

Bickel
Notebook
Collection

Obituaries

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA.. 1866

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 27
Death of Maj. Gen. Samuel R. Curtis.

Maj. Gen. SAMUEL R. CURTIS died yesterday morning (26th inst.) at Council Bluffs, of apoplexy. The announcement has caused the profoundest regret in this city, and will throughout the State and the country, with the history of which, in peace and war, Gen. CURTIS has markedly connected himself. His varied services in civil and military place have made for him wide reputation, and thus many communities will deplore his death.

In this biographical notice we make no apologies for transferring here the major portion of the sketch of him given in Captain Stuart's History of "Iowa Colonels and Regiments." It was written while General CURTIS was yet alive, and with the promise of many years before him, that could not have failed to have been alike honorably and usefully employed. The author above named said:

"Samuel Ryan Curtis, Iowa's distinguished statesman and soldier, was the second colonel and the first general officer appointed from the State. He is Iowa's first and oldest major-general, and, at the time of entering the service, was more widely known than any other officer sent out from the State; for, almost from the State's infancy, he has stood prominent among her public men."

General CURTIS was born on the 3d day of February, 1807. He was a native of Licking county, Ohio.

"He was educated at the West Point Military Academy, where he held the highest military office in his class. Graduating in 1831, with a brevet-second lieutenantcy in the 7th Infantry, he was soon after assigned to duty at Fort Gibson in the Indian Territory. In the following year, he resigned his commission, and returning to Ohio, studied law, and was admitted to the bar. From 1837 to 1839, he was chief engineer of the Muskingum River Improvement. Later he practiced law in Wooster, Ohio, and was actively and successfully engaged in the practice, when war was declared with Mexico. He was now summoned to Columbus by the Governor of Ohio, and made adjutant-general of that State; and not long after was commissioned colonel of the 3d Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which he led to the field.

"He served on the Northern Line in Mexico under General Taylor, and was for a time on the staff of General Wool; and, as governor, commanded the cities of Matamoras, Camargo and Saltillo.

"At the close of the war, he returned to Ohio; but finding his law business had wasted away during his absence, and being urged to take the position of chief engineer of the Des Moines Improvement, he left that State, and coming West, settled in Keokuk, Iowa. He was for a time engaged in the practice of the law in the city of Keokuk, and had for partners Colonel J. W. Rankin and the Hon. Charles Mason. From 1850 to 1853, he was

engineer-in-charge of the harbor and other works of the city of St. Louis, where the dyke that he constructed, which connects Bloody Island to the Illinois shore, will, for many years hence, stand a monument to his credit. It secures to the city of St. Louis great commercial advantages. During the two following years, he was chief engineer of the American Central Railroad, running through Illinois, Iowa, and other States.

"In 1856, General Curtis was elected to Congress from the First Congressional District of Iowa, and in 1858, and again in 1860, was re-elected from the same district. In the canvass of 1860, his opponent was the Hon. C. C. Cole, now Judge of the Supreme Court of Iowa, and one of the ablest debaters and most popular men in the State. No better proof could be had of the general's ability as a statesman, and of the integrity of his record, than this final endorsement of him by the people; indeed, nearly every section of his District gave him increased majorities.

"From the organization of the party, he has been an earnest and consistent Republican; but that for which he became most distinguished in Congress was the part he acted in securing the passage of the Pacific Railroad Act. Others have claimed the honor, but he is the father of this enterprise, as is evidenced by his elaborate speeches and demonstrations of record in the annals of Congress. I should also add that he was a leading member of the Committee on Military Affairs. He had, I am credibly informed, much to do with the efforts of the House, in countervailing the schemes of Jeff. Davis, in his manipulations of our military forces to his base purposes.

"General Curtis' patriotism was always fervent, and, though others have made a more brilliant reputation in the war, none responded more promptly to the first call of national alarm; and, I may add, none have led armies and fought battles with more uniform success. Leaving his home in the West on the first news of the attack on Fort Sumter, he started for Washington; and, meeting at Philadelphia the gallant 7th New York, Colonel Lefferts, embarked with it on transports for Annapolis. From that point the march was made through the heat and dust by day and night to Washington. Returning to Keokuk, he assisted in raising volunteers, and was, on the 1st of June, elected colonel of the 2d Iowa Infantry, (the first three-years' regiment from the State) by the unanimous vote of the officers and men. Ten days later and at midnight, he was summoned by General Lyon by telegraph to Northern Missouri, and marched next day with his regiment for that point. Besides capturing many prisoners, guns, &c., he established at once in Northern Missouri the military authority of the Federal Government.

"In the latter part of June, he left again for Washington to be present at the fourth session of Congress, and while there was made a brigadier-general. He now resigned his seat in Congress, and, reporting at St. Louis, Missouri, was soon after placed in command, first of Jefferson Barracks, next of the Camp of Instruction at Benton Bar-

racks, and finally of the St. Louis District. While holding the last named command, the President devolved on him the duties connected with the change of commanders—a most delicate and painful service, which he neither sought nor desired; but for the prudence and decision he discovered in the discharge of these duties, he received the special thanks of Mr. Lincoln.

"In December 1861, General Curtis was placed in command of the District of Southwest Missouri, and at once repaired to Rolla, where he established his head-quarters. Having organized his army in the early part of January 1862, he marched against General Price, and drove him through Missouri and Northern Arkansas. On this march, the enemy were encountered in several skirmishes and engagements. The culminating one was the sanguinary battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas. It resulted in a brilliant victory to the Federal arms, and in the restoration of the flag and the authority of the Government in that State."

Thirteen days after the battle of Pea Ridge he was made a Major General, and during all the war none were the rank better. Of his subsequent celebrated and successful march through Arkansas to Helena, and the expeditions he organized from there we shall not speak. While at Helena, says Capt. Stuart: "Though burdened with the cares of a large military command, General Curtis did not forget that magnificent enterprise, for the success of which he had, in civil life, labored so untiringly, and, I may add, so successfully. Having been made one of the incorporators, he obtained a leave of absence from the War Department to attend the Pacific Railroad Convention at Chicago. He was chosen and acted as President of that body. In the future, that assemblage will be looked upon as a landmark of a new era; for it organized and inaugurated the great work which is now in progress, to connect the two oceans and bind the continent together with iron bands.

"On the 19th of September, 1862, General Curtis was assigned to the command of the Department of the Missouri, with headquarters at St. Louis. At that time this department included the States of Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, the Territories of Nebraska, Colorado, and the Indian Territory. The military forces consisted of the armies of the South West, the Frontier, and Southeast Missouri. The department was subsequently diminished by the withdrawal of Arkansas. While in command of this department, his troops fought the following battles: Cane Hill, Old Town, Wayne, Prairie Grove, Springfield, Hartsville, Cape Girardeau, besides capturing Fort Smith and Van Buren, Arkansas. There were also many skirmishes and engagements of lesser note. But General Curtis was too radical for that early day of the struggle. His anti-Slavery spirit was distasteful to the conservative governor of Missouri, and, harassed by the importunities of that official, and other influential conservative men of the State, the President relieved the general of his command, after a successful and, with the true friends of the Government, a popular administration of eight months. The President expressly stated

MAR. 19 OBITUARY. 1868

REID—Died at his residence near Charleston, in this county, on the 16th inst., at 15 minutes past 10 o'clock p.m., after a short illness, James Reid, in the 85th year of his age.

The subject of this notice, the father of General Hugh T. Reid and Col. J. M. Reid, of this city, was a native of Abbeville District, South Carolina, and was of Scotch-Irish descent.

His father, Hugh Reid, was one of "Marion's Men" in the American Revolution, and fought at the battle of King's Mountain and other engagements, and was made Colonel before the close of the war. His son married Mrs. Anna Thompson, also of the same District, emigrated to Indiana, then a territory, and opened a farm in the wilderness, amid many privations, the lives of the early settlers being in constant peril from the Indians. In the war of '82 he participated in the defense of the frontier. He has been married for the third time, his first wife dying thirty-six years ago to-day, his second wife died without issue, and his third still survives him.

In 1846 he sold out his farm and removed to this county, in which he had resided on the day of his death just twenty-three years.

He was of an active temperament with an iron constitution, and never seriously ill till within the last two years, and retained his mental faculties to the last.

A pious member of the Presbyterian Church, he died as he had always lived, true to the faith of his fathers.

With a genial temperament, he was a man of decided character, and to the strictest integrity he added generosity and tolerance towards all men.

Ever ready to succor the poor and unfortunate, he gave without ostentation to the extent of his ability. He never sought and always persistently refused public offices.

An old man verging on three score years and ten, longer than few men ever live, the sun of his life is now set forever in peace, and the last rays of its lingering twilight faded in the light of death, and the tears of those who loved him with the fond endearments of kindred affection cannot revoke the decree which mingles his inanimate clay with its mother dust.

The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 28, 1895.

DIED IN DAKOTA.

Obituary of John Stannus, a Former Citizen of Keokuk.

John Stannus was born at Wheeling, Virginia, Oct. 19, 1823. He came to Iowa in 1844, and located at Keokuk in April 1846, where for a number of years he was engaged in the business of managing a general retail store. He was married Dec. 25, 1849, to Miss Martha O. Hamilton, near West Point, Lee county, Iowa. In April, 1861, he was appointed surveyor of customs for the port of Keokuk, which office he held until 1869. In April 1876, he went to the Black Hills country, Dakota, remaining six months, when he returned to Keokuk, and in April 1877, removed with his family to the Black Hills, locating in Central City, Lawrence county, Dak., where he resided at the time of his death, which occurred Friday last, the 22nd inst. He is survived by his wife and six children, two daughters, Mrs. Milton Breen of California, Miss Mattie Stannus of Central City, S. D., four sons, William, John and Lincoln of South Dakota, and Frank E. of this city.

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

that he had no fault to find with the general administration, but that he was willing to yield to the wishes of the conservative party, headed by Governor Gamble, and see, if by inaugurating a more lenient policy, he could not conciliate hostile factions, and heal the breach in the Union Party of Missouri." But we know that Mr. LINCOLN was wrong and GENERAL CURTIS right.

GENERAL CURTIS was next assigned to the Department of Kansas, January 1st, 1864. In the Fall of that year he had again to chase PRICE from Missouri, which he did in a succession of brilliant victories. Subsequently he was assigned to the command of the Department of the North-west. Since coming from there, and his being mustered out of the service, he has been busied in discharging his official duties in the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad. We presume that it is while on this duty he thus so suddenly ceases at once to work and live.

GENERAL CURTIS has solid abilities, better than brilliance. He has filled more stations, requiring sound judgment, and ability and industry, than any other man in Iowa, and in none has he been other than successful. The State suffers great loss in losing him. Hereafter the judgment of the author before quoted will be justified. He said truly: "General Curtis has a proud record, whether before, or during the War of the Rebellion; and when this great conflict shall have closed, and a true love of the Nation's ancient motto re-enshrined in the hearts of all, he will stand, with the honest historian, as one of the most practical and deserving men of his day."

His remains will be brought to this city for interment.

THE sad intelligence announcing the sudden demise of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Gen. SAMUEL R. CURTIS, suggests the propriety of calling a meeting of the citizens and military gentlemen of our city for the purpose of arranging for a proper reception of his remains on their arrival.

The meeting will be held at the office of Gen. Belknap, this (Thursday) morning, at 10 o'clock. All are invited to be present.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 30.

Order of the Procession for the Burial of Maj. Gen. S. R. Curtis.

The procession for the burial of Maj. Gen. SAM'L R. CURTIS will be formed on Main street, on Monday, the 31st inst., at twelve o'clock precisely, in the following order, with the right of the column resting on Fifth street, facing Fourth:

1. Military Band.
2. Knights Templar.
3. Hearse with Pall-Bearers.
4. Horse of the General, led by his Orderly.
5. Family (will join procession at residence.)
6. Second Iowa Infantry.
7. Masons, in their order.
8. Military Organizations (Infantry first.)

9. Young America Fire Company.
10. Other Fire Companies.
11. Mayor and Council, (in carriages.)
12. Members of the Bar, (in carriages.)
13. Clergy, (in carriages.)
14. Members of Medical Profession, (in carriages.)
15. Other Associations.
16. Citizens, in carriages.
17. Citizens, on Horses.
18. Citizens, on foot.

All of the above organizations are invited to attend.

The procession having been formed as above, will proceed to the residence of the deceased, through the following streets, viz: Down Main to Fourth, up Fourth to Concert, down Concert to Second, and up that street to the residence,—where it will be halted—with the right of the column resting on High street, facing Third. From the residence the procession will proceed to the Chatham M. E. Church, by the way of the following streets, viz: Up High to Third, down Third to Main, out Main to Seventh, and up Seventh to the church, where it will be halted, with the right on Morgan street, facing Fifth.

After the conclusion of the services at the church, the procession will proceed to the Cemetery, via the following streets, viz: Down Morgan to Fifth, down Fifth to Main, and thence by the usual route.

Having arrived at the Cemetery, the burial services will be conducted by the Knights Templar.

The following time will be observed in firing the Salute: The first gun will be fired when the procession begins to move from the church, and the firing will then be repeated every three minutes, till the whole number are fired.

It is hoped and requested, that the various organizations, and all of the carriages, will be at the designated place promptly at the hour for forming, and that the citizens will render all the aid they can in carrying out the above programme.

Col. S. M. Areher, Capt. Israel Anderson, and Henry Tebleman, Esq., are requested to act as Assistant Marshals.

D. B. HILLS, Marshal.

V. T. PERKINS, UNDERTAKER.



South Side Johnson, near Third, KEOKUK, IOWA.

Orders Promptly attended to Day or night.

April 28-68 1862

J. W. JOHNSTON, UNDERTAKER.

On the East side of Third, near Johnson Street, KEOKUK, IOWA.

Metallurgical cases always on hand. All orders promptly attended to, day or night. May 10th, 1862.-d6m

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA. 1904
FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 28.

Reception of the Remains of Gen. Curtis.

A large number of citizens met at 10 o'clock a. m. yesterday, in the office of Gen. Belknap, to confer with reference to the reception of the body of Gen. Curtis and his burial. Gen. H. T. Reid was called to the Chair, and S. M. Clark made Secretary.

Gen. Reid announced the death of General Curtis, and the object in meeting. After a general interchange of views, the following Committee of Arrangements, with General Reid, Chairman, was appointed on motion of Gen. Bridgman, viz: Gen. H. T. Reid, Gen. A. Bridgman, Dr. J. C. Hughes, Col. S. M. Archer, Gen. W. W. Belknap, Smith Hamill, Esq., and Col. J. W. Rankin.

Gen. Reid notified the committee to meet at 2 p. m., at Gen. Belknap's office.

On motion adjourned.

H. T. REID, Chairman.

S. M. CLARK, Secretary.

The Funeral of General Curtis.

The committee appointed at a meeting of citizens, held at the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue on Thursday, at 2 o'clock p. m., adopted the following preamble and resolution, on motion of Wm. W. Belknap:

In anticipation of the funeral of Major General Curtis occurring on Sunday, December 30th, at 2 o'clock p. m.,

Resolved. That the Chairman of the Committee be requested to invite the members of military organizations during the war, city authorities and other civil officers, and the citizens generally, together with the Masonic, Fire and other civic associations, members of the bar and medical profession, and especially the members of the Second Iowa Volunteers, to attend the funeral at the late residence of the deceased, on the corner of Second and High streets, on Sunday, at 2 p. m. All military organizations are requested to meet at the Estes House at 1½ o'clock p. m., with colors appropriately draped, to proceed to the residence, from which point the procession will move to the Episcopal Church, and thence to the cemetery; that a Major General's salute of thirteen guns be fired as the procession moves from the church to the grave; that the bells be tolled during the same time, and that the flags of the city be displayed at half staff; that in accordance with their generous offer, the Knights Templars are requested to act as an escort and body-guard for the reception and custody of the remains, and that a Chief Marshal be appointed, with authority to select such aides as he may deem necessary to carry out these arrangements.

On motion of Dr. Hughes, General D. B. Hillis was appointed Chief Marshal, and Messrs. S. G. Bridges, Howard, Tucker and C. P. McCune, a special committee to make the necessary arrangements.

H. T. REID, Ch'n.

WM. W. BELKNAP, Sec'y.

In accordance with the foregoing resolution, all the military and civic associations, the city authorities, and officers and citizens generally, are requested to take part in the funeral ceremonies of the late Major General Curtis. It is requested that the flags of the

city be displayed draped in mourning on the day of the funeral. In case the remains should not arrive in time, the funeral will be deferred until Monday, in which case notice will be given in the papers on Sunday morning.
H. T. REID, Ch'n.

THE GATE CITY.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 1.

DIED.

SAMPLE.—At his late residence in this city, March 31st, 1893, H. W. Sample, aged 55 years and 8 days.

The funeral will be attended from the Congregational Church, at 2 o'clock p. m., of this 21 day of April. The friends of the deceased and citizens generally will please accept this announcement both as a formal notice of and cordial invitation to, the burial.

Death of Hugh W. Sample.

Hugh W. Sample died yesterday at 1 o'clock. The event was not unexpected, but for some days past hopes had been entertained of his present recovery. He himself hoped and thought that he might be able to live until our State Fair were over. He was animated by the unconquerable spirit and indomitable purpose that marked his whole life up to the very hour of his death. Crowds of friends visited him during the past couple of weeks. He always received them, talked freely and fully, and rarely gave in to exhaustion. Day before yesterday the death shadows began to rest unmistakably upon him, and he sank gradually to the end.

So dies Hugh W. Sample, fifty-five years old. An obituary sketch will be prepared, and we have no data with which to anticipate it here. His death is profoundly regretted by our people, for it is an irreparable loss to Keokuk. Those among us who were his enemies, unite with his friends in deploring his loss. The prospect of that loss made them forgetful of grievances and thoughtful only of his merits and his value as a citizen. He has left his impress on our city. So long as it has a history he will be remembered.

General Sample was an extraordinary man. Born in Washington county, Pennsylvania; coming to the West when a poor boy; he was the architect of his own fortunes. The man was more than anything he ever did. He had wonderful brain-force, and the most pluck of any man we ever knew. We hope none will bring against that word pluck the charge of unseemly levity. It is the American term for that peculiarly American combination of moral and physical courage which it denotes, and which was the cardinal trait of Hugh W. Sample. If he ever felt fear he never showed it. He was impulsive and apt to be wrong, far apter to be right, and whatever he did he did with all his might. He leaves more monuments of his enterprise, and executive force, in and about our city, than any other of our citizens do. He would have lived longer if he had had less enterprise. If he saw a public or private duty, he performed it without

care of himself. So careless was he of the opinions of others that he got in life far more censure and much scantier praise than was his due. We could fill column after column of acts of his that have come to our knowledge, which show the man much fitter than most know—acts, the simple narration of which are worth volumes of eulogium.

He leaves a wife and two sons. The latter, Capt. Sam. S. Sample, and Mr. Will. S. Sample, both residents of this county, are well known, and it is not the least of Hugh W. Sample's honors that he was the father of two such sons.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, DEC. 4, 1893.

DEATH CALLED HIM.

Henry De Louis, the Veteran Fireman of Keokuk, Died Yesterday Morning.

Henry De Louis is dead after a long illness. He was an old fireman and his vacancy in the department, as well as his presence in the city, will be sadly missed. For two years he has been in bad health, a part of the time confined to his residence. About six weeks ago he was taken down in his last and final illness—consumption. His father was a Frenchman and owned nearly all the land hereabouts, yet Henry De Louis dies a poor man.

The deceased was about 38 years old and is accounted a veteran in the fire department, having entered the service when a lad of ten years as torch bearer. When the old Catholic church burned Henry was the first there with buckets. Many deeds of his life might be recorded here, which would show his worth and daring in the fire service.

His wife was Miss Ferril, of Nauvoo, who survives him with two promising children—a girl, almost a young lady, and a boy a few years younger. The family has the sympathy of the entire community. He breathed his last at 10 minutes before 9 o'clock yesterday morning, which was announced by the tolling of the fire bells, the draping of the engine houses in mourning and the raising of flags from these buildings at half mast.

His sister, Miss Octavia DeLouis, who is a music teacher at Des Moines, was summoned, and will be here to attend the funeral, which will occur at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

The old volunteer and the pay fire department will attend the funeral in a body, and meetings for that purpose will be held by these organizations this evening.

The Gate City.

JANUARY 27, 1893.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA

THE HARVEST OF DEATH.

The Noiseless Scythe of the Relentless Reaper Cuts Down the Golden Grain.

William W. Jamieson, Superintendent of Public Schools, Pays Nature's Debt.

His Was a Life Whose Influence for Good Cannot be Estimated—Sudden Death of A. A. Myers.

"Professor Jamieson is dead!" That was the announcement that went out from the death chamber yesterday morning. It was repeated by man and child and soon everyone in the city knew that the end had come and that the sufferer had paid the debt of nature. Though as stated in THE GATE CITY, it was known that his earthly career was drawing to a close and that his survival of the long and painful illness was impossible, yet the fact of his demise called for expressions of sorrow no less sincere, and of appreciation of his services to the public no less earnest than had the scythe of the Relentless Old Reaper cut him down without warning. Flags at half mast on the buildings told the school children that their superintendent was no more. The teachers were silent in contemplation of their loss and the pupils refrained from their usual demonstrativeness; and when, by order



W. W. JAMIESON.

of the board, the schools were dismissed, they went their homeward ways in quiet. Every pupil knew their superintendent, and were known of him.

Several months ago Professor William W. Jamieson was attacked by a bladder trouble, and just eleven weeks ago he was on duty at his office in the High school building for the last time. Most of the time he

was confined to his home, 802 Blondean street, and family and friends lived in alternating hope of his recovery and fear of his demise. But blood poisoning set in and for several days he had steadily grown worse. The end came at 5:10 o'clock yesterday morning.

For nearly thirty-five years Professor Jamieson has been identified with Iowa education, and all that time he has taught continuously in the city of Keokuk. Perhaps not one other, and assuredly not more than two or three educators in the state has been identified with the schools of one place for so long a time.

He was born in Washington county, Penn., Oct. 11, 1824 and was the son of Robert and Jeane Jamieson, natives of Pennsylvania, but of Scotch descent. His father was a farmer and large land owner. The deceased remained on the farm until he was 12 years old. He received a common school training and in 1847 he went to Linsey institute at Wheeling, W. Va., remaining there a year and then entering the Washington college, Washington, Penn. After three years' study in that institution he graduated in September, 1851. During his last year as a student he was also tutor of Latin and Greek in the college. Soon after leaving college he began teaching in the Monongahela academy at Morgantown, W. Va. A peculiar feature of this institution was that it was partially endowed by a Baltimore, Md., lottery authorized by the laws of Virginia. This endowment fund formed the basis for what is now the Agricultural college of West Virginia. From that state and Pennsylvania came a liberal patronage and the academy numbered among its pupils many who subsequently became men of note and distinguished themselves in the professions, east and west, in the army and in other honorable pursuits. After a three years' service in the academy he resigned and went to western Pennsylvania and engaged in merchandising for three years.

In the spring of 1868 an invitation was extended Professor Jamieson by some Keokuk citizens who knew his worth, to come west and establish a classical school in this city. He arrived April 5 and opened the Keokuk Classical and Mathematical school, for boys only, May 10. He began with thirteen pupils, but under his charge the attendance speedily increased and prosperity crowned his efforts. For ten years he conducted this private school and in it hundreds of boys received the training that fitted them to battle with the world. Many of these boys have since taken high places in the professions and business walks of life; and they refer with greatest tenderness to their school days under Professor Jamieson's tutelage. He inspired them with zeal, and the loftiest ideals of character, patriotism and

good citizenship.

In June, 1868, he accepted the invitation to become superintendent of the graded schools of the city, and closed his classical school, which had an attendance of seventy-five boys at the time, most of whom entered the high school when he took up the duties of his new position. He continued as superintendent to the time of his death. Upon his advent his superior ability and training was at once manifest. He reorganized the High school department and brought it in more harmonious relations with the lower grades; and more perfect order and gradation were established in the entire public school system. In 1872 the first class graduated from the High school.

The Keokuk schools are second to none in Iowa or the west and their excellence is due more to Prof. Jamieson than to anyone else. His individuality permeates the entire system. His ideas were always abreast with the spirit of the times. He was quick to discern what was good and adapt it to the Keokuk schools, and equally prompt in rejecting the inferior. Constantly, patiently, conscientiously, persistently but withal quietly has he labored to bring the schools up to his high ideal of their usefulness and their possibilities. With an intense love of country, with an uncompromising enmity against the wrong and with a lofty regard and appreciation of all that is grand and noble in character, he, as a teacher worthy of his high calling, has not only instructed the minds of the city's youth, but has by precept and example guided their footsteps in the pathway of rectitude. His position was one of influence upon the morals and education of the youth that cannot be estimated.

Prof. Jamieson was married Oct. 8, 1851, to Miss Mary M. Stuart at West Middleton, Penn. She survives him, together with their daughter, Mrs. George Fuller, and son Will S. Jamieson, both of St. Paul. Mrs. Fuller arrived several days ago but Mr. Jamieson could not get here until yesterday forenoon. A brother, Samuel, and a sister, Miss Sarah Jamieson, both of Washington county, Penn., survive the deceased. Prof. Jamieson was a consistent Christian, a member of Westminster Presbyterian church. While in no wise was he a politician he was a firm believer in the principles of republicanism.

The funeral takes place from Westminster Presbyterian church at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon.

From 10 to 12 o'clock this morning the school children are invited to call at the residence and take a last farewell of their dead superintendent.

4

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

THE CONSTITUTION.

By THOS. W. CLAGETT.

TERMS OF THE DAILY.

Mail subscribers per year, in advance.....\$8 00
 Mail subscribers, six months..... 4 00
 Mail subscribers, three months..... 2 25
 By carrier, per week..... 20

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY.

One copy one year.....\$1 25
 Clubs of ten or more, one year..... 1 00

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY & COUNTY.

S. M. PATTENGILL & Co., 37 Park Row, and Geo. P. ROWELL & Co., Park Row, are our only authorized Advertising Agents in New York.

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, APRIL 18, 1876.

GONE.

After a Life of Usefulness and Honor Our Chief Has Gone to Rest.

A Large Concourse of Our Citizens Follow the Remains to the Cemetery.

Universal Expression of Regret--Keokuk has Lost one of Her Supports--Iowa a Pioneer.

The Last Sad Rites.

"Dust to Dust."

Rumor, with its many tongues, announced last Friday evening that Judge Clagett was no more. Bad news travel fast, and it was not long ere the whole city was aware that the rumors were true, and Keokuk was mourning the loss of one whose face was familiar on the streets; one who was known to every man, woman and child within our borders, and who was respected by all for his integrity, honesty, and fearlessness.

Friends hastened to the dying man's bedside when it was announced that he was in the last struggles with death, but ere they had reached his couch, the spirit had fled—peacefully glided away—and the weeping family, as they viewed the the cold and lifeless form, could scarce persuade themselves out of the belief that he was only sleeping, so quietly and peacefully had the soul released itself from the body.

The funeral services were duly announced, and took place yesterday afternoon at half past two o'clock, from St. John's Episcopal Church.

Before taking the casket to the church, an opportunity was given to the friends of the family, who gathered at the residence, to take a last look at the remains.

The body of Judge Clagett was enclosed in a handsome coffin, and lay in

the parlor. On a silver plate, on top of the burial case was engraved the following inscription:

"T. W. Clagett,
 Aged 61 years."

On the breast of the body was a beautiful cross of flowers, composed of bridal roses, geranium leaves, danties and lillies of the valley. A beautiful wreath of natural flowers surmounted the lid of the coffin.

The members of the bar formed in a body down town and marched to the house where they took charge of, and escorted the remains to the church, the following gentlemen all belonging to the Keokuk bar, acting as pall bearers: S. M. Clark, D. N. Sprague, D. F. Miller, Sr., R. H. Gillmore, James F. Pollard, D. Moar, and Gibson Browne. On the part of the Masons, the pall bearers were C. W. Price, George Hill, A. V. Leopold, James Hagens, James H. Anderson, and George E. Kilbourne.

AT THE CHURCH.

The remains were met by the Rev. Mr. McIlwain, who conducted the services, assisted by Rev. F. B. Nash, of Burlington. The solemn and beautiful burial service of the Episcopal Church was read—a chant, a hymn, a short prayer, and then the procession, led by the masonic fraternity, of which Judge Clagett was an honored member, began its march to the final resting place.

THE CORTEGE.

Immediately after the services at the church, the funeral was taken in charge by the masons, and as the long and mournful procession filed down Fourth street, the following order of march was preserved:

The Masonic Bodies.

Hearse.

Pall-Bearers.

Keokuk Bar.

Carriages containing the Family.

Editors and employees of the CONSTITUTION Office.

Citizens in Carriages.

The route was down Fourth to Main, out Main to Twelfth, up Twelfth to Des Moines, and from Des Moines to Oakland cemetery. All along Main street the sidewalks, were thronged with people and expressions of regret at the Judge's demise were universal. As the procession was passing the Young America engine house the

BELL TOLLED.

and continued tolling until the Rolla engine house was reached by the head of the procession, then the Rolla bell took up the refrain, and the sad clang was heard until the burying ground was reached. At the gate of

THE CEMETERY.

The Masons halted, and forming in open order, facing inward, stood with bared heads, until the hearse and family carriages passed the entrance. Then headed by Hon. H. W. Rothert, Grand Master of Iowa, the cortege moved on to the grave, which is situated on a delightful knoll, near the grave of H. W. Sample another old citizen of Keokuk, who was gathered to his rest some years ago. The body was lowered into the grave, and the Masonic burial rites were performed. The Master Mason's apron was cast into the grave, the sprigs of evergreen were dropped by loving hands on to the coffin, the signal was given by the Grand Master, the solemn words, "Thy will be done, O, Lord—so mote it be," were pronounced, and all was over. He had done a good work. He was weary and laid down his pen. He is at rest.

For the Constitution.

DIED.

On Good Friday, April 14th, 1876, in Keokuk, Iowa, After a Lingerin Illness, Hon. Thomas W. Clagett, in the Sixty-first Year of His Age.

He is gone—at last 'tis over—all the weary, weary waiting,

Flapping of the spirit's pinions 'gainst their prison's gloomy grating;

And the silence and the shadow have but deepened on his brow;

There is little change in seeming, Yet, O friends! through all his dreaming,

He was with you—close beside you—he is far beyond you now.

At the sunset, in the evening, in the twilight of his being,

When his step had lost its lightness and his eye grew dull of seeing,

When his snowy locks were gleaming like a coronet of light,

Fell a shadow all around him, Came a silent spell that bound him:

Floated down a whispered warning of the low-approaching night.

There's a murmur as of wonder, from the boughs that bent above him,

Throwing shadowy arms around him when they erst were wont to love him

For the tender care he gave them: for his watchful, guarding eye;

And the budding trees he planted, Take his kindly touch for granted,

And betray their anxious waiting by a rustle and a sigh.

How their trembling lips will quiver and their broken accents falter,

When the brotherhood assemble round the sable-mantled altar

Whence the incense of his Memory will never more depart;

May their Faith be all-abiding, May their Love, too, be confiding,

May the Holy Word be taken for their Compass and their Chart.

Could the heavens part above us all the inner Court revealing,

Could we see the Bar of Justice where the spirit-forms are kneeling,

Could we hear the words of pardon as the suppliant draws nigh,

They might be "The earnest pleading, And the prayerful interceding

Of the desolate and needy came before thee to the sky."

From the wife of his affection—neither months nor years can cover

Half the anguish that, henceforward, round the
Lenten days will hover,
When each solemn dirge reminds her of her trials
and her woes;
For the haunting fears that chilled her,
The alternate hopes that thrilled her,
Will be blended in the future, with the Crucifixion
throes.

What are hearth and home, O, daughter! what is
life to thee without him?
Thou couldst brave the storms that gathered with
love's tendrils twined about him,
But the heart that was thy refuge, throbs and
yearns for thee no more;
Thou art desolate and lonely,
And canst turn for solace only
To the light beyond the valley gleaming on the
further shore.

Is there room within the circle of the mourning
ones around him
For a friend to offer tribute, who, through change-
ful years has found him
Firm and constant in his friendship—true and
steadfast to the last?
If so, let her mournful greeting
Be a sorrowful repeating
Of his kindly words and actions, of his goodness
in the past.

KATE HARRINGTON.

Keokuk, April 17, 1876.

IN MEMORY OF
THOMAS W. CLAGETT
Late Editor of the Constitution.

The subject of this brief sketch forms part of the current history of Iowa. His name is a familiar word throughout the state of his adoption, and whatever pertains to his life may be appropriated by the public and may be preserved as an addition to American biography. Those intimately acquainted with him knew best his largeness of heart, his comprehensive knowledge of the men and measures of the government, his benevolence, his charity, his labors and sacrifices in behalf of every enterprise that promised to advance the interests of his city, county and state. To very many, his name is familiar; but they have not felt the warm grasp of his hand, nor seen the kindly light which beamed from his genial face. The numerous letters received during his long and strange illness; letters from strangers who knew him only from his written articles, and who professed their sympathy, their hope and their acknowledgement for his services to the country, indicate that these would gladly know something of the personal and general history of the man whom they had not seen, and yet had learned to admire.

Judge Clagett was born in Prince George county, Maryland, August 30th, 1815. He received his elementary training at the Academy near Bladensburg. His earlier manhood was passed as a planter, but he subsequently studied law in the office of Gov. Pratt, of Maryland, and was admitted to practice at Upper Marlboro. When he was but eighteen years old he was married to Susan Gniger Harry, a lady of fine mental qualities. The issue of this marriage was three sons and three daugh-

ters—Thomas, a farmer and planter in Maryland; William, late delegate to Congress from Montana, and still a citizen of that territory, at Deer Lodge; and George, who died in Nevada. Of the daughters, Lucy died in infancy, and Sarah died at twenty-four, and sleeps in the Catholic cemetery adjoining this city. The youngest daughter, Susan Harry—the “Elizabeth Waking” of the press—is a lady of marked ability as a writer.

Judge Clagett's second wife was Miss Sarah B. Lewis, of Malden, Mass. All who have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with this bereaved one, bear glad testimony to her many excellences of character.

During his residence in Maryland he was twice elected to represent his district in the legislature, and the impress of his work is especially observable in his efforts to establish a system of common school education for the youth of the state. He removed to Iowa in 1850, and settled in Keokuk. His ambition to do good, and at the same time occupy a prominent place in the annals of the state, led him to invest largely of his ample fortune in every enterprise which promised to advance the best interests of the community. New avenues to increased transportation facilities found in him a ready assistant. There is, perhaps, not a church in this city that does not owe something of its being to his contributions. There is not a public enterprise of any kind looking to the general welfare of this people upon which his name and his influence are not stencilled. The State Agricultural Society owes its existence to his liberality in nursing it, and caring for it in the perilous years of its infancy. He was the organizer and supporter of the Lee County Agricultural Society; he was its first president, and also its president at the time of his death, showing a constancy in his devotion to these interests worthy of all praise. But his rewards were by no means commensurate with his labors. His election to the position of judge of this district—a well merited honor—was at the sacrifice of larger pecuniary rewards that attached to his practice at law. His return to the house of representatives was not a means of recompense for labors performed; and his establishment and publication of a paper in the defense of the dominant party of the county did not secure for him that reward in dollars and cents which are the admitted measure of success in life. His labors have been of such a character—his opportunities have been of such extent that many a man, less generous and more exacting, would have amassed a fortune. Not so with him. His light is extinguished, and of his once large estate, little remains for those for whom he struggled during all

these years.

He was a good man and true. The square meant morality and virtue. The workman who was less faithful to him not of the royal craft, however lowly and humble a man, than to him who had labored without fee or reward to rebuild the temple however exalted a companion, was not of his household of faith. Such a craftsman was not his brother, nor born in his house. He was a stranger introduced among the workmen, and no tracing of genealogies could command a recognition.

IN POLITICS

he was a whig and an ardent admirer of Webster, Clay and those great lights of that grand old party. He regarded the system of slavery as wrong, an evil and a curse—wrong to the slave, evil to all in its tendencies, and a curse which sooner or later would engulf the nation in disaster and ruin. He had no defence of the system, saw no method for the accomplishment of its removal; approved the efforts of Finney and others towards colonization, and deprecated at all times the views and actions of all who were called by the name of abolitionist.

In the heat and unreason of the early days of the war between the states, his press was broken up by a band of soldiers. Some in that day, were so intensely partisan as to rejoice at the lawless act. There may not be one remaining who, regarding the fact in the cool and calm deliberation that follows the fever of excited passion but would deplore the fact, and wish the foul stain wiped away from the records of the time. Editing with marked ability, a democratic paper, at a time when the strongest demands were made for personal courage and personal devotion to principle, he did not waver. Bitter, perhaps, in his denunciation of measures which he regarded as subversive of the constitution and dangerous to the personal liberty of the citizen, he favored the vigorous prosecution of the war, as the best, safest, surest means to accomplish a lasting peace.

In the late presidential contest he supported Mr. Greeley, with zeal and fidelity. Incorruptibly honest himself, he could not look upon the corruptions, the errors, the failures of public men, with the least degree of allowance; and in his choice of epithets denouncing public men, he was more forcible, earnest and severe than elegant and refined.

His personal knowledge of the great men of the last period covering more than a quarter of a century, was very extended. His social position and political influence afforded him ample opportunity to meet at the national capitol, those who were leaders of public sentiment and

6
April 16, 1876 page #2
Thomas Clagett
THE GREAT QUARTERLY REVIEW
P. I. BICKEL, REVIEWER, IOWA
Tom Clagett

prominent actors in shaping the course of events. So, in his adopted state—his several positions as judge, legislator and solicitor, gave him large acquaintance with the public men of Iowa and his knowledge of their political opinions was both wide spread, general and accurate.

He was naturally combative in disposition. Loving flowers and children, having strangely strong attachments to household pets, loving and cherishing those nameless trifles that, after all, enter largely into the sum total of human life, he enjoyed with sharp, active, keen relish, a contest with any man who represented a principle or an idea, which was diverse from his own. And in every such contest, there was no middle ground. He was intensely right, and his opponent was intensely wrong. This was but an indication of the honesty and fixedness of his own convictions. But it was too frequently misinterpreted for the expression of intolerance, while the fact is that his sword of argument was endowed with most estimable qualities; and no one dare say that he was not as quick to atone for an error as he was to resist an attack upon any of his well fortified positions.

IN RELIGION

he was a cordial believer in the rites, ceremonies, and traditions of the Episcopal Church. He was at the first meeting called for the purpose of organizing the church in this city. It was to him, the true church, but his broad views of nature, of God, and of humanity, enabled him to see good in all others, who made effort to improve the bodies, the minds and souls of men. He was no sectarian, and there was found in him, at all times, a comprehensive charity for all men who lived on the face of the whole earth.

His idea of death was not strange. It was to him a painless process; an event which found illustration and force, every night when the consciousness was lost in slumber. He discoursed of it without apprehension, and without assumption of courage; as an inevitable thing, which, like the refreshing sleep to the worn out, weary body, would find an awakening to new strength, and new duty, and new pleasure, in the pursuit of that which always lies beyond the grasp of all.

The blood of four Episcopal bishops—three in England and one in America—ran in his veins, and from these ancestors there had descended to him a deep, though unique and independent current of religious feeling.

THE SOCIAL ELEMENT

in his nature largely predominated. Copying after the habits of his early home, he built a commodious mansion—far beyond the demands of his own family wants—to entertain friends who would

visit him from time to time. He anticipated that—as in Maryland—a whole family would come and sojourn with him for days together. Multitudes can recall pleasant remembrances of the cordial and genial hospitality of his house. None may say that open hearts, courteous treatment, and the most bounteous liberality did not mark every step in the treatment of his guests.

HIS LAST ILLNESS

presents many remarkable features—alike to the pathologist and the student of physiological medicine. On Wednesday, March 1st, he was at his editorial work as usual; remained at the office until nearly 6 o'clock; returned home for supper, and remained with his family; retired at the usual hour: and all this time there was no token of the impending stroke, which finally cut him off from the land of the living. On Thursday morning, his wife called him; there was no answer; the stertorous breathing, the flushed face, the profoundness of the sleep, were occasion of alarm, and the family physician was summoned. During the forty-four days following there was a series of manifestations of the struggle between life and death that must be extremely unusual. During much of the time the countenance wore the appearance of a perfectly healthy man, enjoying a perfectly healthy natural sleep. Then would recur the apoplectic breathing and all the signs of profound coma. Roused temporarily from this living death, he would pronounce a name—give a correct reply to a question; make known certain wants by signs which his attendants learned to interpret; would open the right eye, the left eyelid being paralyzed; would eat and drink and swallow his medicines when told to do so. Most, if not all these acts seemed to be automatic—not directed and controlled by the exercise of conscious intelligence and will. His attack occurred on Ash Wednesday night, and he died without a struggle or any indication of pain, on Good Friday, April 14th—the twenty-sixth anniversary of his landing in Keokuk.

HIS HOME IS NOW DESOLATE.

It was in his own home and as a husband and father that the "human-hearted man we loved," showed the noblest and most endearing qualities of his own nature. The invincible cheerfulness which characterized him through life was nowhere so conspicuously displayed as at his own fireside. Whatever might be the disturbance of the hour—the friction of politics, the failure of hopes—for his wife and children, he preserved always, the same brave and cheerful front. And now, that he has departed and his house is desolate, his bereaved family will yet be happy in the sacred memory of

his manly virtues—his fidelity to principle, his fortitude in suffering, his magnanimity, his honesty, and his courage.

J. M. S.

THE CONSTITUTION.

By S. H. CLAGETT.

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1876.

IN MEMORIAM.

Died—In New York City, Monday, April 21th, at 4:30 a. m., David Wells Kilbourne, of Keokuk, Iowa, in the 74th year of His Age.

The subject of the above notice, "the Hon. D. W. Kilbourne," was one of the pioneers of this state. He was born in Marlboro, Conn., in 1803, and was married in Albany, N. Y., in 1827, to Harriet, daughter of Nahum Rice, Esq. He was formerly a merchant in Albany, and in the City of New York, but removed to Lee county, Iowa, in 1836, where he has resided ever since. As the general agent of the New York land company, he made extensive purchases of land from the Indians, and became intimately acquainted with the celebrated chiefs "Keokuk" and "Black Hawk." Mr. Kilbourne was a man who believed and acted on the principle that whatever was worth doing, was worth doing well, and it was with this spirit that he fitted himself for the bar and was admitted as an attorney and counsellor at law in the supreme court of the state, and the U. S. district court, thereby qualifying himself the better to attend to the adjudication of the titles for his large purchases in the half breed Sac and Fox reservation, the titles to which were for many years the subject of dispute in the courts, and in the final decision of which, both in the state and federal courts, Mr. Kilbourne's claims were ultimately established. In politics, Mr. Kilbourne was a whig. He was one of the earliest magistrates and postmasters of this county. In 1840 and again in 1841, he was the whig candidate in this district for the territorial senate.

He was president of the whig state convention in 1852, and was also a delegate from the state at large, to the national convention that same year, at which General Scott was nominated for president of the United States.

In 1854 he was a prominent candidate before the whig state convention for the office of governor, and on the second ballot, stood next to Mr. Grimes, the nominee.

He was elected mayor of Keokuk in 1856.

As a public spirited citizen, Mr. Kilbourne saw the importance to Keokuk of railroads, leading into the interior of the

April 10th 1876
Thomas Clagett

Clagett

state. He was from its first inception identified with the building of the Keokuk, Ft. Des Moines and Minnesota railroad. The company found it difficult to get capitalists from abroad to carry on the work. Mr. Kilbourne in connection with several of our prominent citizens, among whom were the late Gen. H. T. Reid, Col. Wm. Leighton and Col. Perry, associated themselves and took the contract to build the road, and to their untiring industry and perseverance in the face of great difficulties, are we indebted for the early completion of this road to Des Moines. Mr. Kilbourne was, during most of the time while engaged in the construction of this road, obliged to live in New York when his energy and tact was severely tested to raise the requisite money to build the road, and for this purpose also he made a trip to Europe. He was for many years identified with the Presbyterian church (new school) in Keokuk, was a trustee of the church and gave liberally of his means for church purposes. Of late years and since his withdrawal from the railroad (he so largely aided in building), he has spent most of his time in New York or in traveling, but has always continued to claim and to hold his residence in Keokuk, and on numerous occasions has made the trip from New York to Keokuk for the purpose of casting his vote. Truly, one of "the old landmarks" has been removed. Our representative men among the old pioneers are fast disappearing.

Death of Mrs. Eliza Hood, who has been a resident of Keokuk for over half a century.

Mrs. Eliza Hood is dead, the last of the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians that remained in civilization. She is the last landmark which reminds the people of Lee county, Iowa, of the once two great tribes of Indians in the far west. The people will recur to the great wealth donated to the half breeds of the Sac and Fox tribes by the United States as far back as 1824 and 1832. They received one hundred and nineteen thousand acres of land, being all the land lying south of the north line of the state of Missouri, which line extended due east across Lee county and strikes the Mississippi near Atlee's mills at Ft. Madison, including the townships of Jackson, Montrose, Jefferson, Charleston, Des Moines and Van Buren. The half-breeds numbered not more than 39 or 40 souls. The avaricious and speculative white man bought up all the shares and multiplied them till they numbered 101 shares or half-breeds. A compromise partition was decreed in 1840-1, and this vast amount of land was divided among 101 white men, each share amounting to about 1,100 acres of land and twenty-five town lots in the city of Keokuk. Then succeeded a world of litigation between the decree holders or titles and the "squatters" or settlers on the half-breed lands. Thousands upon thousands of dollars were expended on the lawsuits about these lands and was the great and only drawback for many long years to a permanent settlement of the half-breed tract, but finally the title was settled in favor of the decree title and permanent improvements began to appear. The unacted condition of the title hindered and paralyzed the advancement of all material improvement for more than fifteen years after the decree. The only remuneration for this almost endless strife was, it reared up and educated a large crop of law, or real estate lawyers in Lee county and adjoining country. The military lands of Kentucky, and Illinois, did not produce a more noted or more able bar and yet we see evidences of it by seeing many libraries filled with land-law books and decisions. But our government has seen the mistake of giving the untaught red man large tracts of land in their own right to be lost and swindled out of by the christian white man. Then the poor Indian is kicked out with no means of support, but all the vices that they copied from their white guardians. They even lose their wild thrift, and cannot hunt or build a wigwam. This was the fate of the deceased and heavily all her tribe. If her wealth had been placed beyond speculation and cared for by some honest guardian, Eliza Hood would have been courted by society as a very princess, and greeted by the learned and feared by the Shylock's of the paleface. But she sleeps her last sleep, and her troubles are over. Yet we

fear there is some hidden wealth stored in heaven to blast the man or community who made their wealth by such daring fraud and speculation as she and her like suffered at their hands.

OLD SETTLER.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 25, 1875.

A Worthy Object.

ED. GATE CITY:—Capt. May has not forgotten his periodical visits to Keokuk, and is now among us.

Nor has he forgotten the old settlers, among whom is one half-breed, Mrs. Louisa Hood. We have selected Col. Parrott, Postmaster, to receive whatever small contributions the charitable heart may suggest, for the aid of this woman with her helpless family, during the holidays.

Don't forget Mrs. Hood, but deposit whatever seems right with Col. Parrott, and thus begin our centennial with good cheer for the worthy poor. L.

Constitution Democrat.

FEBRUARY 24 1888.

The Late Thoms Heaight.

Thomas Heaight, who died in the city yesterday, was born October 2nd, 1818, in Cuyahoga county, New York. In 1839 he came to Iowa, first settling at Farmington, Van Buren county, where, on the 4th day of July, 1841, he was married to Miss Rosetta Fassett. In 1851 they removed to Keokuk, where they have since resided. For over twenty years Mr. Heaight occupied his position as agent for the old Keokuk Northern Line Packet company, and when he left their employ he engaged in the coal business. When the Black Hills excitement first broke out he went to the Hills, and while there contracted the illness which brought on the paralysis which finally ended his days. He was brought home ill from the Black Hills about four years ago by his wife and Miss Mary Nightingale, now of Oakland, Cal., who was for twenty years the housekeeper, Mrs. Heaight being an invalid for that length of time. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Heaight, all of whom died in Keokuk and lie buried in Oakland cemetery, where the remains of the father will so soon be laid beside those of his loved ones, leaving behind only the lone, desolate widow—the companion and sharer of his joys and sorrows. Mr. Heaight was a genial gentleman socially and was quite fortunate in business, leaving considerable property. The funeral occurred at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon from the residence.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1877.

An Old Settler Gone.

For the CONSTITUTION.
Mrs. Eliza Hood is dead. She died at a ripe age, and in her death the last link is broken which binds us to the great Sac and Fox tribes of Indians.

She was the daughter of an educated Scotchman, Dr. James Mure, who married among the Indians, and continued a faithful husband and an indulgent father, during his life. Eliza Hood was well educated and carefully reared, and was twice married. Alex. Hood was her last husband.

"Poor Lizzie" experienced the very interesting cup that life ever holds to the lips of mortals, and she drank it to the very dregs. May her soul repose in peace.

OLD SETTLER.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1877.

AN AGED SETTLER.

THE PAST BEAR CALLED HISTORY

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, MAY 19.

PASSED AWAY.

DEATH OF ROBERT F. BOWER TO-DAY.

The end of a Noble Life—Death Claims Another of Keokuk's Most Prominent Citizens—The Life and Masonic Record of the Deceased.

It seems as though the relentless reaper, Death, had marked all of Keokuk's most honored and esteemed citizens and was carrying them off, one by one, to that far off "bourne from which no traveler returns."

In the past few years scores of active, energetic men, the very soul of the city, have laid down their arms, have left their work unfinished and their souls have fled to the realms of eternal rest and now it becomes our painful duty to chronicle the fact that yet another great and good man is lost to us,—another has passed away from our midst, leaving only the fresh memory of his words and deeds as a lasting legacy to the hundreds of warm friends who will mourn at his death. Robert F. Bower died this noon, at thirty-five minutes past 12, after a short illness. The disease which afflicted him was kidney trouble, but the immediate cause of his death was blood-poisoning, which resulted from this. He was taken ill last Sunday, and the symptoms soon became of an alarming character. Wednesday very little, if any, hope was entertained of his recovery, and since then he has been sinking gradually, until his death. The stricken family will have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community and of scores of friends in other cities, at this overwhelming bereavement. The event becomes more sad when it is known that Miss Annie Bower, his daughter, was unable to be with him at the time of his death. She was summoned from New York when his condition became dangerous, and immediately started, accompanied by Edward J. Worthington, stepson of the deceased. They will not arrive in Keokuk, however, until to-night, on the C. B. & Q.

There is probably no man in Keokuk whose death would be received with more genuine sorrow than that of Hon. R. F. Bower. He was fifty-nine years of age, and his life had been one of honorable achievements throughout. His Masonic career has been second to that of no other Mason in the country, and he possessed probably the finest Masonic library in the United States. He has always been a thorough Keokukian, and has been strongly identified with the interests of the place.

He was the senior member of the large wholesale grocery firm of R. F. Bower & Co., and has been one of the staunchest friends of the Keokuk library during its whole career.

The time for the funeral has not yet been set, but it will probably occur Monday.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Foremost in every public enterprise in Keokuk was R. F. Bower. His name is interwoven with our prosperity. The marble shaft which will rise above his grave will not be his only earthly honor: He will be remembered in the hearts of Keokukians by the undying tablet he has raised in fostering and encouraging various praiseworthy institutions in our

He was born in the old city of Philadelphia, Penn., on the 15th of September, 1823. In 1837 his parents removed with their family to Louisville, the metropolis of Kentucky, where he was reared and learned the drug business; in 1848, he went to Madison, Ind., where he was engaged for a time in the flouring mill business, but in 1854 his mills were destroyed by fire. He then came to Keokuk and the firm of R. F. & F. Bower was started as wholesale grocers. This was in the early days when it was thought that Keokuk would be the great heart of western commercial enterprise. At the death of F. Bower, R. F. Bower succeeded in the business which he managed until 1865, when he admitted J. Finggan and Alexander Collier, which association continued until May 25, 1875, when Mr. Bower again assumed entire control of the business. In July, 1876, he admitted Fontaine Alexander as a partner. A few years ago Mr. Alexander died in the prime of life, leaving Mr. Bower again to manage the business alone.

As president of the Commercial bank, president of the Keokuk Building and Loan association, and director of the Iowa State insurance company, he has been valuable and efficient.

The public library owes perhaps more to him than any other individual for the fine position it has reached. Under his presidency and fostering care he has built a monument to his name and fame on the corner of Third and Main streets which will live for years and when the citizens of Keokuk enter or look upon the building they will intuitively think of the name of its foster father, R. F. Bower.

Mr. Bower has been treasurer of the city of Keokuk, which position he filled with diligence and care.

As a Mason Mr. Bower shows the brightest perhaps, and his library of miscellaneous and Masonic books is one of the largest, the most valuable and well-selected in the west. He was a warm friend of the great Masonic traveler, Rob Morris, and other notables in the Masonic fraternity.

Mr. Bower was made a Mason in Union Lodge, No. 2, at Madison, Ind., in the fall of 1850, when he served as secretary for a number of years; on the 14th of November of the same year he was exalted in Madison Royal Arch Chapter No. 1; in 1855, in Roper Encampment

(as commandaries at that day were designated) at Indianapolis, he was dubbed a Knight Templar, in which order he has since won distinguished honors.

Shortly after coming to Iowa he became a member of Hardin Lodge, No. 29, of this city, in which he has ever since been a worthy and prominent member and in which he has served as senior Warden and Master. He became a member of Gate City Chapter in 1857 or 1858, and was elected High Priest in 1868 and 1869. In 1869 he received the order of High Priesthood at Mt. Pleasant, and in the year 1868 was elected Grand High Priest, serving for two years, and retiring in 1875. In 1865 he passed the Circle of Perfection in Parvin Council, No. 5, of Royal and Select Mostus, at Keokuk, over which body he presided for a number of years. He was an earnest and efficient worker in the Grand Council for many years. In 1866 he was chosen treasurer of that body and was annually re-elected until 1875, when he was elected Grand Master, which position he filled with eminent success. In 1874 he represented the Grand Chapter at the General Grand Chapter, at Nashville, where he was chosen General Grand King. In 1878 he was elected Deputy General Grand High Priest, and in this high position he showed ability which won many encomiums from the brotherhood. In the Grand Chapter and Grand Commandery he held the honorable position of representatives from several Grand Bodies, and St. John's Commandery of Philadelphia whose semi-centennial anniversary he attended, elected him an honorary member, Sept. 15, 1869. On the 20th of August, 1868, by special dispensation, he received the Ancient and Accepted Rite, thirty-second degree in Philadelphia, (his birthplace,) Consistory, No. 1, and was created an honorary Sovereign Grand Inspector General, thirty-third degree, of the Southern Jurisdiction at St. Louis, in September, 1868, and on the 18th of September, 1868, was crowned an active thirty-third degree for Iowa. On May 31, 1876, he was made a Knight of the Order of the Red Cross of Constantine, and on the 14th of May, 1878, he received the degrees of the Royal Order of Scotland.

In the Masonic and business fraternities of Iowa no man has stood higher than R. F. Bower.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 24.

R. F. Bower's Will.

Below we give a copy of the will of Hon. R. F. Bower, deceased, which has been presented and filed for probate:

I, Robert F. Bower, being in good health and sound mind, do hereby make this my last will and testament and revoke all previous wills:

I will and bequeath to my dear beloved wife, Anna Eliza Bower, all of my interest in the firm of R. F. Bower & Co., also my life insurance policy No. 50,443 in the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Jersey for twenty thousand dollars, together with all of the rest of my estate both real or personal (including the homestead and its contents)

of all and every description whatever, to use, sell or do with as she may see proper. It is my will and desire that at her death the said estate shall descend to my daughter Annie T. Bower.

All of my just debts and funeral expenses are to be first arranged for and paid, including the amount due our son, Edward S. Worthington, and amount left my said wife by her father.

The subject of charitable bequests have been talked of between us, but I find my estate so impoverished that justice to my family demand that they should have it all.

In the event of the death of my daughter and wife, I desire that half of my estate shall go to my brother, Beverly B. Bower's children, and in case he has none living and should he be living, that the interest of said amount shall be paid to him during his life time, and at his death the said amount (one-half of my estate) shall be equally divided between my wife's children, Lucy M. Clews, Eliza T. Williams and Edward S. Worthington. The other half of my estate on the death of my wife I will and bequeath to her three children above named, viz: Lucy M. Clews, Eliza T. Williams and Edward J. Worthington whom I have always loved as my own children, except such legacies or other devises she may desire to make.

My dear old mother I commend to my wife's care, begging that she may never suffer while a dollar of my estate is left.

I also commend to her watchful guardianship my nephew, Beverly H. Bower.

I desire that some memento shall be given to my brother, Beverly B. Bower, my daughter, Annie F. Bower, and our children, Lucy M. Clews, Eliza T. Williams and Edward J. Worthington, out of the house as my wife may decide.

I hereby appoint my wife sole executrix of this my last will and testament, both in regard to these devises and everything else, well knowing that she will do what is right and proper in the premises, and it is my express will and desire that she shall not be required to give bond and security.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and in Keokuk, Iowa, this 25th day of July A. D. 1877.

R. F. BOWER. { SEAL. }

Witness: W. G. Martin, C. Peters, Fontaine Alexander.

Codicil, July 25, 1877.- It is not intended that my life insurance shall in any way be liable for any debts.

R. F. BOWER.
Produced by P. T. Lomax, Esq., opened, publicly read, and filed May 23, 1882.
W. T. LOWREY, Clerk C. C.
By J. B. McNAMARA, Deputy.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, JUNE 12.

The Late R. F. Bower's Library.
The value of the splendid Masonic library belonging to the late R. F. Bower, seems to be fully known and appreciated. At the recent session of the Grand Lodge of Iowa Masons, at Des Moines, the following action was taken in regard to it, according to the Register:

A committee of five elective officers was appointed to buy R. F. Bower's library at a cost not exceeding \$4,000.

This library was gathered by the late R. F. Bower, of Keokuk, who spared neither labor nor expense in procuring it, and is said, by those best acquainted and competent to judge, to be the finest and most valuable Masonic library on the American continent; the first cost must have exceeded \$10,000. We learn it is offered to the Grand Lodge by Mrs. Bower at these low figures because she does not wish it broken up or scattered.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

AUGUST 26, 1886.

DEATH'S DECREE.

John Hiner, a Prominent Colored Citizen and Orator Expires—A Wonderful Career of Vicissitude and Prosperity—The Funeral.

John Hiner, a prominent colored citizen, an odd genius, a man of rare natural ability, commercial acumen and mental power, who has floated on the tide of prosperity and basked in the sunshine of success and baffled with the tempestuous waves of adversity, is dead. After lingering in pain for seven weeks death resulted from dropsy Tuesday evening at St. Joseph's hospital, where in his last days he received the kind ministrations of friends who did not desert him even though his fortune had. Born March 6, 1812, in the city of Baltimore, he emigrated to the west in 1834, when 22 years of age, finally locating at Louisville, Kentucky, after having made a trip up the Ohio river. In 1839 he became a resident of St. Louis, during which period of residence his venturesome spirit led him into the Yellowstone country, traveling up the Missouri river. Returning to St. Louis he settled in Keokuk in 1842, engaging in the butcher business. In 1852 he started across the continent to California, having become affected with the gold craze, mining in the vicinity of Sacramento, which pursuit he found unremunerative. Subsequently he drifted to San Francisco, where he met his affinity, Mary Cowns, whom he married in 1854 and who survives him, but is lying dangerously ill in Petersburg, Va. In 1855 Mr. Hiner returned to Keokuk where he has continuously resided since, with the exception of a few years in Virginia. He again engaged in the butcher and ice business, soon establishing a large trade and winning phenomenal success. In early boating times he supplied the packet companies with meat and ice, from which he derived a large income. Subsequently this patronage was withdrawn because of the prominent part

which he took in the prosecution against the packet company by Emma Coger, a colored woman who was refused service at the table of one of the steamers. His wealth at one time was estimated at \$25,000 or \$30,000, which gradually dwindled away through reverses until he was stricken with poverty and in his last days was dependent upon friends for support. A characteristic trait of this man was his unbounded and unselfish generosity, being a liberal contributor to public and private charities and never refusing assistance where it was deserved. He was a member of the First Baptist church and when that edifice was constructed was one of its most active promoters, assisting materially in its construction by a liberal donation. He is survived by two daughters, both of whom it is understood were educated at great expense in France. Namioki, the eldest daughter, has been pursuing teaching in Louisiana and was at the bedside of her father for several days preceding his death. Mr. Hiner was a republican in political faith and always evinced the deepest interest in political questions and governmental affairs. During campaigns he was always active and was rated as one of the most attractive and effective extemporaneous stump speakers in the state. Original and terse in his expressions, his words were not without weight. He was a good man and his death will be regretted with sincerity in this community where he was known so long and so well. The funeral was held at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from Perkins' undertaking establishment. Rev. John Burgess conducted the service at the grave, by reading several portions of the scriptures. He said: "John Hiner was a wonderful man; though uneducated, or at least but very limited, yet he was a great man for advantages. He was naturally talented, and had he had the opportunity, or been surrounded by similar circumstances, he would have been fully up to Fred. Douglas in eloquence and influence. He was kind hearted to all, even to his own injury. He was patriotic at all times and had the good of his country in his heart. He once remarked to Rev. John Burgess in private conversation, "I am a cosmopolitan, for I am the world's, and I see its good in all things. For the good of this world I live. He believed Mr. Hiner felt for the true interest of all deep down in his heart. He was a christian most of his life, and gave largely of his possessions to the prosperity of the church. He was member of the Baptist denomination but loved all christians. A few weeks ago Rev. Burgess gathered up from several friends a little money and took it to him, and his words were full of gratitude and he went as a child saying,

"God bless you, God bless you." His church brethren afforded him relief, such as Dr. Cleaver, Dr. Baker, Mr. McCrary and others.

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

JANUARY 12, 1904.

MADE BY DAY
DATE
192

WOULD MARK HIS GRAVE

SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTION
BURIED IN LEE COUNTY.

Daughters of American Revolution
Petition the Legislature.

ASK THAT A SUITABLE MONU-
MENT BE ERECTED.

George Perkins, a Private in the War
of 1776 Was an Early Settler of Lee
County and Was Buried Near War-
ren, Harrison Township.

The Daughters of the American
Revolution throughout Iowa are mak-
ing a united effort to have the state
legislature make an appropriation to
erect a monument at the grave of
Lee County's Revolutionary soldier,
George Perkins.

The movement was inaugurated by
the Keokuk chapter and the following
petition is being circulated and has
been signed by the members of this
chapter:

Petition.

To the Members of the General As-
sembly of the State of Iowa:

We, your petitioners, members of
the Iowa Daughters of the American
Revolution, hereby respectfully desire
to call the attention of your honora-
ble body to the fact that there lies
buried in Iowa soil, the remains of a
soldier of the American Revolution,
whose grave is unmarked and its lo-
cation will soon pass from memory
unless action is taken to mark the
spot in some suitable manner.

George Perkins served his country
in the war in 1776 for seven months
under Captain James Gregg in South
Carolina and from May 1777 to 1780
he served in North Carolina troops.
For injuries received during this ser-
vice he was allowed a pension in
March 1834. He came to Iowa among
the early settlers of Lee County where
he died and was buried in a lonely
country cemetery near Warren, Har-
rison township, on November 27, 1840.

The patriotic order of the Daughters
of the American Revolution in Iowa,
believing that the preservation of the
grave of the Revolutionary hero in
Iowa would assist in the work of de-
veloping the sentiment of patriotism
in our country, and the graves of other

SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

soldiers of the Revolution in this
state being properly marked so far as
we can learn, we hereby respectfully
petition your honorable body to ap-
propriate a sufficient sum to purchase
a tract of land not to exceed one-quarter
of an acre, whereon the grave of
George Perkins is located, and erect
a suitable monument and dedicate
the ground thus purchased to the
state as a public park. The signers
are as follows:

Eliza Jeannette Carter.
Ruth Collins Canby.
Lucy S. Howell.
Julia M. Root.
L. Victorine Bonney.
Elizabeth W. Dunlap.
Lorene Curtis Diver.
Ora Belle Cole.
Mary E. Avelhe.
Virginia Wilcox Ivins.
Florence Jenkins Blood.
Ella S. Duncan.
Ernestine Leech Smith.
Cora Helen Knoyles Pittman.
Susie Smythe Collier.
Marcia Jankins Sawyer.
Harriet Woodward Davis.
Clara Perdue Sheldon.
Ellen Sawyer Board.
Mary Higbee Brownell.
Mary Osborn Hoyt.
Carrie Welson Pickets.
Gertrude H. Collins.
Carrie Sherman Hamill.
Sadie Searle Clarke.
Mrs. Felix T. Hughes.
Effie Hutchinson.

A WELL KNOWN WOMAN IS DEAD

Mrs. Annie T. Wittenmyer
Dies in Pennsylvania.

Was Prominent During Civil War in
Connection With the Hospital
Work—Once Lived Here.

FEBRUARY 7, 1900.

Mrs. Annie Turner Wittenmyer, the
Iowa woman who earned a proud place
in Iowa's civil war record, died Friday
morning at her home in Pottstown, Pa.,
at the advanced age of 72 years. She
was born in Sandy Springs, Adams coun-
ty, Ohio. She came from a very pa-
triotic, stalwart, ancestral stock. They
were of Irish descent and ranked high in
their country.

Mrs. Wittenmyer was among the first
to become a member of the society of
the Daughters of the American Revolu-
tion. Her maternal grandfather was a
graduate of Princeton college and took
great interest in her education. She
had all the advantages of the schools of
her time and was an enthusiastic student
of history and the sciences. Her tastes

were literary. Her first poem was pub-
lished when she was twelve years old
and she has been a prolific writer of
prose ever since. She edited for eleven
years a monthly paper which had a large
circulation and for five years a depart-
ment in the New York Weekly Tribune.
She is also the author of several books,
namely, "Woman's Work for Jesus,"
"History of the Temperance Crusade,"
"Women of the Reformation," "The
Red Book," and "Under the Guns," all
these had a large sale. Besides she has
written a great many hymns, "The Val-
ley of Blessing," "When the Curtains
are Lifted," "Jesus is Mighty to Save,"
"When I stand on the Streets of Gold"
and many others.

In 1487 Mrs. Wittenmyer was married
and with her husband she came to Keo-
kuk. There were no schools here when
she arrived and she hired a teacher and
opened a free school. There were near-
ly two hundred scholars enrolled. Many
of them were dirty, ragged and neglected.
A Sunday school was started in the
warehouse where the day school was
held. The first superintendent was
Captain Newton, the brother of the not-
ed Philadelphia divine. Out of her
school Keokuk now has the Chatham
Square church at the corner of Seventh
and Morgan streets. She was one of
the first to help organize a Soldiers' Aid
society in this city of which Mrs. J. B.
Howell was president. Mrs. Witten-
myer became its secretary. She made
a trip to the army the last of April, 1861,
to ascertain its needs. On her second
trip she went as far south as Cairo and
Mound City. The investigations
brought forth liberal donations.

Her valuable work in the hospitals
continued until the close of the war and
the hospitals were emptied. It will
always be identified with the name of
Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer.

Soon after the civil war at the re-
quest of Bishop Simpson, of the Metho-
dist church, she went to Philadelphia to
organize a Home Missionary work, in
the prosecution of which she spoke be-
fore nearly all the annual conferences of
that denomination.

After the Woman's Temperance cru-
sade, in which she had some part, the
forces met at Cleveland, November 13,
1874, to organize for permanent work.
Mrs. Wittenmyer was then elected as
the first president of the W. C. T. U. in
which position she continued for five
years.

When in 1883 the Woman's Relief
Corps of the G. A. R. was formed she
joined in that work. In 1889 she was
elected their national president. She
was the medium by which the National
Woman's Relief Corps Home at Mad-
ison, Ohio, was purchased.

Efforts had been made from time to
time since the war to secure pensions for
army nurses, but all were fruitless. In
the winter of 1892 she went to Washing-
ton with a determination to carry the
measure through and by her tireless ef-
forts after five months of devoted work
she was victorious.

During the late Spanish-American war
Mrs. Wittenmyer urged upon the sur-

The Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 30.

geon general of the United States the same system she had executed during the civil war, but failed owing to the fact of the incompetency of the women appointed to supervise the important work.

The United States congress, when they voted her a pension, which the members literally urged upon her, stated in the bill, "although we find many precedents as to the amount, we find no precedent as to the extent and value of her services."

At the close of 1863 Mrs. Wittenmyer brought forward a project known in history as the Special Diet Kitchen system, which the Christian and Sanitary commissions and the government recognized as the solution of the greatest difficulty they had had to contend with, the preparation of proper food for the very sick and a safe and judicious use of all supplies. This plan was the establishment of a special diet kitchen in connection with each hospital, entirely separate from the general cookery. Some of them furnished meals three times a day for 1,000 to 1,800 patients. Two first-class women were in charge who superintended the cooking. They were not cooks or drudges, but dietary nurses. They carried the keys. From that time on there was little or no complaint of misappropriation of supplies. Her plan was accepted on condition that she

would take full charge of the work under the government. This she consented to do.

She was a woman of notably fine presence and strong personality, accustomed to leadership, to command and influence others. She had a trained, alert mind, full control of every power, a wonderful memory. Her public life has never affected her domestic life, which has remained sympathetic and simple.

Mrs. Wittenmyer has but one child living, the other four having died in infancy. Her son, Charles Albert, married Alice P. Banning of Wilmington, Delaware. They lived happily together for nine years, until the 14th day of January, 1897, when she died, leaving two children. This son was a comfort to his mother in her old age, a sober, Christian gentleman, of literary and artistic tastes; a favorite with all that know him. His devotion to his mother is very hearty and beautiful. They made their home together.

Demise of a Pioneer Preacher.

Rev. Moses F. Shinn, a Methodist preacher of the early days, died at Omaha last Wednesday of injuries received in a fall from a carriage at Fremont, Neb., in September last. Rev. Shinn had been identified with the church in Keokuk when in its infancy. The Council Bluffs Nonpareil has the following sketch of the life of the venerable pioneer:

Elder Shinn, as he was familiarly known, was born in Hillsboro, Ohio, January 3, 1809, and at the age of fif-

teen began working at the tailor trade. He worked at his trade in Greenfield, Ohio, Augusta, Ky., and Jackson, Ohio, until 1828, when he went to Kanawha Falls, Va. He there continued tailoring, returning to Jackson, Adams county, Ohio, in 1830, soon after which time he was married to Sarah H. Holcomb. The same year he united with the Methodist church and the following year was licensed to preach. He remained in Ohio until 1838 when with his wife, and infant son removed to Burlington, Iowa, and during the spring and summer of 1838 he devoted his time to looking up lands and investing some money in real estate. In the fall he was received into the Rock river conference and ascended the Des Moines river, preaching in various places. He was very successful as an itinerant Methodist preacher. His wife died in Van Buren county, Iowa, in August, 1839, after which he went to Fairfield, Iowa, preaching there with successful results, also at Mt. Pleasant and Birmingham, receiving into the church at the latter place six hundred members in two years. At Mt. Pleasant he was married to Nancy Moffit, a lady from Kentucky. He was after this stationed at Keokuk, Oskaloosa, Keosauqua, West Point and New London. He secured the erection of the first church edifice erected in Keokuk, also the first in Oskaloosa. In 1851 he came to Council Bluffs and was by the conference appointed presiding elder of the district at that time extending from Sioux City to the south line of the state, and one hundred miles to the east. He built the first church building in Council Bluffs giving to the church the lot on which it was placed, and contributing out of his own means nearly all the funds used in its erection, and when the building was dedicated the same was fully paid for. In 1855 he crossed the river to Omaha and settled upon one hundred and sixty acres of land, on which he made a farm, then one and one-half miles away from the city to the north, but now a part of the city and known as Shinn's first, second and third additions. He continued a member

of the Iowa conference and in 1856 was by the conference sent to Keokuk, where he preached until the spring of 1857, when he resigned his position and returned to Omaha, where he continued to live up to his death. His second wife died in Omaha in 1873. Four years ago he was married to Miss Carrie Smith, who survives him. He leaves one son, S. D. Shinn, who now resides at North Bend, Nebraska, his only other relative in this section being Mr. Frank Shinn, of Carson, who is a nephew.

His illness was short and his death sudden and unexpected to his numerous friends and acquaintances.

He was one of the oldest settlers in this country, and probably no man had a more extensive acquaintance than he. He was gifted with strong powers of mind, and had many of the elements which constitute a good man.

It can truly be said of him that he was one of the notable men of this age, in the great valley of the Mississippi.

—Of the death of an old Lee county settler the Ft. Madison Plain Dealer says: Mr. Charles J. Hyde, an old settler of Lee county and a man of ardent career, died last Saturday afternoon and was buried Sunday afternoon at half past 3, Rev. Dr. Stewart officiating. Mr. Hyde, who was a descendant of the pilgrim Hydes, who came over from England in the Mayflower, was born in New York city in the year 1801. He engaged in the lumber business in his native city, and married Miss Lucy, the daughter of Henry G. Sherwood, a Methodist minister, who afterwards became a Mormon apostle. He afterwards moved to Kirtland, Ohio, and became owner and manager of the sawmill built by Bishop Whitney of the Mormon church. He soon returned to New York and in 1837 left for Iowa with a carriage and nine horses. He reached the Mississippi in two months. He at once secured the claim on which he lived for so many years and on which he was laid at rest last Sunday. He established a livery stable at Ft. Madison, and operated a stage line between this city and Keokuk. In 1841 he started a livery stable at Nauvoo in a building rented from Jo. Smith. When Smith was killed at Carthage, Mr. Hyde was the first to carry the news to Mrs. Smith. His first wife died in 1842 and in 1844 he married Elizabeth Lamb, who survives him. When Iowa was a territory Mr. Hyde was appointed a justice of the peace, but declined to serve. He served three terms as county supervisor, and held various township offices. He was a remarkably vigorous and active man, but was well informed and well read, and his death removes another of the county's pioneers.

of the Iowa conference and in 1856 was by the conference sent to Keokuk, where he preached until the spring of 1857, when he resigned his position and returned to Omaha, where he continued to live up to his death. His second wife died in Omaha in 1873. Four years ago he was married to Miss Carrie Smith, who survives him. He leaves one son, S. D. Shinn, who now resides at North Bend, Nebraska, his only other relative in this section being Mr. Frank Shinn, of Carson, who is a nephew.

THE DAILY GATE CITY,
AUGUST 18, 1886.

CITY NEWS.

—Of the death of an old Lee county settler the Ft. Madison Plain Dealer says: Mr. Charles J. Hyde, an old settler of Lee county and a man of ardent career, died last Saturday afternoon and was buried Sunday afternoon at half past 3, Rev. Dr. Stewart officiating. Mr. Hyde, who was a descendant of the pilgrim Hydes, who came over from England in the Mayflower, was born in New York city in the year 1801. He engaged in the lumber business in his native city, and married Miss Lucy, the daughter of Henry G. Sherwood, a Methodist minister, who afterwards became a Mormon apostle. He afterwards moved to Kirtland, Ohio, and became owner and manager of the sawmill built by Bishop Whitney of the Mormon church. He soon returned to New York and in 1837 left for Iowa with a carriage and nine horses. He reached the Mississippi in two months. He at once secured the claim on which he lived for so many years and on which he was laid at rest last Sunday. He established a livery stable at Ft. Madison, and operated a stage line between this city and Keokuk. In 1841 he started a livery stable at Nauvoo in a building rented from Jo. Smith. When Smith was killed at Carthage, Mr. Hyde was the first to carry the news to Mrs. Smith. His first wife died in 1842 and in 1844 he married Elizabeth Lamb, who survives him. When Iowa was a territory Mr. Hyde was appointed a justice of the peace, but declined to serve. He served three terms as county supervisor, and held various township offices. He was a remarkably vigorous and active man, but was well informed and well read, and his death removes another of the county's pioneers.

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

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1887

ROBERT FARMER BOWER.

Death of Hon. R. F. Bower, Yesterday, after a Brief Illness.

A Loss that will be Keenly Felt and a Place in the Community that Cannot be Filled—A Short Biographical Sketch of the Life of Robert Farmer Bower.

In the death of Hon. R. F. Bower, who breathed his last at ten minutes before one o'clock, yesterday afternoon, Keokuk sustained a loss that will be keenly felt and a place has been made vacant in the community that cannot be filled. Robert F. Bower was a man whose heart and pocket-book were open where the assistance of either or both was needed. Ever alert to the advancement of the city he had made his home, the name of Robert F. Bower bears a proud place in the history of the city. Robert Farmer Bower was born in Philadelphia, Penn., September 15th, 1823, and was therefore 59 years, eight months and four days old at the time of his death. He descended, on his father's side, from an old English stock, fleeing to this country to escape the religious persecutions growing out of the papist and King James factions. His mother was a Virginian. In 1837 his parents removed, with their family, to Louisville, Ky., where Mr. Bower received his education, and, also, learned the drug business. In 1846 he joined the Louisville legion, and when the call for troops to defend the soil from Mexican invasion was issued, he volunteered as a private soldier, and went through the war, making for himself a splendid record and learning the drill which he has since taught so successfully as a mason. In 1848 he went to Madison, Ind., and there engaged in the milling business on an extensive scale. In 1854 he lost all by fire. In May, 1856, he came to Keokuk and R. F. and F. Bower commenced business as wholesale grocers in the same year. F. Bower afterward died and R. F. Bower carried on the business alone until July, 1865; he then admitted as partners J. Finigan and Alexander Collier, and they were associated together until May 25, 1875, when Mr. Bower again assumed entire control of the business. On July 1, 1876, Mr. Bower admitted Fontaine Alexander as a partner, and since the death of Mr. Alexander, which occurred in the summer of 1880, Mr. Bower has conducted the business alone. He was a successful

business man and will be sadly missed in mercantile circles. Robert F. Bower was at one time president of the Commercial bank, but retired from that institution and has since devoted his time to the grocery business. In September, 1872, the Keokuk Loan and Building association was formed. Mr. Bower was one of the incorporators and was elected president at the first meeting. He has held that position ever since and was a faithful and efficient officer, to whose executive ability and ripe judgment much credit is due for the great success of the association. His connection with and support of the library is pretty well known. He was a member of the first board of directors of that institution, and was conceded to be the most inveterate and tireless worker on the board. On May, 1864, he was re-elected to the board and on May 1st, 1865, was elected vice-president of the association and on May 2d of the same year was chosen chairman of the library committee. On the 7th of May, 1866, R. F. Bower was elected president of the library association. He was continued in the office during the years 1866, 1867, 1868 and retired in 1869, having done much for the library during his terms as president. Ever since his retirement from the presidency he has been actively engaged in every movement looking to the advancement of that institution and was always ready with his time, his work and an open heart and purse to advance the interests of the library. When the new library building corner stone was to be laid, in honor to Mr. Bower, the staunch friend of the library, the Masonic fraternity was called upon to conduct the ceremonies under the leadership of Mr. Bower and the occasion will long be remembered in Keokuk. As in the case of the library so was Mr. Bower's support and aid sought and given in all public enterprises tending to advance the moral or physical development of Keokuk. Robert F. Bower has been a director of the Iowa State Insurance company and has served as treasurer of the city, filling every position to which he was called with skill, ability and success. Mr. Bower was one of the most prominent and active Masons in the country. He was made a Mason in Union Lodge, No. 2, at Madison, Ind., in the fall of 1850. In that lodge he served as secretary for a number of years, a post for which he was especially qualified, for it has been truthfully said of him that order and method developed in everything he touched. On the 14th of November, in the same year, he was exalted in Madison Royal Arch Chapter, No. 1, and in

1855, in Roper Encampment, as commanderies at that time were designated, he was dubbed a Knight Templar, in which order he since won high honors. He became a member of Hardin lodge, No. 29, in Keokuk, shortly after removing here, and held the highest offices. He became a member of Gate City chapter in 1857 or 1858, and was elected its High Priest in 1868 and 1869; he received the order of High Priesthood in 1869, at Mt. Pleasant, and in 1873 was chosen Grand High Priest and served for two years. In 1865 he passed the Circle of Perfection in Parvin Council, No. 5, of Boya and Select Masters, at Keokuk, over which body he presided for a number of years. On the 20th of August, 1868, he received the Ancient and Accepted Rite, 32d degree, and was created an honorary Sovereign Grand Inspector General, 33d degree, in September. In the Grand Council he was a steadfast worker, and served as treasurer for several years, and, in 1875, was elected grand master. In 1874 he represented the Grand Chapter of Iowa at the General Grand Chapter at Nashville, where he was chosen General Grand Knight and in 1877 Deputy General Grand High Priest. In his Grand Chapter and Grand Commandery he held the honorable position of representative from several corresponding grand bodies and St. John's commandery No. 4, of Philadelphia, whose semi-centennial anniversary he attended; elected him an honorary member September 15, 1869. On the 18th of September, 1868, he was crowned an active 33d degree for Iowa. May 31, 1876, he was made a Knight of the Order of the Red Cross of Constantine and on the 4th of May, 1867, he received the degrees of the Royal Order of Scotland. He has devoted much time to the Templar order of late years and was the first Eminent Commander of Damascus Commandery. He was also at one time, Right Eminent Grand Commander. About one year ago Mr. Bower was elected General Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of the United States, the highest office in the gift of the Royal Arch Masons. This office he held at the time of his death. Mr. Bower's Masonic Library is one of the finest and most complete in the world and very valuable to Masons.

Robert F. Bower was an earnest, active working member of St. John's Episcopal church, and took a deep interest in its workings. He was senior warden of the church at the time of his death and has filled important offices in the church for many years.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been perfected. The arrangements are

in the hands of Damascus Commandery and the Knights Templar will hold a meeting to-night to perfect arrangements for the funeral. Representative Masons from all parts of the state are expected to be here.

Miss Annie Bower, daughter, and Ed. Worthington, step-son of Hon. R. F. Bower, and Dr. Tomlinson, brother of Mrs. R. F. Bower, arrived in the city last night. Miss Bower and Mr. Worthington came from New York, and travelled 36 hours, without stopping for rest; Dr. Tomlinson came from Chicago.

Constitution-Democrat.

SEPTEMBER 20, 1899 PASSING OF AN OLD PIONEER

Demise Yesterday at Fort Madison of John C. Atlee.

John C. Atlee, one of the oldest residents of Lee county, died about noon Friday at his home in Fort Madison, where he had lived since 1837. His death was caused by a fall from a scaffold at his home on Tuesday morning. He is survived by four children, namely: Samuel, Martha, now Mrs. Peter Okell; William H. and Maggie, the latter the wife of Geo. M. Hanchett, all residents of Fort Madison. He was the founder of the most extensive business now being carried on in Fort Madison. In all enterprises tending to build up the interests of Lee county he has been intimately identified, socially, morally and financially, and has aided greatly in its development and prosperity.

Mr. Atlee was a native of the state of Maryland, the date of his birth being March 22, 1816. He was the son of Samuel J. and Martha (Strickler) Atlee, both natives of Lancaster county, Pa. His mother died when he was an infant, leaving five children beside himself—William A., Samuel, Jacob S., Isaac and Sarah—all of whom are now deceased.

At the age of sixteen he was apprenticed to his brother, Jacob S., to learn the carpenter's trade, and was thus employed nearly two years, at which time his brother retired from the business. Mr. Atlee then proceeded to Philadelphia to complete his trade under the instruction of Joshua Colter, and worked on Gerard Square one year. Then, with a cash capital of twelve and one-half cents, he left Philadelphia and proceeded to New York city, where he followed his trade for about nine months. At the expiration of this time, in the fall of 1835, he went by sea to Mobile, Ala., and the following spring by Lake Pontchartrain, La., to New Orleans. He did not like the south as well as he had an-

icipated, and leaving the Crescent City he went up the Mississippi river as far as Vicksburg, thence to Louisville and Cincinnati; then back to St. Louis, where to his surprise he received word from his brother Isaac, of whom he had heard nothing for three years. His brother had left the city, however, and John C. went up the river to Quincy and there learned that his brother was at Fort Madison. He accordingly set out on horseback and soon met the brother he was in search of, whom he found engaged in carpenter work. He remained there a few months and was so favorably impressed with the young town and its vicinity that he determined to make that locality his future home. This was in the year 1837.

Mr. Atlee had in the meantime made arrangements for the establishment of domestic ties and going back to Quincy was there united in marriage with Miss Emeline S. Brooks, a native of New Hampshire, the wedding taking place in Quincy, Ill., in 1838. Immediately after their marriage the young couple went to Fort Madison, where the husband established himself at his trade, which he successfully pursued for six years. At the expiration of this time, by the exercise of unremitting industry and economy, he had saved sufficient from his hard earnings to purchase a farm, and selected a tract of 400 acres on Little Cedar creek, twenty-four miles from Ft. Madison. Their nearest neighbors were quite a distance away, and his wife did not see another woman for the space of three months. He employed himself continuously in the cultivation and improvement of his farm for several years, and experienced many hardships and privations. There was no money in circulation, and although his crops were large, he realized but little cash profit from them.

In 1852 Mr. Atlee sold his farm, returned to Ft. Madison, and became associated with his brother in the lumber trade, which they carried on for two years and then dissolved. In 1854 he went into partnership with Nathaniel Bennett, and they erected a steam saw-mill with a capacity of 20,000 feet of lumber daily. The following year they admitted Augustus Kraber as a partner continuing business under the firm name of Atlee, Bennett & Kraber, but the firm became involved in debt, and the financial crisis of 1856-57 proved very disastrous to them. Messrs Kraber and Bennett became much discouraged, but Mr. Atlee would harbor no such word as "fail." He accordingly purchased the interest of his partners, and although it involved a debt of \$50,000, he determined to persevere. He now associated this son, Samuel by name, with him in business, the firm title becoming S. & J. C. Atlee. Occasionally they were compelled to borrow money, and also obliged to pay 15 to 20 per cent interest. However, by close attention to business, strict integrity and excellent management, they succeeded in clearing themselves of debt.

Daily Constitution.

JANUARY 17, 1885.

The Late Benajah Farnum.

Benajah Farnum, Sr., who died Friday, was one of the oldest residents of Keokuk, having lived here for thirty-five years or more. He owned the brick steam flouring mill opposite the gas works, which burned down some time ago, and during the war owned a distillery out of the city, and was engaged in that business until two or three years after the war, his partner in the distillery business being John Coy. Business difficulties came on and he has for the past few years been engaged in gardening, peeling, etc. Deceased was born at Chelsea, Mass., July 11, 1816. He worked at the carpenter trade in Concord and Boston until August, 1836, when he went to Philadelphia and then to Pittsburg, Cincinnati and New Orleans. In 1837 he went to St. Louis. From there he removed to Bonaparte the same year, where he resided on a farm until June, 1847, when he removed to Keokuk, where he has resided ever since. February 4, 1841, he was married to Letitia Keith, daughter of Isham Keith, by whom he had eleven children. His wife, two sons, and one daughter survive him.

He became a member of Keokuk lodge, No. 13, I. O. O. F., March 10, 1851. He withdrew from Keokuk lodge to assist in organizing Puckechetuck lodge, No. 43, of which he was one of the charter members, and occupied several high positions in the lodge. He was well known by our older residents. He was a representative to the grand lodge of Iowa in 1856, and served as such at the October session, held in Davenport that year. He left Puckechetuck lodge to assist in organizing Herman lodge, No. 116, but afterward returned to Puckechetuck lodge. The cause of death was dropsy, from which he has been suffering some time. He was already ready to do his duty to his fellow members in cases of sickness and distress, and was one of the most faithful of watchers and nurses.

Funeral of Benajah Farnum.

The funeral of Benajah Farnum occurred at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. It was in charge of Puckechetuck Lodge No. 43, of Odd Fellows, who turned out in large numbers. The pall-bearers were E. H. Wickersham, J. W. Delaplaine, Henry Tieke, Charles Schulz, E. C. Booth and G. R. Hunter.

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

MRS. DAVID W. KILBOURNE.

Biography of a Pioneer Resident of Lee County, who Died Thursday.

The following is a biography of the late Mrs. D. W. Kilbourne, of this city, the mention of whose death was made in last evening's paper.

Mrs. Kilbourne was born Nov. 21, 1806, in what was then a suburb of Boston, Mass., now a part of that city. Her maiden name was Harriet Rice and she was the daughter of Nahum Rice. Mr. Rice and family afterward removed to Albany, New York, where Harriet was married in 1827 to David W. Kilbourne, who had gone to Albany from Colchester, Conn., his native place. Both the Rices and Kilbournes were among the old Knickerbocker families of New York. In 1820 Mr. Kilbourne and wife removed from Albany to New York City, where he established himself in the oil and provision business. Previous to removing to New York, Mr. Kilbourne was a successful pork packer of Cincinnati. In the great fire of 1835 in New York Mr. Kilbourne lost all his property, the insurance companies all failing. In 1836 he and his family removed to Keokuk at the urgent request of friends who had interested themselves largely in land on the half-breed track. They traveled the entire distance by means of stage coaches, canal boats, and by steamer from Pittsburg, Pa., the entire journey occupying three weeks. They first settled at Montrose, then known as Fort Des Moines, where Mr. Kilbourne attended to the interests of the New York land company, of which he subsequently became a large owner. After the departure of the United States dragoons from Ft. Des Moines, they took up their residence in the Fort, where they remained until 1842.

Their eldest son, Henry W. Kilbourne, born in 1829 in Albany, went to California in May, 1849, where he died in October of that year at Sacramento, of typhoid fever, caused by the exposure and hardships of the long overland journey. The second son, George E. Kilbourne, born in New York city, in 1832, resides in Keokuk, where he is now engaged in the real estate business. The third, and youngest son, Edward J. Kilbourne, was born in New York city, in 1835, and for the last 25 years has made his home there, being at present the proprietor of the Chelsea hotel, one of the largest hotels in that city. There were no daughters.

During their residence in Montrose Mr. Kilbourne and family were brought

into frequent contact with Black-Hawk, Keokuk, and all the celebrated chiefs of the Sac and Fox nation, who treated Mrs. Kilbourne with great courtesy, and they often brought their wives to hear her play and sing, the piano she then used being now at her late residence, 303 High street, this city. She came to be known as the "singing woman." It was remarkable that Mrs. Kilbourne never wore glasses, could do the finest of needle work, and could perform all work as well with her left as with her right hand. From Montrose Mr. Kilbourne and family removed to Keokuk. Here he invested in considerable property, among others being the Rapids hotel, on the levee, three stories high and 90 feet front, located between Blondeau and Concert streets, which hotel was afterward demolished. In 1843 they removed to Fort Madison, accompanied by his brother, Edward, where they remained until 1852, when they returned to Keokuk, which city they made their home. His brother Edward died in 1878 in Keokuk. In 1853 they went to New York City and visited this city every year or two, until the time of Mr. Kilbourne's death in New York City in 1876. In 1872-3 they spent a year in California. Mr. Kilbourne was at one time mayor of Keokuk, had heavy real estate interests here and was engaged prominently in constructing the Des Moines Valley railroad, of which he was for a long time president. He was also actively engaged in securing the M., I. & N. and T., P. & W. railways, the bridge, and other public enterprises. Mrs. Kilbourne has been in Keokuk about half of the time since the death of her husband. Last winter she spent in New Orleans, going from there to Washington, D. C., from which city she came to Keokuk, where she died at 12:30 p. m., Thursday, Jan. 20th, 1887, at her residence, 303 High street, where her son, Geo. E. Kilbourne, also resides. She had been in perfect health up to within an hour of her death, which was caused by paralysis of the heart.

Mrs. Kilbourne was, in Albany, a member of the Presbyterian church of which the late Dr. Sprague was pastor. On her arrival in Keokuk she became a member of the first church organization in the city, known as the New School Presbyterian. About 1873 the New School church united with the First Westminster Presbyterian, or what was formerly the Old School. Mrs. Kilbourne considered that this union dissolved her connection with the church here and she became a member of the Dutch Reformed church, corner Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, New York city, of

15
which she has ever since been a communicant. She was a devoted wife, and a kind mother, and died a sincere adherent of the Christian faith.

Edward J. Kilbourne and Mrs. Geo. E. Kilbourne will arrive here to-morrow night on the C. B. & Q. from New York, and after their arrival the date for the funeral will be set.

DAILY GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1876

AN EARLY SETTLER GONE.

Death of Hon. D. W. Kilbourne.

APR. 25 1876

A telegram received yesterday announced the death, after a very short illness, of Hon. David W. Kilbourne, which occurred in New York city at half-past four o'clock yesterday morning. No particulars of the sad event have been received here as yet, not even the nature of his illness having been stated.

The first intelligence of his illness came on Friday last, and in response to the dispatch Mr. George E. Kilbourne left for New York. On Sunday he sent a telegram to Mr. Edward Kilbourne saying his father had been unconscious since Saturday evening, and on yesterday another announcing his death.

Mr. Kilbourne was one of the pioneers of Lee county, and has been identified with Keokuk almost from its infancy. He was born in Marlborough, Conn., April 12th, 1808, and was therefore a little more than seventy-three years of age.

He was formerly a merchant in Albany and in the City of New York, but came West in 1836. He settled at Montrose in 1837, taking possession of the Fort at that place after the departure of the troops. He lived there until 1843, when he removed to Ft. Madison. After a residence of a few years at that place he came to Keokuk and has since made this his home. His business in New York however has kept him there the most of the time since 1859.

As the general agent of the New York Land Company he made extensive purchases of lands from the Indians, and spent much time in adjudicating the titles to the tract of land known as the Half Breed and Fox Reservation. As this necessarily led to much litigation he fitted himself for the Bar and was regularly admitted as an attorney before the Supreme Court of the State and the U. S. District Court. Mr. Kilbourne was one of the earliest magistrates and postmasters of the county, and in 1840 and again in 1841 was the Whig candidate for the Territorial Senate in his district—at one time falling but seven votes short of an election. In 1852 he was President of the Whig State Convention. He was

also a Whig delegate from the State at large to the National Convention, which during that year assembled at Baltimore, and resulted in the nomination of Gen. Scott for President of the United States. In 1864 he was a principal candidate before the Whig State Convention for the office of Governor, and on the second ballot stood next to Mr. Grimes, the nominee.

He was an active and influential railroad man and was prominently identified with the Des Moines Valley Railroad from the time of the organization of the Company, occupying the position of President for some time.

He was elected Mayor of Keokuk in 1855 and served one term.

Mr. Kilbourne came of an English family, whose lineage has been traced as far back as 1288.

He was a gentleman of admirable traits of character and excellent business qualifications, and by tact and energy in the management of his affairs, succeeded in acquiring considerable wealth. He was the father of Geo. E. Kilbourne, and the brother of Edward Kilbourne, of this city.

The remains will be brought to his old home for interment in the family vault, and will probably arrive to-morrow. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

NOVEMBER 20, 1887.

PHYSICIAN HEAL THYSELF.

Death of Dr. Josiah Haines, a Prominent Physician and Respected Citizen—Biographical Sketch—Action of the Keokuk Medical Society.

Dr. Josiah Haines died at 7 o'clock yesterday morning of apoplexy at his residence, No. 217 Blondeau street. Announcement of his demise created great surprise as the public was not aware of the alarming character of his illness. He was taken ill Wednesday evening and did not regain consciousness after that time. Dr. Haines was a prominent physician and an old resident of Keokuk, having located here in 1848. He was a man of high standing in his profession and of large learning, but especially well informed upon geology and paleontology. He was a model man, devoted to his profession and to his home. He is survived by his wife and the following brothers and sisters: L. B. Haines, Cannonsburg, Pa.; Rev. A. W. Haines, Ladora, Iowa; Mrs. A. H. Jewett, Zanesville, Ohio; Mrs. J. A. Graff, Pittsburg, Pa., and Mrs. Jane McMurray, Paxton, Ill.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

The following biographical sketch was prepared by Hon. C. F. Davis: Josiah Haines was born August 3d,

1819, on a farm near Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania. His early education was such as was afforded country boys in those days, attending school during the cold winter months, and working on the farm during the remainder of the year. As the doctor himself expressed it: "Such was the educational history of all youth in that section of Pennsylvania, fifty and sixty years ago."

At the age of sixteen years he entered Jefferson college, where for four years he studied the classics and higher branches of mathematics. During that time Clement L. Valandingham, of after notoriety, was a fellow student and a member of the same literary society. viz.: The Franklin Literary society, and in a contest between it and the Philo society Valandingham was chosen as the debator for the former. As the doctor relates it to the writer: "About this time Valandingham was expelled from college for insubordination, thus placing our society in a dilemma, as the time for the contest was near and Valandingham had given our society a synopsis of his debate, it was too late to choose a new member to prepare for it. In view of this state of affairs the society appointed a committee of three to go to the president of the college, Dr. Brown, and endeavor to obtain permission for Valandingham to participate in the debate. I was chosen as one of the committee, and the afternoon was selected as the time to approach President Brown, as he usually could then be found enjoying his pipe on the portico in front of his residence. As we approached he quietly rose to his feet and discovering Valandingham in front, raised his cane in a threatening manner and commanded us to leave the grounds, exclaiming: "You are on the very confines of Hell, Sir!" To which Mr. Valandingham, instantly and with much grace and dignity replied, "I beg pardon for trespassing Doctor!" and we immediately retired.

Dr. Haines commenced the study of medicine in Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, and in the fall of 1842 went to Philadelphia, and attended the Jefferson medical college, from which institution he received the degree of M. D. in the spring of 1844. Soon after he located at Wheelersburg, Ohio, where he practiced his profession four years. From there he went to Mount Vernon and Cincinnati, Ohio, to Nashville, Tennessee, St. Louis, Mo., Quincy, Ill., tarrying a brief time in each city and reached Keokuk, Iowa, in December, 1848, which place he has made his home until his death. Soon after his location here he became prominent in his profession and as a public spirited citizen. In 1850 he was elected alderman from the first ward, there being then but three wards in the city, and John A. Graham as mayor. He was again elected in 1855, with D. W. Kilbourne. He also served in 1858, 1859, 1862 and 1863, and during all these years no one was more faithful and diligent in promoting the interest of the city than Dr. Haines.

At the organization of the medical society of Keokuk, in November, 1850 he was elected vice-president.

Dr. Haines, in his capacity as a physician, as a citizen and as a member of

the city council, was ever a wise councillor, and no man ever acted as a legislator for the city with more unselfish motives and with more ardent desire for the public good than he. To this fact his few cotemporaries in the council of the city, yet surviving, such as Gen. A. Bridgman, Thomas Fletcher, Harry Fulton, Col. J. M. Shelley and others will bear willing witness.

Thus passes away one more of our early citizens, who in his unpretentious way has left his mark that in the final "round up" will not score the least among us all.

ACTION OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Keokuk Medical Society last evening at the office of Dr. J. M. Shaffer to take action on the death of Dr. Haines, the following physicians were present: Drs. Hillis, Jenkins, Scroggs, Shaffer, Tate, Davis and Kinnaman. Dr. Shaffer, the president, presided, reading a biographical sketch of Dr. Haines, which was prepared by Judge Davis, and is published above. A committee consisting of Drs. Shaffer, Tate and Scroggs was appointed to draft resolutions expressing the regret of the society over the death of Dr. Haines. The resolutions were read and adopted.

Dr. D. B. Hillis delivered a brief eulogy. He said he had known Dr.

Haines for 27 years and that he was orthodox in his professional life. He was an admirable man, one of whom the profession could feel proud at all times and in all places. He was a man governed by his own convictions and could not be lead aside by anything which he did not conceive to be right. He had his peculiarities and eccentricities, but they admired him whether they agreed with him or not. He was honest, thoughtful and studious, a man of character and highest integrity and above all a true physician.

Dr. F. M. Tate especially commended his indefeasible devotion to his convictions, and said as a diagnostician he was fully reliable. He was thoroughly honest and his integrity was unimpeachable.

Dr. Jenkins knew him for twenty years. Dr. Haines was a companionable man when you came to know him thoroughly, and his taste and inclination for scientific study outside of his profession were worthy of all praise.

COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The Keokuk medical society ever found Dr. Josiah Haines a good man and true to the best interests of the profession. He never turned a deaf ear to the poor or suffering. He was a stalwart practitioner of the old school. He was an officer at the organization of this society.

Therefore, we extend to his widow our most sincere expression of condolence, and we will attend his funeral as a society and extend a courteous invitation to all the profession to unite with us.

J. M. SHAFFER,
F. M. TATE,
J. A. SCROGGS,
Committee.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

CONSTITUTION, JUNE 14, 1888

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Uncle Billy Stotts Passes to the Bright
Beyond at a Ripe Old Age.

At 8 o'clock this morning there passed from this life a man, who in the early days of Keokuk, was one of the city's most prominent personages. He was a man who was known and respected by all in the pioneer days, and during the closing days of a long and eventful life was esteemed for the many good qualities he possessed. This man was William Stotts, better known to the new generation as "Uncle Billy," as he was affectionately called by young and old alike. Of late years he has been confined to his room, the infirmities of age making it impossible for him to move about the streets. His death occurred at St. Joseph's Hospital where he had been for some time under the care and treatment of the kind sisters of that institution. Besides the devoted attention that he received from them the closing days of his life were made smooth and peaceful by the loving hands of friends and relatives. "Uncle Billy" Stotts lived far beyond the allotted time of man, being at the time of his death nearly eighty-nine years old. As old age came on apace and it was evident that the end was drawing nigh, this venerable patriarch said that he did not dread the coming time. He had tried to live true to himself and faithful to others, and hoped that he might be judged according to the talents committed to his care. There are many of his old friends in this city, now that death has removed him from our midst, who will cherish pleasant memories of "Uncle Billy" Stotts.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

William Stotts was born on a farm in Adair county, Ky., Sept. 16th, 1799 and was the only child of his parents. His boyhood days were spent on his father's farm and he received such an education as the limited opportunities of that section in those early days afforded. A long about the year 1820 he formed the acquaintance of Capt. Joseph Patterson father of Col. Wm. Patterson, of this city, at that time a neighboring farmer of a large family, whose daughter, Mary, he married June 7th, 1821. Many citizens of Keokuk remember "Aunt Polly Stotts" and "none knew her but to love her." She was of that noble type of women who assisted in moulding the

lives of the grand men of early days in the South and West. She died July 7th 1869. During the year 1829 Mr. Stotts with his wife and five children moved to Illinois, settling at Irish Grove, then in Sangamon county, but now in Menard. During his stay in Illinois himself and family suffered a great deal with the ague and he determined to seek another location. In 1839 he moved to a farm near West Point, in this county. In 1842 he was elected Sheriff, and of this he since said that the acceptance of the nomination and election was a circumstance in his life that he always regretted. During the two years that he filled the office he made no more than a scanty living and not one-half enough to compensate him for leaving his farm. He was exercising the duties of that office when the Hodges were tried; but they took a change of venue to Burlington, where they were hanged. He was always thankful that he had not the stern duty of execution to perform. Shortly after this Melancthon Knight disappeared from a wharf boat at Montrose, and a man named Wesson was seized by a mob, who suspected him of having murdered Knight. Mr. Stotts was very sick, but he arose from his bed and hastened to the enraged crowd, who were about to hang Wesson. They asked him to execute the supposed murderer. He refused, and admonished the mob to beware of carrying out their design. The men began to waver and hesitate. A horseman was seen approaching at a racing speed. He brought the news that Knight had been seen alive, below Keokuk, and Wesson was saved. At the close of his term he retired to his farm, but in consequence of a rainy season following, he failed to raise a crop and became discouraged with farm work. He then embarked in the hotel business at West Point, conducting Price's Hotel until the spring of 1842, when he moved to Montrose, remaining there until 1848, when he came to Keokuk. Here he engaged in the livery stable business, building for that purpose the stable at present occupied by A. J. Hardin. Mr. Stotts served six years as Justice of the Peace. In 1854 Keokuk was made a port of entry and the subject of this sketch was appointed by President Peirce Collector of the Port. It was during his incumbency of this office that he had an experience with the contractors who had in charge the building of the Keokuk and Des Moines Valley Railroad, that very much disgusted him with human nature and led to his resigning the office. During

the year 1857 he, with his sons, embarked in the saw mill business, but the undertaking was not a success. Since that time age prevented his employment in any other enterprise.

He is survived by seven children: Joseph P. and family, in Arkansas; Ann E. Riffley, Keokuk; John E. K., St. Louis; William T., Monroe, Iowa; Mary E. Clemens, Keokuk; Belle Bohon, Roseville, Illinois, and Casey G., Independence, Missouri.

Keokuk Constitution.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1887. As paid

JAMES L. ESTES.

James L. Estes died Friday, Oct. 14, at his home in a suburb of Chicago, in the 82nd year of his age. He was a brother of the late Joseph C. Estes, of this city, county coroner. He leaves a wife, one son, George Estes, and a daughter, Miss Angeline Estes, all residing at home. His wife's maiden name was Amanda Hale and she is the sister of Isaiah Hale, of Fort Madison, who was for years in the hardware business in that city, in partnership with the late Frederick Hesser, the firm name being Hesser & Hale. Mr. Estes was one of the earliest settlers in Lee county, and resided in Keokuk from about 1840 to 1865, when he removed to Chicago. He was one of the earliest sheriffs of the county, and it was during his term of office that the Hodges were captured and hung for murder. The leading men in the party that captured them were Sheriff Estes; Col. William Patterson, still residing in Keokuk; and Hawkins Taylor, the historian, now residing in Washington, D. C. The Hodges were captured in the suburbs of Nauvoo the night of May 18, 1845, the murder occurring on the 10th. W. S. Ivins, of this city, rowed the capturing party across the river to Illinois. Mr. Estes was the agent of Judge Mason, of Burlington, who owned considerable land in this county, and became himself a heavy land speculator and real estate dealer, but was seriously crippled in the financial panic of 1857. He, together with Rufus Wilsey, now dead, and J. K. Hornish, who now resides in Colorado, were the principal parties engaged in building the Estes house, which was commenced in 1857 and which was named after the subject of this sketch.

THE GATE CITY:

The Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUG. 27.

JUNE 29, 1892

ONE HUNDRED, TEN YEARS.

A VETERN PIONEER GONE.

Death of Isaac R. Campbell, a Vetern Pioneer of Lee County.

A veteran pioneer of Lee county, Isaac R. Campbell, died yesterday at St. Francisville, Mo., aged 84 years and 4 months. Mr. Campbell was born in Oneida county, New York, May 2, 1798, coterporaneously with the erection of the first house in Utica. He started out from home at the age of 18 and finally landed at the mouth of the Wyaconda, Missouri territory. In 1823 he married Miss Sarah White, and settled down as a farmer. In 1825 he sold his little farm and in October of that year loaded his household effects on a couple of canoes and "paddled" up to the present site of Nauvoo at which place he remained until 1830. In that year he sold out his possessions at Nauvoo, where he had lived five years and returned to Ah-wi-pe-tuck, now Nashville, Lee county. He remained there until the spring of 1831, and then, in April, removed to Puck-e-che-tuck, now Keokuk, where he engaged with Dr. Samuel C. Muir as an Indian trader. During his residence in Iowa and Illinois he held negro slaves; in 1834 he applied to Hon. Mr. Spaulding, M. C., of Pennsylvania, to secure the passage of an act to enable the half-breeds to dispose of their reservationary rights in the half-breed lands, which comprised a large part of Lee county. The act passed and Mr. Campbell was the first to deal in the lands. In 1836 he disposed of his remaining interest in the half-breed tract, consisting of one-thirteenth part of 119,000 acres of half-breed lands, to Dr. Golland, a man named Knight and Joseph Smith, the mormon prophet, for the sum of \$14,000; of this amount \$2,000 was paid down in chairs, horses, carriages, etc. Mr. Campbell failed to take a mortgage on the lands to secure the balance and lost the whole amount. He held the notes of Golland, Knight and Smith up to the time of his death, as souvenirs of the friendship that once existed between him and them. In 1837 he removed to St. Francisville, Mo., where he resided until the day of his death. He was hale and hearty for his years up to a short time ago, and was of a charitable disposition, active and fond of being busy.

Mrs. Jane Bennett, One of Iowa's Pioneers, Dies at That Advanced Age.

She Lived at Big Mound—Death at the Same Place of William Derosear, Whose Life Reads Like a Romance—Farmington Facts.

Usual interest attaches the following communications. They tell of the death of persons whose lives read like romances and who played a prominent part in the development of the great west and particularly of Iowa. There also are other news notes in the letters that will repay perusal.

Big Mound, Ia. (Special to THE GATE CITY.)

On Saturday evening the 25th inst. occurred the death of Wm. Derosear at his home near this place, of paralysis of the heart. Deceased had been in usual health and spirits and spent part of the day in Bonaparte on business. He retired in the evening, and in a few moments was stricken and died instantly. Mr. Derosear was born at Montreal, Canada, June 6, 1815, of French parentage. He came to the United States at an early age, and being of an adventurous turn of mind drifted to the far west, where he came in the employ of the American Fur company and became innured to a life of hardship among wild beasts and wilder men, a life wholly unknown to the youth of the present generation. He afterward enlisted with the great "Pathfinder of the Rocky Mountains" Gen. John C. Fremont and participated in the different expeditions of discovery of that explorer in the mountains and California. In 1845 he was married in New Orleans to Miss Sarah A. Bristow, an English young lady who still survives him. To this union was born fifteen children, twelve still living and grown to maturity, six of whom reside in Lee and Van Buren counties. The remainder are scattered in different western states. He was a soldier in the Mexican war. Again in the late rebellion he served in Company C, Thirty-seventh Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

This life of this remarkable man would make a volume of thrilling interest. He belonged to that hardy race of frontiersman who penetrated the wilderness to prepare it for civilized man. The respect and sympathy of the community was expressed by the large concourse assembled at the funeral which took place at Sharon church Monday,

where appropriate services were conducted by Rev. McMasters, of Farmington.

Jane Bennett died near this place at the residence of her son, Jacob Bennett, Monday morning, at the advanced age of 110 years (as estimated by the family). She was by far the oldest person in this part of the state and was born at Clarksburg, West Virginia. She in 1819 married Joel Bennett, a soldier of the war of 1812. They came to Iowa at an early day and were among the first settlers here. Mr. Bennett died about fourteen years ago. After his death she remained on her farm, which she continued to conduct until about two years ago, when the infirmities of age called her to the residence of her son to receive care, until the worn out body could retain its spirit no longer.

The Gate City.

MAY 9, 1895.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

CLAIMED BY DEATH.

Demise Saturday Morning of Sadie Watts, Wife of J. C. Hubinger.

Into the palatial home of the family of J. C. Hubinger on Grand avenue at an early hour Saturday morning came the angel of death. He summoned the queen of that home and her spirit fled to the realms of eternity. She had suffered from typhoid fever and for several days her illness had been alarming. There were seasons of seeming betterment, but about midnight Friday a marked change for the worse was noticed and at 3:48 a. m. she quietly breathed her last.

Mrs. Hubinger's maiden name was Sadie Watts. She was a native of Philadelphia, where she was born Jan. 28, 1864, and where she was married to Mr. Hubinger, July 16, 1884. They first lived in New Haven, Conn., then, in 1887, became residents of Keokuk. She was a woman of beauty, culture and refinement and presided over the home so luxuriantly equipped with all the grace of a noble woman. In the hearts of the large circle honored with her acquaintance she won a large place and sorrow for her death was widespread. The bereaved ones have the deepest sympathy of all. She is survived by her husband and three children, the youngest 2 months old and the eldest 6 years. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watts, and brother, William, also survive.

DIED.

PETERSON—In Keokuk, Ia., May 6, 1895. Charles M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Peterson, aged 6 years.

SIMONS—In Keokuk, Ia., May 5, 1895. Mrs. John Simons, aged 32 years.

HUBINGER—In Keokuk, Ia., May 4, 1895. Mrs. J. C. Hubinger, aged 31 years, 3 months and 6 days.

DOUGHEY—In Montrose, Ia., May 4, 1895. Dolly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Doughy, aged 4 years.

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

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter

FEBRUARY 8, 1900.

MRS. WITTENMYER

Passes Away at Her Home
in Pennsylvania.

ONE OF KEOKUK'S NOTED ONES

She Did a Great Work Out of a Great
Heart in Two Wars and in
Peace.

Friday a telegram to her brothers here announced the death of Mrs. Turner Wittenmyer, one of the most noted of the former residents of Keokuk.

She died at her home at Pottstown, Pa., at 4:30 o'clock Friday morning, and was seventy-two years of age. She is survived by her two brothers at Bena Vista, Dr. W. H. Turner and James P. Turner, and one son, Charles A. Wittenmyer, who has been living with his mother.

She was born in Sandy Springs, Adams county, Ohio, of Irish-Scotch stock, and her ancestors had much to do with the colonial history of America. She was a woman of fine presence and strong personality, a natural leader, witty with a quick mind well trained, a wonderful memory, and complete self-mastery. Through all her public life, she managed to retain her domestic home life. She had as friends many of the great men of the last forty years, and spent her days working for the soldiers in the civil war, the temperance cause during peace, and notwithstanding her advanced age, did much for the soldiers of the Spanish war. She was writing her autobiography at the time of her death.

The Annals of Iowa of last month contains the following complete biographical sketch of Mrs. Wittenmyer. It starts with her geneology and then says:

HER LITERARY WORK.

Mrs. Wittenmyer was among the first to become a member of the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the lineage book of this organization contains the above authenticated facts. One of the earliest settlements in Kentucky was made at Flemingsburg by her ancestors, the town and county being named after her family. Her maternal grandfather was a graduate of Princeton college and took great interest in her education. She had all the advantages of the schools of her time, and was an enthusiastic student of history and the sciences, and has since kept up her investigations along those lines. Her tastes were literary.

Her first poem was published when she was twelve years old, and she has been a prolific writer of prose since the war. She edited for eleven years a monthly paper which had a large circulation, and for five years a department in the New York Weekly Tribune. She is the author of the following books: Woman's Work for Jesus, which had a large sale; History of the Temperance Crusade, a volume of over 500 pages; Women of the Reformation, a historical work; The Red Book, which is the manual and guide for the Woman's Relief Corps of the G. A. R., and Under the Guns, containing incidents of the war that came under her own observation. She has much material in manuscript that may yet be published, both poetry and prose. She has written many well known hymns, among them, The Valley of Blessing, which has been sung around the world in many languages; When the Curtains are Lifted, Jesus is Mighty to Save, When I Stand on the Streets of Gold, are others.

FIRST KEOKUK SCHOOL.

Mrs. Wittenmyer was married in 1847, and in 1850 removed with her husband to Keokuk, Iowa. There were at that time no schools in the town, but school houses were being erected. She hired a teacher and opened a free school for children. Nearly two hundred were on the roll. Many of these children were ragged, dirty, and neglected. She had them washed and clothed, the women of the various church denominations helping her in this work. A Sunday school was started in the warehouse where her day school was kept. The superintendent was Captain Newton, brother of the distinguished Philadelphia divine of that name. Out of that school the Chatham Square church, one of the largest and strongest in Keokuk, took its rise. The children were unable to furnish books and her first bill for them, amounting to thirty dollars, was bought on credit; but a gentleman from Chicago—Mrs. General Belknap's father—who overheard the conversation at the time of the purchase, made inquiries after she had left the store and paid the bill. Many of these children became quite prominent, and all were grateful. Her hold upon them was complete and her government masterly. The school was continued until the public schools were opened. She taught a large bible class of young men before the war in the church of which she may be said to have been the founder; when it became necessary to break up the class to furnish officers and teachers for the school, she organized an infant class which continued to increase until there were 160 on the roll. When she entered the army work she had to abandon it, much to the distress of the pastor of the church, who found it impossible to fill her place. One good result of this work was that infant departments were opened in many other churches.

FOR THE SOLDIER.

She was one of the first to help organize a soldiers' aid society at Keokuk, of which Mrs. James B. Howell, wife

of the editor of The Gate City, was president, a very lovely and able woman. Mrs. Wittenmyer was secretary. She made a trip to the army the last of April, 1861, to ascertain its needs, and wrote a letter to Mrs. Howell, which was published in The Gate City, and was copied by the press of the state, in which she said that lint and bandages were not needed for the sick soldiers in the hospitals, but ticks in which to put the straw for beds; pillows were needed for their heads instead of knapsacks, cotton sheets and garments instead of army clothes, and dried fruit and delicacies to take the place of army rations. Although absent but about ten days, she found awaiting her enough supplies to load a steamboat, so liberal was the response to her appeal, and she was obliged to return south almost immediately in order to distribute them. On her second trip she went as far as Cairo and Mound City. From that time on, supplies of all kinds came in a continual stream from the aid societies of the state of Iowa; the steamboats for the first sixteen months carrying them free of cost. A total of about \$160,000 worth of supplies passed through her hands during the war. In their distribution she traveled all along the lines, was on many battlefields, in trains when fired into by guerillas, in pest houses and malarial districts, and suffered untold hardships.

HER WORK IN PEACE.

Soon after the close of the civil war, at the request of Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist church, she went to Philadelphia to organize a home missionary work, in the prosecution of which she spoke before nearly all the annual conferences of that denomination. She had previously spoken to great audiences; her first important speech being made soon after the fall of Vicksburg, before the Iowa legislature, in response to a joint resolution of that body. The Iowa State Register of February 11, 1864, which gives an abstract of her address on the sanitary condition of the Iowa soldiers, comments thus: "Long before the hour appointed, the hall was filled to its utmost capacity—her audience followed her with closest attention and liveliest interest—Representative Hall was as quiet as a church mouse during divine service."

After the woman's temperance crusade, in which she had some part, the forces met at Cleveland, November 18, 1874, to organize for the permanent work. Mrs. Wittenmyer was then elected as the first president of the W. C. T. U., in which position she continued for five years. During this time nearly all of the northern and western states were organized and the work was advanced to some portions of the south. It was estimated on reliable data that there were of paying and non-paying members, 100,000, about 75,000 children under temperance teaching, seventy-five friendly inns and reading rooms had been established, and there were in the men's reform clubs about 120,000. She called an international convention in the academy of music at Philadelphia

June 12, 1876, where an international christian temperance union was founded; it was very large and representative. After five years Miss Willard, who had been secretary of the society for the two years previous, succeeded Mrs. Wittenmyer as president of the national W. C. T. U., and later she organized the international work under the name of the World's Women's Christian Temperance union. Mrs. Wittenmyer continued to work in connection with the W. C. T. U. until it became politically partisan. She then became a member of the non-partisan organization and served two years as president.

IN THE W. R. C.

When in 1883 the Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army was formed she joined in that work. From the first she had been one of its most influential members. Although its chief officers serve but one year she has continuously held some office from the first, and is the author of the work known as their Red Book. In 1889 she was elected national president and visited and spoke before seventeen annual encampments. During her term of service she inaugurated a movement for a home in her adopted state, Pennsylvania, for soldiers' mothers and widows and for soldiers and their wives, who were disabled, and for soldiers' orphan children. She has been officially connected with this from the beginning. The property occupied for this purpose at Brookfield, Pennsylvania, is worth about \$25,000. The charity is so highly esteemed that the legislature at each session makes an appropriation of about \$7,000 for its support. A large number of children have been educated in this home and transferred to the state industrial school.

During her term as president of the W. R. C., Mrs. Wittenmyer inaugurated the movement, authorized by the national society, for a national woman's relief corps home, and secured some valuable property at Madison, Lake county, Ohio, which has been supplemented by the purchase of land by donations, and by an appropriation from the Ohio legislature of \$35,000. The property is now worth \$70,000 or \$75,000. She has been chairman of the board of management from the first. The inmates—soldiers' dependants, such as widows, mothers and army nurses—are received from all parts of the country. The charities of the W. R. C. or organization are very large, exceeding \$150,000 annually. One half the per capita tax is devoted to the support of this national home.

BOUGHT ANDERSONVILLE.

Mrs. Wittenmyer was active in the effort to secure the control of the Andersonville prison grounds. By the help of the G. A. R., of Georgia, the ownership of the grounds was secured and vested in the Woman's Relief Corps. Mrs. Wittenmyer is on the

board of management, of which Mrs. L. A. Turner, of Boston, is chairman. About \$3,000 have been raised and expended for the improvement of the grounds. The eighty-five acres belonging to the tract have been enclosed by a first class Page wire fence; a commodious frame cottage built, and twenty-five acres enclosed in the stockade have been cleared and put down in Bermuda grass as a lawn; and the Providence spring, which was opened by a thunderbolt during an electric storm at a time when thousands of our men were famishing for water, has been improved and enclosed, and still runs fresh and clear as it did on that eventful night.

On the occasion of her seventieth birthday, in 1897, Mrs. Wittenmyer received congratulations and good wishes from all parts of the country. Those testimonials and autograph letters have been skillfully placed in a large beautiful morocco bound volume. The gifts and checks sent amounted to about \$3,600.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

of, DECEMBER 30, 1904.

GEN BARNEY.

FORMER KEOKUK MAN WHO MET SUDDEN DEATH.

WAS TOTALLY DEAF AND COULD NOT HEAR RUNAWAY.

Death Was Almost Instant After He Was Struck by Horse and Knocked Down.

General Lewis Barney, whose death was noted in these columns a few days ago, was well known to many of the older citizens of Keokuk, where he lived several years ago. After the civil war he came to Keokuk to take charge of his father's vineyard, known as the White Elks vineyard, near the city, and subsequently owned by Judge Jaeger. He lived here for several years and married Miss Ford, a sister-in-law of a Mr. Hoton, who was superintendent of the vineyard, afterwards returning to his home in New York City, from which time little was known of him by his friends here. He was a man of genial nature and charitable to a fault, well liked by those who

knew him.

The Los Angeles Times of December 20 contained the following account of his sudden death:

Major General Lewis Tappan Barney, a survivor of the civil war, met violent death at Inglewood at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. General and Mrs. Barney were visiting with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reed, of Inglewood. He had been to the postoffice for the morning mail and was returning leisurely, walking slowly and reading a newspaper. His total deafness made him oblivious of the fast approach of a runaway horse and of the shouts of people who saw his danger and sought to warn him. General Barney was run down midway a street crossing and rendered unconscious. His skull was fractured and he suffered concussion of the brain, bleeding from ears, nose and mouth. Death resulted almost instantly. An inquest was held at Inglewood yesterday and a verdict returned in accordance with the facts.

Lewis Tappan Barney entered into the war of the rebellion before attaining the age of 18 years, as a member of the Seventh regiment, New York volunteers. He participated in several famous battles, rose to the rank of brigadier, and eventually was brevetted major general for conspicuous bravery. During a time of heavy cannonading General Barney's hearing was seriously impaired.

A few years ago General Barney filled the position of chief clerk at the Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica, and more recently was employed at the Del Monte hotel as financial clerk.

It is understood the body will be embalmed and taken by the widow to New York, the family home, for burial.

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA 1869

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 11

The wife of Judge Phillip Viele, of Fort Madison, died last Thursday. She was in the sixty-ninth year of her age. She was one of the oldest settlers of Fort Madison, having come there more than thirty-two years ago. Her death has caused profound regret in Fort Madison and to a large circle of friends elsewhere. She was universally beloved. Funeral eulogies have more than their wonted fitness and significance when applied to her, for those that knew her best, praise her most highly, and regret her most.

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

Keokuk Constitution.

JANUARY 16, 1886

Entered at the Postoffice at Keokuk as second class mail matter and all postage prepaid

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE

PAID SUNDAY BY REV. DR. MAPLE TO DR. H. T. CLEAVER

The Funeral Services at the First Baptist Church Very Largely Attended.—
The Floral Decorations.

The remains of Dr. H. T. Cleaver arrived in Keokuk from Las Vegas, New Mexico, at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, coming by way of Burlington. They were met at the station by many friends and by the students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the latter acting as escort. The remains were taken to the Cleaver residence, Fifth and High streets, where they remained until 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, when the funeral services were held at the First Baptist church, of which deceased was an active and prominent member. Despite the fact that the thermometer registered 15° below zero, the church was well filled with friends who had come to pay their last respects to the noble physician and gentleman whose face was so soon to be forever hidden from their gaze. The decorations for the occasion were beautiful. Back of the pulpit was crepe drapery tastefully arranged in festoons, while around the representation of the dove, familiar to attendants of this church, was the words in evergreens "Gone, but not forgotten." A cross, decorated with foliage, stood at one side of the pulpit in the rear. The reading desk was covered with black, with floral offerings at each corner, and over the front of the desk were the words in white "At Rest." At the right of the desk was a table on which stood a lovely representation, in beautiful white cut flowers, of "The Gates Ajar," surmounted by a star and a dove with outstretched wings, the whole the gift of Messrs. Wm. A. Brownell and Ed. F. Brownell, of the Keokuk National bank, of which Dr. Cleaver was a stockholder. At the foot of the gates was a beautiful pillow of cut flowers, also white, bearing the word "Father" in evergreens, the offering of the children. On a table at the left of the desk was the emblem of the sheaf and sickle in cut flowers, given by Mrs. T. F. Rickards and Mrs. S. P. Pond. The casket, an elegant one, covered with black, was borne into the church by Dr. D. B. Hillis, Dr. Geo. F. Jenkins and Dr. G. O. Morgridge, representing the Keokuk Medical society; and David G. Lowry,

George R. Parsons, and Capt. J. Q. A. De Huff, of Hardin lodge, No. 29, A. F. & A. M., of which Dr. Cleaver was a member. Members of the Keokuk Medical society, students of the Medical college, and the Masons were there in bodies. On the casket was a small sickle and sheaf and a handsome bouquet of Jacqueminot and Marechal Neil roses. The service was very simple and was commenced by Rev. Dr. J. O. Maple, the pastor, reading the scripture verses commencing, "The Lord is My Shepherd," which he followed with an eloquent and touching prayer that brought tears to many an eye. The church service closed with a brief address from Hebrews, 11th chapter and 13th verse, and a beautiful and deserved tribute to the memory of the dead. Then followed the reading of the Maconic burial service by John T. Perkins, and those who so desired were given a last opportunity to look upon the feature of him whom they had known so well and loved and respected so greatly in this life, but who now lay sleeping the last sleep that knows no waking until the day when the archangel Gabriel shall sound the last trumpet for the great Resurrection morn—he whose features looked so calm and peaceful as though he had never known pain—he whose spirit has gone to join his Master, the Great Physician, who healeth not only the body, but the soul. And the sad rites were over. No sound of organ or no voice of singing was heard during the entire service, such being the request of the family. At the cemetery the remains were consigned to the vault after a brief prayer by Dr. Maple.

The relatives, friends and acquaintances of Dr. Cleaver will no doubt like to preserve in substantial form the kind words and ceremonies of Saturday and Sunday. The proceedings of various medical bodies of the city are already in print and the CONSTITUTION to-day gives the eloquent tribute of Rev. Dr. Maple to the life and services of the lamented dead.

Dr. H. T. Cleaver was born in Centerville, Washington county, Pa., Feb. 17, 1822.

His life was begun upon the farm. Here he gained those sturdy and manly qualities which made him strong and reliable throughout his life.

Having chosen medicine as his life work he began at once a most thorough preparation.

If we desire to form any just estimate of a character that is worth studying we must resort to analysis. Look then first at Dr. Cleaver as a citizen. He was one of those men who would not be a figure head in any place that he occupied. He believed the mission of every man was to work and thereby serve

his generation. And so he ever took a lively interest in the affairs of the people where he made his home. He did not expect others to bear the burdens, endure all the toil and be without exertion, reap the fruit of other men's labor. And so in all the affairs that concerned a good and healthful body politic, he had a deep interest and was able, ready and willing to make himself felt as a factor in the moving of the great machinery of public life. And in the direction of affairs of state, county or city, his abilities fitted him for leadership, and a grateful and appreciative people soon discovered this fact and so Dr. Cleaver may be regarded as a man possessed of such talents and such varied information, as to entitle him to consideration as a statesman.

He served more than once in the higher branch of the state legislature. But with him the office was not the end aimed at, but only a means of accomplishing some grand design for the amelioration of the human family. He once told me in a private and confidential way, where boasting was out of all question, that he sought the office and used the place thus gained, that he might the more effectually carry out his desires of establishing upon a firm basis the eleemosynary institutions of the state.

His thorough knowledge of the human body and its diseases, blended with a noble and sympathetic nature, made him a successful advocate of the poor and the unfortunate. The blind and dumb and the insane, together with all other classes who needed the protection of the law and the aid of the public to assist them in their deprivations, had such a hold upon his heart that he devoted all his powers to the accomplishment of this great work. And so soon as he felt that these public charities were securely founded in the state of Iowa, he selected Keokuk as his permanent home and bestowed himself to the practice and study of his chosen line of investigation.

As a physician Dr. Cleaver had a world wide fame. I have heard students in other states than the one he had adopted as his home, boast of the fact that they held diplomas from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Keokuk, and then speak with especial pride of the fact that Dr. Cleaver's name was upon the diploma. And here in the line of his life work he found his highest delight and won his widest fame. As a lecturer before the many classes of young men who came flowing into the college, he has made his impress upon the character of many whose mission it is to relieve the woes of the suffering and if possible extend the space of human life. And whether in the hospital among the sick and wounded or before his large classes of intellectual learners, or in the sick room by the bedside of those whose life was in his hand, he was ever the same straightforward, earnest worker. Here he soon found himself in the ever widening community of men of mind and men of letters. His eminence both as a practitioner and as a teacher drew upon him the attention of the great medical writers and teachers of the day. He was sent to Europe to aid in lines of observation and investigation. Some twenty or more years ago his attention was arrested by

the Divine power and he became a Christian. And it is as a Christian gentleman that Dr. Cleaver's charm of life is seen. He followed what had long been his convictions of the teachings of the word of God and became a member of the First Baptist church. Here he held his membership until the tie that bound him to the people of his love was severed by death. He was for years a trustee of the church, and then afterwards filled nobly for a long time the office of deacon. In these official positions which were thrust upon him by the membership, he was faithful and true to his trust. His piety was not of the obtrusive kind. He was naturally cheerful without being exuberant and overflowing. He was ready ever for that which would cheer the desponding and encourage the toiling.

But many a time during the long period when he was confined to his bed has he unbosomed himself to his pastor, and without reserve made known his entire trust in the Lord Jesus Christ as the only Savior of sinners. These conversations came back to me to-day, with the music of heaven upon them. Then he spoke of Jesus as the only Savior with tears of joy for such a Savior and of penitence for personal sins. But now we know that his enraptured eyes beholds the Savior of his love and the soul is filled with unmingled bliss. Though I have no intention of placing myself in the altitude of an eulogist to-day I could not do justice to a friend without referring to the kindness and loving tenderness of Dr. Cleaver as a husband and father. How his heart and life went to the life of each member of his household is a theme too sacred to be paraded in public. But without the hiatus in this, mere mention of some of his striking characteristics would be too wide to be endured. The best declaration of these characteristics of the man is seen in the sad tears of those who alone knew the priceless worth of such a husband and such a father.

To the community I would only say: "Behold the end of this present life. See how frail is man!" Here is one who had made the remedial agencies of the human body and mind his life study. But his skill, nor that of the medical world, could hold the spirit within the prison boundaries of the tenement of clay. And so must we all die. And there is another sphere beyond this life. Be prepared, I beseech you, as was he, for that better world. To the medical fraternity I would say: "Here is the end of all your skill. Here too you and I must come. There is a great physician. Come to the Christ and be healed." To the church: "Here is one who was born among you. Here he came to the Savior. You heard his vows. You have sought to honor him. These drapings show your love. That vacant and draped pew! Your work will soon be done. Do all you can for the Master. To the family—to our sister in sorrow, I would say that he still lives; to these daughters, that God is their comfort; and to the son—"Trust your father's God—God is our Father." The curtain will soon lift from the scenes that lie over the river. We shall all soon look upon the faces of the redeemed ones. The bright-

ness and the glory that they now enjoy will soon enswathe our own spirits. We shall see the face of Him who bought us. If we are His we shall hear His voice say "Well done, good and faithful servant—thou hast been faithful over a few things." Having now said only a few of the things that are upon my heart and are crowding for utterance, I close with regret that time permits no more to be said. With all the sympathies of hearts going out to the dear family, and feeling that it is a personal affliction to the whole city and state and country, we commend those who feel most keenly this grief to the word and grace of God our Father and his Father, to Jesus our Savior and who has taken him to the prepared mansion, and to the Holy Spirit, who is the Comforter, and say good night, brother, we will meet in the morning.

Keokuk Constitution.
FEBRUARY 13, 1888.

Entered at the Postoffice at Keokuk as second class mail matter and all postage prepaid

DEATH, THE REAPER,

GATHERS A RICH HARVEST ON YESTERDAY IN THIS CITY.

Major John M. Hiatt, Aged 62, and Walter S. Tucker, Aged 23, Die at an Early Hour in the Morning.—John G. Howard.

Early Sunday morning occurred the death within two hours of two men whom, though forty years intervened between their ages, had been on the most intimate terms of friendship—almost as father and son—one dying at a ripe old age and the other just entering into the full enjoyment of a promising manhood; the one Major John M. Hiatt—the other Walter S. Tucker; both so highly esteemed by all that the news of their deaths cast a felling of sadness over the entire community.

MAJOR JOHN MILTON HIATT was born on a farm in Ohio, the name of the county being unobtainable at present, January 20th, 1826, and was the son of Allan and Rhoda Hiatt, who had removed there from North Carolina. He came of a long-lived family, his parents and their ancestors living to be from 90 to 100 years of age. When John was six months of age his parents removed to a farm in Wayne county, Indiana. His father afterward became engaged in the wheat business, pork packing, owner of a woolen mill, and amassed considerable wealth. He was also a member of the lower house of the Indiana legislature as a whig. John left the farm in 1845 and engaged in the dry goods business and became owner of a flouring mill in Milton, Wayne county, Indiana. July 15, 1851, at Milton, he was married to Miss Emma Tisdale, daughter of Daniel and

Elizabeth Tisdale. Though both of Mr. Hiatt's parents were Quakers, as was also Miss Tisdale's mother, they decided not to be married by a preacher of that faith, and the officiating clergyman was Rev. Williamson, rector of the Episcopal church at Richmond, Ind., sixteen miles distant. In September, 1851, Mr. and Mrs. Hiatt removed to Keokuk, which city they have made their home ever since. The same year Mr. Hiatt came here he became engaged in the lumber business, being the first lumberman here. In 1852 he added a saw mill and took James Dale, deceased several years ago, as a partner. In 1853 Mr. Dale disposed of his interest to Leander Harbine, who left Keokuk soon after the war and who died a year ago on his farm in California. About 1855 Mr. Harbine was succeeded by James B. Paul, still residing here. About the outbreak of the war Mr. Hiatt retired from the lumber business and was appointed provost marshal here, which position he held until the close of the war. His title of major is honorary. About 1868 Mr. Hiatt spent about a year in South Carolina collecting taxes on cotton for the government. On his return home he went to the Indian territory as trader for the Osage Indians, in which business he was in partnership with Col. William Leighton, of Keokuk, now deceased. While engaged in this business he suffered great privation, and while accompanying the Indians on their buffalo hunts and camping out he contracted disease of the lungs, which eventually caused his death, though his first lung trouble originated about 40 years ago. He was a member of the Gun club here and went hunting with Mr. J. B. Paul, when he contracted a severe cold from getting a thorough wetting. Mr. Hiatt was regarded very highly by the Indians, over whom he had great influence, so much so that they desired him to go to Washington to negotiate with the government in their behalf. While in Washington in 1879 he was confined to his bed for almost a year, and his physicians gave up all hope, but he recovered and returned to Keokuk, where he has since remained an invalid and retired from business. He has been patient, uncomplaining and cheerful through all his long illness. His death, which occurred at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, was not unexpected as he has been very low several times. He was highly esteemed for his integrity and uprightness. He was a man of rare intellectual qualities, a student and an excellent conversationalist, and a true gentleman under all circumstances—kind-hearted, sympathetic, courteous.

Feb 13, 1888 - Page #1
(Death, The Reaper)

THE GREAT EASTERN...
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Feb 13, 1888 - Pg # 2
(Death, The Reaper)

His parents died several years ago, and he is only survived by his wife and one sister: Anna M., wife of Isaac Gibson, of Salem, Iowa. His wife is a sister of Daniel Tisdale, of this city, and of Mrs. Ellen Thatcher, of St. Louis. Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Hiatt: Allan, Mary, Anna, Lizzie Leighton, Ellen Paul, John DuBlois, Carlton Perry, Emma, Gibson, and an infant unnamed. All were born and died in Keokuk, and all died before they reached their twelfth year with the exception of Lizzie, who was 20 years of age at the time of her death, which occurred Jan. 20th, 1880. Mr. Hiatt came to Keokuk wealthy and at various times possessed considerable property, but died leaving his widow the residence property, 903 Fulton street, where he died, and an insurance policy for \$5,000 in the Mutual Life Insurance company, of New York. He owned the property Sixth and Morgan streets, which he afterward sold to Mr. G. V. S. Rickards, the present owner, for \$12,000, and also the property 610 Morgan street, now owned by Smith Hamill. Mr. Hiatt and wife identified themselves with the Unitarian church after their arrival here. In politics, he was a democrat until the war, when he became a republican and remained such, though he never took an active part in politics, nor was he a bitter partisan. He was a member of Eagle lodge, No. 12, Masonic, and also a member of Damasus commandery No. 5, Knights Templar, though at his own request, he being desirous of no display being made, no masonic services will be held, nor will the members of the order attend in a body. The funeral will be held at 10:30 a. m. Tuesday at the residence, 903 Fulton street. Rev. Robert Hassall will officiate, assisted by Rev. Oscar Clute. At Mr. Hiatt's request, the following gentlemen will act as pall bearers: James B. Paul, Patrick Gibbons, A. H. Farrar, Samuel T. Marshall, Dr. E. E. Fuller, Capt. L. W. Huston, George Hill, P. R. Sutton. His sister, Mrs. Isaac Gibson, of Salem, Iowa, will arrive to-night, though her husband is quite ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Thatcher, of St. Louis, will not be able to be present at the funeral.

WALTER S. TUCKER.

One of the saddest deaths that has ever occurred here was that of Walter S. Tucker, at 1:50 o'clock Sunday morning. He was born and reared in Keokuk, and received his education in our public schools, and for about six months previous to October, 1883, was connected with the city department of the CONSTRUCTION. In 1884 he went to Cincinnati,

Ohio, where he became actively engaged in the real estate business. Here his tact, excellent business qualifications and genial ways caused him to soon have control of a prosperous business. But his health failed him and last November he came home broken down in body, and leaving his business in the hands of William F. Brewer. He expected to improve after arriving home and getting rested, but, unfortunately, failed rapidly, and on last Saturday about noon it was evident that he would live but a short time. He rallied later in the day, but at night he grew worse. He was conscious up to within a few minutes of his death. The cause of his death was quick consumption, arising from a complication of diseases. He bore his sufferings with great fortitude. Walter was a manly, wholesome, generous hearted young gentleman—true to his friends, of the strictest integrity of character, high minded, and a great favorite in business and social circles in both Keokuk and Cincinnati, and it is with a feeling of the deepest regret that the news of his untimely taking off in the springtime of a promising manhood was received; and to the afflicted family is extended the sincerest sympathy of all. At the time of his death Walter was treasurer of the Unity club in Cincinnati, an organization which brings many prominent lecturers to that city, it holding the same relation to Cincinnati as does the Redpath Lyceum Bureau to Boston, and embracing about 2,000 members. He was active in Unitarian church and Sunday school work in Cincinnati and was librarian of the Sunday school of that society there. He also became engaged in politics, and was last fall a Republican judge of elections in the eighteenth ward. He is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Tucker, and by four brothers: William P., De Lange, George, and Harrison Tucker, in the order of their age. Walter was born in the same house—No. 603 Fulton street—in which he was born, and he is the first to die of the children of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Tucker.

At his own request the funeral will be held at the Unitarian church at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and his four brothers act as pall bearers. Rev. Oscar Clute will officiate, assisted by Rev. Robert Hassall. Walter left property valued at quite a sum, the greater part of which he bequeathed to his mother, including a life insurance policy for \$10,000. He also left a bequest of two residence lots in Cincinnati to the Unitarian society of Keokuk, and also a certain amount to public charity in this

city and the Unitarian Sunday school here.

JOHN G. HOWARD.

John G. Howard died Sunday at the residence of his son, John Howard, in Ottumwa, aged 70 years, 7 months and 7 days. Mr. Howard came to Keokuk in the fifties and until the war was a prominent business man here, being engaged extensively in the produce business. He continued in this business at various locations on upper Main street until a year or two ago, when he went to Ottumwa. His wife died here about eleven years ago, and he has four or five children deceased, all buried in Oakland cemetery in Keokuk. For some time past he has been blind. He leaves two sons: George, who is in Denver, and John, who is manager at Ottumwa for the Consolidated Tank Line Co., and one daughter, Deborah, adopted daughter of Chas. W. Phillips, the wife of James T. Lee, formerly of Keokuk, but now engaged in the grocery business at Council Bluffs. He also has a sister, Mrs. James Bennett, of this city. The remains arrived here on the Rock Island this afternoon.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 10.

For the Gate City.

Obituary.

Hon. E. S. McCulloch departed this life upon the fifth day of April, 1877, in the 65th year of his age. A brief account of the more prominent events of his life will be welcomed by his friends, who are by no means confined to his immediate neighborhood, nor indeed to Lee county. His last illness and death occurred at his home near Primrose, Lee county, Iowa. Here, amid his children, surrounded by all the comforts and conveniences of a well appointed household, he received unremitting care, being, in the meantime, supplied with proper medical attendance and all the various aids and attentions the times afford. His last days, hours and moments were as comfortable and painless as could have been expected. He apparently enjoyed the full possession of his faculties until the last, having a word of recognition for each of the many callers from far and near, both by day and by night, while he had the power of speech.

Deceased was born in Davidson county, Tennessee, July 3d, 1812. He removed with his parents at an early age to Montgomery county, Illinois. While there in company with his brother David and Wm. Paisley, he enlisted in the Blackhawk war, serving until its close; thence he came to the Territory of Iowa in the fall of 1835, prospecting, and laid claim to the present site of his late, last and ever happy home. Returning to Illinois, in 1836 he again returned to Iowa and took possession of his claim. His parents and two brothers came with him. Aside from these there were but three families in the neighborhood.

In the early spring of 1841, in company with Wm. A. Donnel, Esq., he again went to Illinois, where he united his fortunes for life in a marriage with Miss Minerva A. Paisley, March 25, 1841. This union proved to have been most propitious, their nuptial happiness being broken only by her death upon the 7th of February, 1873. Her loss seems to have weighed so heavily upon his ordinarily elastic spirits that well nigh every subsequent step in life has been toward the deeper and deeper shadows of a setting sun—a closing day which only precedes the dawn. Those who knew the lady best will be most surprised to learn that upon his return to Iowa in her company, she endured the entire journey on horseback—a distance of over two hundred and fifty miles. Mr. Donnell being also of the returning company, affirms that all enjoyed the trip as though it was solely for pleasure in place of sheer necessity.

What particular form of worship or name of religious faith was favored by the deceased, the writer knows not. He was brought up by strictly religious parents, attended whatever divine service was nearest, spoke respectfully of all denominations, and was ever of the same department, Sabbath or week day. Having lived the life of a Christian, it matters not for a name of man's giving.

His political career was most remarkable, but space will only be taken for the most noteworthy events. Passing by all town and county affairs, which were matters of almost constant recurrence, his experience as a legislator will only be briefly noted: Elected in 1841, a Representative to the Territorial Legislature of Iowa from Lee county, he served in that body for three consecutive terms. Re-elected in 1842. Again re-elected in 1850 and took an active part in the revision of the laws at that time. In 1854 he was elected to the State Senate, serving four years. In 1860 we find him again in the Legislature, and again taking a responsible position in the general revision of laws. In 1870 again a Senator and again assisting to revise the code of the State. It is sufficient evidence of the appreciation of his labors by the people that up to the last he was considered the strongest candidate of the times, and for the occasion in the party of his political faith in the county, and this supposition was proven correct beyond question at the polls.

Socially he was as popular as politically. Like most of "old settlers" and all true Christians, he was hospitable almost to a fault. His home was proverbial as "home" to all his friends, or those who sought his acquaintance, wayfaring or otherwise.

Forgetful of self in his solicitude for the welfare of others, perhaps his days were shortened by the multitude of offices, official positions, establishing State and county roads, settling up estates, and divers other county, town and neighborhood matters and difficulties, even a title of which are utterly beyond the possibility of recollection by the writer, who knew him intimately for over thirty years. As may be inferred from his successes in life, as above chronicled, his general character was genial to well-meaning minds, cultivated or otherwise, in all grades of society. Ever courteous, even in reproof, the friendly intent was plainly manifest, while an untarnished honor was

immovably enthroned over all of his moods, motives, acts and deeds. But now at last, the prattling infant, once so tenderly cared for, the gleeful child guileless of wrong, the robust youth trained up to proper ways for manhood, the conscientious, tender hearted but firm in honor's ways. Man created in the image of the omniscient, ever-living God. With us but yesterday, but now the end of one form of existence hath come. Earth to earth and the spirit to the God that gave it being. The last long lingering look from hundreds of friends, and the mortal remains of our friend are borne gently, slowly, sadly away. The last sad rites are over. The last eloquent words fitly spoken, and while soft strains of appropriate music go sighing over the tombs of his ancestors, dying gently away 'mid the echoes of the primeval forest, we lay him gently by the side of the pride of his heart; the sympathetic sharer of all his joys and sorrows through life; the mother of his children whom they hath loved better than life and to whose care we must leave their last resting place. J. S.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

JANUARY 8, 1882.

DEATH OF ELIZA HOOD.

The Oldest Resident of Keokuk Called to Her Last Rest—Who Eliza Hood Was—A Romantic Story.

Mrs. Eliza Hood, the oldest resident of Keokuk, is dead. Her life was a checkered one, and would furnish the ground-work for a romance. As all old settlers and many others will read the story of who Eliza Hood was, with interest, we print the following from the history of Lee county:

The first settlement in Lee county was made in 1820, by Dr. Samuel C. Muir, a surgeon in the United States army, who had been stationed at Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, Ill., and who built a cabin where Keokuk now stands. Dr. Muir was a man of strict integrity and irreproachable character. While stationed at a military post on the Upper Mississippi, he had married an Indian woman of the Fox nation. Of his marriage, the following romantic account is given:

The post at which he was stationed was visited by a beautiful Indian maiden—whose native name, unfortunately, was not preserved—who, in her dreams, had seen a white brave unmoor his canoe, paddle it across the river and come directly to her lodge. She felt assured, according to the superstitious belief of her race, that, in her dreams, she had seen her future husband, and had come to the fort to find him. Meeting Dr. Muir, she instantly recognized him as the hero of her dream, which, with child-like innocence and simplicity, she related to him. Her dream was, indeed, prophetic. Charmed with Sophia's beauty, innocence and devotion, the doctor honorably married her; but after a while, the sneers and gibes of his brother officers—less honorable than he perhaps—made him feel ashamed of his dark-skinned wife, and when his regiment was ordered down the river, to

Bellefontaine, it is said he embraced the opportunity to rid himself of her, and left her, never expecting to see her again, and little dreaming that she would have the courage to follow him. But, with her infant child, this intrepid wife and mother started alone in her canoe, and, after many days of weary labor and a lonely journey of nine hundred miles, she, at last, reached him. She afterward remarked, when speaking of this toilsome journey down the river in search of her husband, "When I got there I was all perished away—so thin!" The doctor touched by such unexampled devotion took her to his heart, and ever after, until his death, treated her with marked respect. She always presided at his table with grace and dignity, but never abandoned her native style of dress. In 1819-20, he was stationed at Fort Edward, but the senseless ridicule of some of his brother officers on account of his Indian wife induced him to resign his commission.

After building his cabin as above stated, he leased his claim for a term of ten years to Otis Reynolds and John Culver, of St. Louis, and went to La Pointe, afterward Galena, where he practiced his profession for ten years, when he returned to Keokuk. His Indian wife bore to him four children—Louise (married at Keokuk, since dead,) * James, (drowned at Keokuk,) Mary and Sophia. Dr. Muir died suddenly of cholera, in 1832, but left his property in such condition that it was soon wasted in vexatious litigation, and his brave and faithful wife, left friendless and penniless, became discouraged, and with her children, disappeared, and, it is said, returned to her people on the Upper Mississippi.

Messrs. Reynolds & Culver, who had leased Dr. Muir's claim at Keokuk, subsequently employed as their agent Mr. Moses Stillwell, who arrived with his family in 1828, and took possession of Muir's cabin. His brothers-in-law, Amos and Valencourt Van Ansdel, came with him and settled here.

His daughter Margaret Stillwell (afterward Mrs. Ford) was born in 1831, at the foot of the rapids, called by the Indians, Puch-a-she-tuck, where Keokuk now stands. She was probably the first white American child ever born in Iowa.

* Not true when this book was published—Louisa Hood, daughter of Dr. Samuel C. Muir, died in Keokuk in January, 1882.

Such is the history of the parents of the deceased old settler and, at the same time, her own history.

Mrs. Hood was buried Saturday in Oakland Cemetery. She leaves two daughters and one son.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1882.

GREEN & CAHALAN;

Manufacturers of

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

Monuments, Tombstones, &c.

5th St., bet. Main & Johnson, Keokuk, Iowa.

All work neatly and promptly executed. nov-2-tues, thurs sat. & w. y

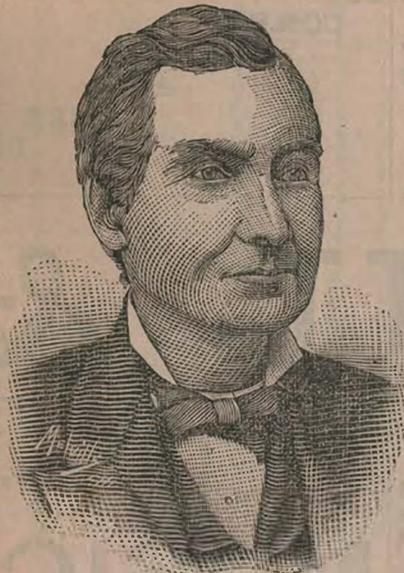
THE GREAT JUST HEAR CELESTIAL HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

ERIE J. LEECH IS DEAD

The End of a Career of Honor And Usefulness.

He Passed Away at 5:18 This Morning After a Courageous Struggle With the Grim Destroyer—His Funeral Monday.

Erie J. Leech is dead. Notwithstanding the announcement was expected among his friends for several days, it will be read with startling effect in many localities so generally was he known and respected. The end came at 5:18 o'clock this morning and death conquered in the uneven contest. For years the deceased was a sufferer from a disease akin to Bright's and was finally overtaken with softening of the brain, both of which he fought with a courage which was heroic. Two years ago from the Fourth of last July he was forced to yield and retired to his home from ac-



ive life-duties frequently coming down town, however, to mingle in pleasant association with his friends until a few months ago. A week or ten days ago, notwithstanding his manly battle for life, it was found that he must soon yield to the death angel. Mrs. Smith, his daughter, who was on an eastern tour with her husband, Mr. C. J. Smith, was summoned to his bedside and arrived only a few evenings ago, and was present with her brother, Dr. Clifford A. Leech, when the sad summons bore his spirit to the grander sphere. Erie J. Leech was a noble character—kind, genial, even affectionate. His good deeds were many while his faults were few. For fifteen years he was an earnest member of the Congregational church, ten years of which time he held the position of deacon. When in health he

was very active in the performance of church duties and died as he had lived a consistent Christian. Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock he rallied and recognized the members of his family and made some requests but this pleasant interval soon passed away and he remained unconscious.

At this early writing arrangements had not been perfected for the funeral, but are promised later to be printed elsewhere in these columns. The funeral will occur at the family residence 1310 Franklin street at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Simple religious services will be held, after which the Odd Fellows will take charge of the remains and conduct the services at the grave.

There are many mourners in Keokuk to-day over the death of this model citizen, but

"This is the state of man—To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him,
The third day comes a frost—a killing frost."

Those who knew him best had the warmest friendship for him. Honor to his memory and peace to his ashes, is the universal sentiment.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Erie J. Leech was born in Erie county, New York, July 16, 1826. His father was Isaac Leech, also a native of New York and his mother was Miss Lucia Van Wormer, a descendant of the noted Annela Jans. His mother died when he was but six years of age. His father was engaged in merchandising and for a time Erie clerked in his store. After the death of his father, which occurred when he was fifteen years old, the subject of this sketch worked on a farm, chopping wood, and in a brick yard and with the proceeds of his labor attended one of the most popular academies in northern Ohio, the Twinsburg Literary institute. In the winter of 1849-50 he went to northern Michigan with his older brother and spent that winter in the great Saginaw valley. It was during this winter that he married his wife, Miss Clara Chamberlain, now deceased. In August, 1850, the young couple started for Iowa, arriving at Fort Madison September 1, 1850. During that fall he acted as clerk for his brother, who was proprietor of the Madison house. In the spring and summer of 1851 he clerked in a store at Hillsboro, Henry county, and while there was elected to the first public office he ever held, a member of the school board. In August, 1851, Robert McFarland was elected treasurer and recorder of Lee county and he appointed Mr. Leech his deputy, which position he

held until August, 1852, when he was appointed deputy clerk of the district court, by S. A. James, who was elected clerk that year. He continued as deputy at Fort Madison until the spring of 1854, when he was appointed deputy clerk of the court for the southern part of the county, when he came to this city to reside. In August, 1855, Mr. James resigned and the late Edward Johnstone, then county judge, appointed Mr. Leech to fill the vacancy. He was afterwards elected to the same office four successive times, retiring January 1, 1863. He then became clerk of the board of supervisors and served in that capacity for two years. Having been previously admitted to the bar he practiced law for a few years in partnership with Edward Mumm, the present county recorder. In 1865 he was appointed deputy clerk of the United States district court in this city, but resigned in 1867, having been appointed clerk of the district and circuit courts of Lee county. He held that position for four years. He was also a member of the county board of supervisors for one year, and while a member of that body drafted and had passed by the board the order first dividing Jackson township into four voting precincts. He was also a member of the Keokuk school board from 1858 to 1861 and resigned from that body upon going into the Union army. He served as first lieutenant of Company C, Third Iowa Cavalry for several months and was post adjutant on Gen. W. T. Sherman's staff at Benton Barracks during the winter of 1861, but resigned to go with his company and battalion, which had been ordered to join Gen. Samuel R. Curtis, who was preparing to drive the rebel Gen. Price from Missouri. He was in the great battle of Pea Ridge, March 6, 7, and 8, 1862, after which he was compelled to resign and come home on account of his business, being unable to procure a furlough. In October, 1871, he was again appointed deputy clerk of the United States district court at Keokuk and circuit court powers having been given to the district court, he was deputy clerk of both courts.

He held this position up to the time of his death, although for the past few years the active work of the office has been done by his son, Dr. C. A. Leech, on account of Mr. Leech's failing health.

He was secretary of the Keokuk Loan and Building association from March, 1873, to March, 1879, when he declined on account of poor health to serve longer. He was initiated into and became a member of Puckechetuck Lodge

No. 43, I. O. O. F., in October, 1854, passed all the chairs in the lodge and as noble grand, became a member of the Iowa grand lodge in 1857. He was re-elected a member of the grand lodge in 1858 and in 1860 became grand master. At the session of 1861 he was elected as a representative to the sovereign grand lodge and in 1880 was elected deputy grand sire. In 1882 he became grand sire, the highest office in the gift of Odd Fellowship in the world. He served as such for two years, retiring at the close of his term in accordance with the established rule of the order.

Of the public civic offices filled by Mr. Leech, his long continuance as clerk of the state and United States courts, indicates his popularity and integrity, he having been clerk and deputy clerk for thirty-five years, serving in that capacity longer than any other person in Iowa. His services in connection with the courts were under such distinguished judges as Hons. R. P. Lowe, John W. Rankin, Thos. W. Cleggett, Francis Springer, Joshua Tracy, J. B. Drayer, J. M. Love, Samuel T. Miller, George W. McCrary and David J. Brewer. Of the forty-one years of his life spent in this state, thirty-seven were passed in public life. For more than twenty years he was actively engaged in politics and was always an aggressive democrat.

Constitution Democrat.

MAY 1, 1901.

**PASSING AWAY OF
A NOTED WOMAN**

She Sheltered Eliza of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Mrs. Melinda McIntyre Patton, the Only Sister of Benj. McIntyre of Keokuk--More Than 91 Years.

A woman who died in Peoria last week and whose death will be noted in many of the papers of the country, was Mrs. Melinda McIntyre-Patton, only sister of Benj. McIntyre of this city. She was more than 90 years of age. The incident connected with her life, though, and for which she will be remembered by people in general is the fact that she gave shelter and protection to the fugitive slave

woman, Eliza, whom Harriet Beecher Stowe has immortalized in her book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A sketch of this good old woman noted appears in the Peoria Journal and is as follows:

The passing away of Mrs. Melinda McIntyre Patton, which occurred at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. William S. Wonder, at 1120 Glendale avenue, Tuesday noon, deserves more than passing mention. She had attained the great age of 91 years and ten and until about a year ago retained all of her faculties in a remarkable degree. She was the widow of the late Robert C. Patton (who will be remembered as being associated in business with the late A. G. Tyng back in the early fifties), and came to Peoria with her husband in September of 1847, and removed with him to Monmouth, Ill., in 1864, where she has resided since, until June of last year, when she returned to Peoria to end her days among her daughters.

She was a woman of sterling worth, endowed with a marvelous constitution, a clear brain and a warm, generous heart. She made friends of all who knew her and her long life has been a busy one. No seeker for alms ever left her door unaided. In the dark days of "ante-bellum" times, when few had courage to voice their convictions (if opposed to the traffic in human slavery), her husband openly declared himself an "abolitionist," and was for many years a conductor on the "underground railroad." Mrs. Patton shared her husband's convictions and ably seconded his efforts, and many a poor hunted fugitive slave was sheltered in their home, and by them helped to Canada and freedom; among them the woman Eliza, whom Harriet Beecher-Stowe gave to the world in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mrs. Patton was a reader and a thinker, and kept her interest in all reform movements until very late in life, and until the very last days preceding her final illness spent the greater part of her working hours reading, her constant companion and solace being "The Book of Books." She was born of Scotch-Irish parentage and brought up in the old Scotch Covenantant church, and was of that wholesome, rugged type of Christian womanhood whose influence was always and only for good.

She was married to Robert Glasgow Patton in Ripley, Ohio, in April, of 1827, which union lasted close on to sixty-one years. Thirteen children were born to them--six sons and seven daughters. She was always a patriot, and in the country's hour of peril sent three sons at the first call for defenders: John S., whose present residence is Milford, Nebraska, enlisted in the Second Iowa infantry; Thomas S., who lives in Elmo, Mo., in the Seventy-seventh Illinois, and William M., of Philadelphia, in the Forty-seventh Illinois regiment. One other son, James C. Patton of Omaha, still survives her; also three daughters, Mrs. Futh Foster, Mrs. An-

na P. Eakin and Mrs. Belle P. Wonder, also of this city.

After a short funeral service at the residence of her daughter, the body will be taken to Macomb, and laid by the side of her husband in the family burying ground.

Constitution Democrat.
JANUARY 3, 1899 =
A PIONEER SETTLER IS DEAD.

W. A. Donnell, for Whom the Town Was Named Departs at an Advanced Age on New Years Day.

W. A. Donnell, an old settler of Lee county, died at his home in the town of Donnellson Sunday morning, New Year's day, at the ripe old age of eighty-two years. He was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church and led a Christian life.

The town of Donnellson was named after him and he was as widely known as any man in Lee county. He has been going down the hill for several years, and for a year past has been nearly helpless and confined to the house.

He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. W. T. Benjamin of Donnellson, and Mrs. McLean of Florence, Kas., also three sons, Thos. H. of Donnellson, John E. of Camp Point, Ill., and Geo. W. of Ottumwa.

The funeral took place this morning at 10 o'clock, interment being in the cemetery south of Donnellson. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire county.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1875.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE COLORED CITIZEN.--Peter Story, a venerable colored citizen of this city, died yesterday morning.

The deceased is known to have been over 90 years of age, and was undoubtedly the oldest person in Keokuk.

He was born in Fredericksburg, Va., and was the property of a slaveholder named Wiles. He was subsequently sold to Mr. Rawlins, the grandfather of the late Secretary of War, Gen. J. A. Rawlins.

In 1855 he removed to Keokuk from Galena, Ill., where he had resided since 1826 and remained here until the time of his death.

He went through the Black Hawk war, and at the time of the cholera in 1833 was a grave digger at Galena. He never had but one tooth pulled, and that was after he was 60 years old, and never experienced a day's sickness until within the past three years. He was the father of thirteen children. The names of those who have lived in Keokuk are Flora, Bogus, Alfred, Ward, Alex and Robert, four of whom are now living.

The funeral takes place this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

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

SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

**THE CONNABLE
MAUSOLEUM**

Notable Monument in Oakland Cemetery.

NOVEMBER 15, 1901.

Description of the Beautiful Resting Place Provided by Albert E. Connable For His Family.

The handsomest and most costly monument of any design in Oakland cemetery to or for the dead is the beautiful mausoleum recently completed by Mr. Albert E. Connable, an

of the lower step to the top of the statue that crowns the handsome structure. The main portion of the mausoleum is built of drab colored Hallowell Maine granite and the doors, columns and panels of Fox island polished granite, which is obtained from the ocean twenty miles from the coast of Maine. The floors are of dressed slate, while there is a pressed brick lining from the floor to the top of the interior. The foundation for the structure is entirely composed of Galesburg vitrified brick and is laid in Portland cement. The foundation is much wider and longer than the mausoleum proper, thus affording additional stability. Behind the entrance door is a marble tablet for inscription purposes. The massive door swings on bronze pivots and the lock and key are manufactured of bronze. The steps leading to the entrance are hewn from one piece of solid granite. On either side of the front elevation is a beautifully polished column and immediately back of it a column in the form of a half hemis-

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1907

**HE FOUGHT UNDER
THE "SWAMP FOX"**

A Soldier of the Revolution Whose Grave in Lee County is to be Marked by a Monument From the State.

UNVEILED ON MAY 28

Keokuk Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Credited With Having Taken the Initiative.

Within the domain of Iowa there are known to be sleeping five soldiers who took an active part in the war for American independence. While arguing in favor of a bill making an appropriation for the erection of suitable monuments over the graves of these heroes a member of the Iowa legislature gave the location of the graves. Three of them are in this corner of the state. One of these soldiers reposes near Mount Pleasant, one at Burlington and one in the pretty little country cemetery, beautified and maintained in splendid order by the provisions of the will of the late George Seeley, and known as Sharon cemetery. In this city of the silent, three miles west of LaCrew, lie the remains of George Perkins, who saw two years of meritorious service in the interest of his country during those dark and uncertain days when freedom from British oppression was not yet certain.

Through the efforts of Keokuk chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, aided by Torrence Post, G. A. R., the Iowa legislature passed an act that was approved on March 3, 1905, making an appropriation of \$500 for the erection over the grave of this soldier of a monument to perpetuate the memory of his services to his country. The act of the legislature authorized and directed Torrence Post of this city to purchase and cause such monument to be erected.

In accordance with the act a committee was chosen by the post with orders to add to their number as they deemed proper. The committee consisted of H. B. Blood, D. B. Hamill and S. H. Johnston. There were added by Mrs. Hazen I. Sawyer (vice Mrs. H.

Cont. on back



CONNABLE MAUSOLEUM IN OAKLAND CEMETERY.

PACKARD & MAJOR,



UNDERTAKERS.

No. 15 Second St., Keokuk, Iowa.
1917-d1y

APR. 20, 1876

MADE BY BAKER-VAWT

DATE
192

DATE 192

excellent photogravure of which appears below. In all Iowa will be found few testimonials similar in character more elegant than this. It is artistic in every detail and most imposing in appearance. Every feature of the mausoleum is wrought out artistically and with admirable perspicuity and the handsome structure will stand a monument to the affection and liberality of the builder for many generations to come.

Mr. Connable, who resides on a 300-acre farm three miles north of Hamilton, Ill., and at present devotes most of his time to raising stock, was born in Keokuk in 1851, and is a son of A. L. Connable, deceased. He is a capitalist and a man of intelligence and breadth of mental view. After some deliberation, he concluded while living to build a mausoleum, not for the purpose of perpetuating his own memory in granite or storied urn, but to provide a suitable final resting place for his family when they shall have passed from earth. Realizing the uncertainty of life, he proceeded with the execution of his intention as soon as he had formed it in regard to this matter. The result is a beautiful adornment to Oakland cemetery.

The Connable mausoleum is twelve feet and four inches in length, eight feet and six inches in width and twenty-two feet in height from the level

where, facing outward from the walls. All the beautiful carving on the structure is hand work.

The name of "Albert E. Connable" appears on a lintel over the door in raised, polished letters. On the front of the pedestal that the statue rests on is cut in raised surface polished figures "1900." On one side of the pedestal there is a triangle and on the opposite side there is a circle. Both triangle and circle are polished. At the basis and front of this pedestal is a maltese cross surmounted with a crown.

Within the mausoleum there is space provided for fourteen caskets and a receptacle beneath the floor so that if the tomb should be filled to its capacity the bones and dust of the dead could be removed from above and placed in a sheet lead envelope with name upon it and deposited in the receptacle beneath, thus providing room for additional caskets above. Thus the remains of the same family, no matter how many generations there may be, are kept together for all time.

The mausoleum is surmounted by a beautiful statue representing "Memory and Peace," the figure resting upon imitation clouds wrought in Italian marble. This statue is a work of the finest sepulchral art. The cost of the mausoleum was \$4,000. It is an adornment to Oakland cemetery and excites the admiration of every beholder.

Scott Howell, deceased) representing Keokuk chapter, D. A. R., Dr. E. B. Newcomb of Lexington chapter, S. A. R., Mrs. George M. Hanchett and J. P. Cruikshank of Fort Madison, the last named a descendant of George Perkins.

The monument will be erected in a few days and the ceremony of unveiling it will take place in the Sharon cemetery on Tuesday, May 28, beginning at 11 o'clock. An impressive and interesting program for the occasion is now in course of preparation, with W. G. Blood and Hugh H. Craig as principal speakers, and there will no doubt be a large attendance at the exercises.

The monument is of Barre granite, six feet in height, and the embellishment necessary was done by Cameron, McManus & Joyce of this city. It is composed of a bottom base, second base, die and top piece or cap. On the cap is carved the figure of an old-time flintlock musket such as were used in revolutionary times. On the second base is the inscription, Erected by the State of Iowa. On one side the die is inscribed:

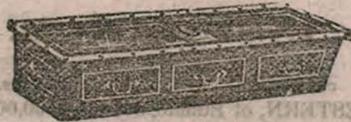
GEORGE PERKINS

A Soldier of the American Revolution, Born in South Carolina, March 22, 1752, Died in Lee County, Iowa, November 27, 1840, Served Two Years Under Marlon, Oree, Brown and Robinsor in the South Carolina and North Carolina Militias and Regulars.

On the reverse side is the inscription:

Under the Supervision of Torrence Post G. A. R. at the Solicitation of Keokuk and Jean Espy Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Aided by Lexington Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution.

J. W. JOHNSTON.



UNDERTAKER.

OFFICE AND SALES ROOM,

Third Street, Over Johnston's Grocery.

HAVING bought out Mr. John Perdeu in the Undertaking business, and associated with me Mr. JOHN T. PERKINS, I am now ready to attend to any business in my line.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

A good assortment of metallic Burial Cases, Caskets, Wood Coffins, ready made Shrouds, &c. FUNERALS ATTENDED PROMPTLY.

The very best Hearse and Carriages in the city furnished at all times. feb18-1y

apr31 89 Main St., Keokuk, Iowa

JOHN BAWDEN. JOE. H. D. CHENOWETH.

KEOKUK MARBLE WORKS

Bawden & Chenoweth,

Manufacturers of

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE STONES

MANTLES.

ORNAMENTAL STONE CUTTING.

Orders from the country promptly attended to

Third Street, Between Main and Blondeau

KEOKUK, IOWA. July 3, 1870

JOHN BAWDEN,

KEOKUK MARBLE WORKS

Manufacturer of

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE STONES

MANTLES.

ORNAMENTAL STONE CUTTING.

Also agent for the Celebrated

Scotch Granite Monuments.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

SEPT. 25, 1870

The Daily Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA. 1870

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 24.

KEOKUK MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN BAWDEN,

Manufacturer of

MONUMENTS

TOMBS,

GRAVE STONES;

MANTLES.

Ornamental Stone Cutting

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Third St., bet. Main and Blondeau,

KEOKUK, IOWA

apr13 dly



THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

THURSDAY MAY 19 1888.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Alexander Cruikshank, One of the Early Settlers of Lee County, Passes Away.

At his home in Franklin township, Friday, Alexander Cruikshank died after an illness that for several weeks it was feared would result fatally. The deceased was among the earliest of the settlers of Lee county, and during life had been prominently identified with its affairs and interests. He was well and favorably known to a large number of citizens of Keokuk and throughout the county and State, and was held in the highest esteem and respect by all who knew him. He was born February 2, 1805, in Christian Sands, Norway, his father, James Cruikshank, being a native of Scotland, and his mother was Susan Wilson, a native of Norway. The father died in 1809. At the age of twelve years young Alexander went on board a vessel plying between Christian Sands, his birth place, and Dundee, in Scotland, and subsequently sailed under the flags of England, the United States, Prussia, Russia and that of Mexico in 1824, while in the attempt to gain her independence, and the following years up to 1832, he was on board vessels running between New York, London and the West Indies. A shipmate, John Thompson, of New York State, persuaded him to come with him to New York, and they came to Buffalo, from there to Erie, where they took stage to Pittsburg, Pa., his comrade having some land in Pennsylvania which he wished to look after. They concluded to go to New Orleans and en route his companion was accidentally killed by falling on the fly-wheel of the boat. Mr. Cruikshank had the remains interred at Marietta, Ohio, and sent the effects of his dead companion to the friends of the deceased. Forming the acquaintance of a Mr. Bissell at Marietta, the two came on to Beardstown, Ill., stopped for a time in Schuyler county, that State, and in the spring of 1833 came to Hancock county, Ill. In 1834 he married Keziah Perkins, a native of Floyd county, Ky., of old revolutionary stock, her Grandfather Perkins serving under Gen. Francis Marion during the Revolution, and living to be one of the early settlers of Lee county, dying at Primrose in January, 1841, at the advanced age of ninety-seven years. In the spring of 1834 Mr.

Cruikshank made his first advent into Iowa, landing at Fort Madison in March when there were but three white families in the place. He went to what is now Pleasant Ridge township and made his claim, being the first white inhabitant in that township. In the fall of 1834 he sold out and moved into Marion and was also the first white settler of that township. He remained there until the fall of 1835 when he sold out and moved into Franklin township and laid claim to land which he owned at his death. He had eight children, James, born May 7, 1835, being the first white child born in Marion township. Mr. Cruikshank was nearly always present at old settler meetings, very much enjoying these reunions and at which he was always one of the central figures in the group of prominent pioneers. Full of life, hospitality and generous feeling for those around him, he was one of the special favorites, and his presence will be sadly missed at future gatherings of the Old Settlers Association of Lee county and the Tri-State Old Settlers' meetings. A good man has been called to his reward and much heartfelt sorrow will be occasioned by the announcement of his death. A gentleman who was intimately acquainted with the deceased said of him to-day: "He was a man among men. His word was as good as his bond. He died full of honors." This is a worthy panegyric, sufficient for the epitaph of any man.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

MAY 22, 1895.

DEATH OF HIRAM BARNEY.

It Occurs at His Home in New York Saturday Afternoon.

Word was received here Saturday evening of the death of Hiram Barney that afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home at Kingbridge, N. Y., of heart disease. He had been failing in health since last fall, having been alternately better and worse since that time. He was in the eighty-fourth year of his age. He was born in St. Lawrence county, New York, his father having been a physician. He studied law and was an active and prominent practitioner for many years. He was for a long time a member of the firm of Barney, Butler & Parsons, of New York. Mr. Butler was attorney general under President Martin Van Buren, and on his death his son succeeded to his place in the firm. Mr. Barney was closely allied with the interests of Lee county from a very early day. He was a member of the original New York Land company which had vast real estate interests hereabouts. He personally owned much Iowa land and established the White Elks vineyards near the city. They are three in number and are among the largest in the Mississippi valley. Two of them

west of the city now belong to Mr. Stebinger, while the third on the bluff above the middle lock belongs to Judge Edmund Jaeger.

Mr. Barney was married twice, his first wife being the daughter of Louis Tappan, the New York millionaire merchant. Of this union three children were born, General Louis T. Barney and Susan Barney of New York, and Mary of California. Mr. Barney's second wife was Miss Harriet E. Kilbourne, daughter of Mrs. Augusta Kilbourne of this city. They were married at Brooklyn, N. Y., August 26, 1880. She survives him as do their daughter Sarah and son Hiram. Mrs. Kilbourne was at Mr. Barney's home when his death occurred.

When Abraham Lincoln was president he appointed Mr. Barney collector of the port of New York, at that time a very trying and important position, and Mr. Barney filled it with the greatest honor. The friendship between President Lincoln and Mr. Barney, which was a very warm one, began when they were brought together in the business of the New York Land company, for which Mr. Lincoln was attorney. This friendship was kept up until Mr. Lincoln's assassination.

There are few people in Keokuk, especially the older ones, who do not remember Mr. Barney, having met and associated with him during his many visits to the city.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

MAY 8, 1895.

MRS. HUBINGER DEAD.

Demise of One of Keokuk's Most Estimable Ladies Early This Morning—Death of O. B. Harrington.

Mrs. J. C. Hubinger died at the family home on Grand avenue Saturday at 3:50 o'clock p.m. of typhoid fever. Although Mrs. Hubinger had been very low for several days past and her condition Friday was critical, the announcement of her death this morning came no less a shock to her many friends, who with her relatives had been hoping almost against hope that she might rally and once more be restored to perfect health. Her illness extended over a period of nearly three weeks. Two weeks ago last Monday she attended a company at the home of a friend and returned home in excellent health. The next afternoon she was down in the city shopping and went home ill, her sickness developing into typhoid fever, which ultimately resulted in her death.

Sadie Watts was born in Philadelphia, Pa., January 28, 1864, and in that city, July 16, 1884, was united in marriage to J. C. Hubinger. Following a residence in New Haven, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Hubinger came to Keokuk in 1887, and have resided here ever since. Mrs. Hubinger was a woman who by her sweet disposition and bearing naturally attracted people to her and to know her was to esteem and respect her. She was a queen in her home. Surrounded by every luxury she presided with a grace that was charming. A most affectionate wife and a loving mother, she never sacrificed her home duties and pleasures for social demands. She was a member of the United Presbyterian church. She is survived by her husband and three children. Carl aged six years, Margurite aged four, and a two months-old dau-

ter. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Watts, and her brother William Watts, all of this city, also survive her. To the grief-stricken husband and motherless children, as well as the sorrowing parents and other relatives, the boundless sympathy of this community is extended.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

NOVEMBER 13, 1895.

CALLED HOME.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

JUNE 19, 1895.

EMIL BAXTER.

Death of This Well Known Mississippi Valley Pioneer Sunday.

The death of Emil Baxter, aged seventy years, occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Addie Kruskopf, No. 1014 Timea street Sunday at noon. For a large part of his life Mr. Baxter had been in poor health and several years ago he gave up active business pursuits on this account. For a time he made his home with his youngest daughter, Mrs. Kruskopf in this city, but lately went to Nauvoo to pass his remaining days. He was not satisfied there however, desiring to be with his daughter so he returned here a short time ago. Last Wednesday he was out driving and that evening suffered from one of his attacks, passing into unconsciousness, in which condition he remained until his death, sinking gradually and peacefully away. His ailment was nervous prostration and Bright's disease.

Mr. Baxter's father was a Scotchman who moved to France, and started a lace factory at St. Quentin, where Mr. Baxter was born. When about seven years old he was sent to school at St. Albans, London, where he completed his education. When of age his father gave him charge of his importing house in New York. After coming to this country Mr. Baxter married Miss Nettie Powell at Hartford, Conn. forty-four years ago. Soon afterward his health broke down and he moved to Nauvoo, where his wife died thirty-three years ago, leaving six children. In 1835 he was married a second time, this time to Miss Mary Weemer. To this union one child was born. Mr. Baxter was a winner of wide experience and as an authority on the culture of grapes he had a national reputation. The Baxter vineyards at Nauvoo are known over the entire country. On his retirement several years ago the firm of E. Baxter & Sons became Baxter Sons. Mr. Baxter was a great student and a thorough reader. His knowledge of affairs was wonderful and he maintained his keen and powerful mental faculties up to within a few days of his death. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Emil J. Baxter, of Nauvoo; Dr. Alfred J. Baxter, of Astoria, Ill.; Mrs. George Smith, of this city; Thomas and C. J. Baxter, of Nauvoo; Mrs. Bertha Bradford, of Verona, Ill., and Mrs. Addie Kruskopf, of this city.

The remains will be taken, on tomorrow morning's Weasel, to Nauvoo for interment, the funeral services being held from the residence of Thomas Baxter, in that city, at 10 o'clock Tuesday.

Death of Hon. Smith Hamill Early Friday Morning.

The Expected Death of a Noble Man, One of Keokuk's Oldest and Best Citizens - Biographical Sketch.

For some little time past it had been known that the condition of Hon. Smith Hamill was quite low, so when it was announced that his death occurred at his home, No. 610 Morgan street at 1:30 o'clock Friday morning, the news did not come as a shock, but the regret was none the less keen, for no man was more revered or held in higher esteem by the people of this city than Mr. Hamill. He was one of Keokuk's oldest citizens and one of her best. For years and years past he has been immediately identified with the things which go to make the city and her people better and the example shown by his daily life could bring only good to those who follow it. When a man like Mr. Hamill is removed from the walks of life which have known him for so long, even though he had reached the ripeness of years and his death had to be expected, the sorrow is not removed. But what a comfort to his wife to know that she was the life partner of such a noble man, and to his family to know that they are the progeny of such a sire.

Smith Hamill was born in Lawrence county, Pa., July 23, 1815, his father being John Hamill, a well to do farmer of the Keystone state, of Scotch-Irish stock. Until he grew to manhood Smith Hamill remained at the parental home and on January 30, 1838, he was united in marriage to Miss Nancy McCandless, beginning a married life which lasted until his death, and was always bright with happiness and the fondest love. The couple had known each other from childhood, attending the same school and participating together in the social life of their neighborhood. In infancy they were baptized together in the same church and by the same minister, Rev. David Emory, who afterwards united them in marriage. Sweethearts in youth they were sweethearts in old age. Illustrative of their beautiful devotion to each other, only a few days before his death Mrs. Hamill approached her husband's bedside and tenderly asked him "Papa, is there anything at all I can do for you?" "Yes, just kiss me," he softly replied.

Leaving their Pennsylvania home in 1846 they came to Keokuk, where they have ever since resided, and where Mr. Hamill has been prominently identified with business interests. When Mr. Hamill came to Keokuk it was but a mere settlement and to his influence and labor, in no small degree, is due the present development of this city. When he first came to Iowa Mr. Hamill engaged in farming, an occupation he was familiar with. His land was in the Half Breed tract but the title to it proved valueless because of the unsettled condition of the tract at that time. In 1852 he engaged in the retail grocery business in this city in a small way. From this beginning has grown the wholesale grocery establishment of the S. Hamill company, the oldest in the city and one of the largest and

most substantial in the west. Honest, upright and fair in all his business affairs Mr. Hamill met with that success which he so richly deserved. Some years ago he retired from active pursuits and for the balance of his life enjoyed the leisure he had so richly earned. His business affairs were left in the hands of his sons, who have managed it successfully. For a great many years Mr. Hamill was president of the Iowa State Insurance company, a position he held at the time of his death, and was also interested in the Keokuk National bank. In an early day he was a director of the Des Moines Valley railroad, was a director in the public schools, was interested in the Keokuk Fire and Marine Insurance company, and was a member of the board of curators of the medical department of the Iowa State university when it was located in this city.

In church life Mr. Hamill was always a prominent and active figure. He was one of the founders of the United Presbyterian church here and was always its leader, being an elder in the organization. He helped organize the first Sunday school of that denomination in Lee county and was its first superintendent and continued as such and was superintendent of the Keokuk school over forty years, resigning because of the weight of years January 1, 1893.

The first school was organized in the fall of 1817 under the name of the Associate Presbyterian Sunday school. Under the trees about five miles west of the city where the brick school, known as the Kerr school house, now stands, these earnest pioneer Presbyterians met and perfected an organization. Then, through the influence of Mr. Hamill and Robert Kerr, the settlers united in the construction of a log house which served as a place of meeting for many years. In 1853 after his removal to this city he was instrumental in organizing the Keokuk school and was made its superintendent. The first meeting was in the building on South Second street adjoining the Iowa State Insurance company building. The pupils sat on benches, sang the Psalms instead of songs, had neither choir, organ nor lesson papers. They studied the bible and the catechism only. The school was held in various halls in the years that followed until 1867 when the church was built on Ninth and Blondeau streets, and the basement used as a school room, as it is now. Mr. Hamill's place in the church, as advisor and leader, is one which will be difficult to fill.

Though a republican Mr. Hamill never took an active or aggressive part in politics. He never sought honors at the hands of his party, but he was elected to represent this county in the first legislature after Iowa became a state, and helped to enact the laws passed at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamill celebrated their golden wedding anniversary seven years ago January 30 last in a notable manner, and each year since then as the anniversary came around, large numbers of their friends called in an informal way to extend best wishes to the venerable and worthy couple. Mr. Hamill is survived by his wife and the following children: David B., Lee A., Mrs. Marie Casey, Mrs. R. G. Horne, Mrs. H. M. Lourie, and Misses Mary and Carrie Hamill, all of whom were at his bedside when the end came; and Mrs. Judge Bruce of Montgomery, Ala., Mrs. Rev. Thomas L. Sexton, of Seward, Neb., and Mrs. Albert McCalla, of Chicago.

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

Mrs. Margaret Starkwather, Real Pioneer of Keokuk Is Summoned

Death Last Night at 7:10 o'clock Ended Earthly Career of One of Best Women in This City.

Mrs. Margaret Starkwather, a real pioneer of Keokuk, died at Graham hospital last night at 7:10 o'clock. Mrs. Starkwather had been in the hospital since the death of her daughter, last May, and her passing last night was due to the infirmities of age. With her death ends the career of one of the real pioneer women of Keokuk, one who had much to do with the early history of the city, and one whose family was prominent both socially and in business in the life of Keokuk in the early years.

Mrs. Starkwather was one of those known usually by the title "the old school" of mothers and wives. She was a home-maker, first, and to her family she gave years of sacrifice and help that they might benefit. Mrs. Starkwather was one of the early members of the Presbyterian church, and all through her life the teachings and influences of religion were felt.

Influence for Good.

She exerted a vast sphere of influence in her contact with young people through the church, and there are many men in Keokuk today who point to her and to her influence as having been their guiding motives. Mrs. Starkwather, as one man said, molded the lives of more young men and boys in Keokuk through her kindly ways and acts, and exerted an influence for good over a greater number of boys than perhaps any other one person.

Mrs. Starkwather possessed a fund of knowledge of people and events of historical importance. She furnished a biographer of Mark Twain with much of the information he used in his book. Of recent years she has lived much in the past, as is natural, and her friends have watched with regret as she has grown frailer each year.

Mrs. Starkwather was born in Sangamon county, Illinois, Feb. 25, 1837. She has been living in Keokuk since 1846.

Real Keokuk Pioneer.

Mrs. Starkwather was one of the real pioneers of Keokuk, as she had been a continuous resident from the year 1846, when the family gave up farm life at West Point and moved to the small town here. Colonel Patterson, her father, opened up a boat store on the river front, but later enlarged his business affairs and was spoken of at his death as the man who had done the most for Keokuk of any of its citizens.

As a girl, Margaret Patterson must have been popular and lovable, a favorite with the other children of the little town. She attended the

primitive schools conducted here, her first school being in a log cabin which was located amid a great group of native forest trees in the vicinity of where Seventh and High streets is now.

As she grew older she took a most important part in the charitable work of the then rough river town. She visited the sick, acted as nurse, took baskets of food to the sick and poor and was one of the "ministering angels" of those early days. Some of her stories of how the pioneers of Keokuk helped one another when in distress were incidences which should have been preserved for later generations to read and ponder over.

When neighbors were sick, Mrs. Starkwather could be found there among the first callers. When death entered the home, she was the comforter who seemed to know just how to alleviate the sorrow of the hour. Some of the older people of Keokuk can tell golden tales of her ministrations in days of need and sorrow.

She was a delightful conversationalist in relating the stories of pioneer days in Keokuk and Lee county. She remembered distinctly the Mormon

troubles in the county and at Nauvoo, which terminated in the assassination of Joe Smith at Carthage, June 27, 1844, and the expulsion of the Mormons from Nauvoo shortly after.

She knew of every important happening in Keokuk for the past seventy years and could talk entertainingly for hours about the former citizens, their triumphs and failures, joys and sorrows, their family histories and their generations.

A real pioneer of Keokuk has passed with the death of Mrs. Starkwather.

Oldest Church Member.

The Westminster Presbyterian church was organized June 1, 1851, with fifteen members. Included in this little list were Colonel William Patterson and wife and their two daughters, Mrs. Creel and Mrs. Marshall. Colonel Patterson was the first presiding elder of the church and was one of the instigators of the erection of the present church building at Seventh and Blondeau streets. He contributed \$5,000 for the building fund.

Mrs. Starkwather became a member of the church October 1, 1853, and for several years past had been the oldest member in point of membership of the congregation. She had been a member of the church for more than sixty-eight years and an attendant for full three score and ten years.

During that lifetime of service she had taken an active part in every department of church work and had been a member of the various societies of church and Sunday school. Next to her home life, she gave her thoughts and activities to the church, which her father had founded and in which the various members of her family had such an important part.

Upon numerous occasions in recent years, her long membership in this church has been noted at various meetings of the congregation and

she had been honored at numerous affairs when church history was brought up. There was no member of the Westminster church who knew as much about the church as did she, and up to a short time ago she was a most faithful attendant. Her connection with Westminster will long be remembered by her many friends there.

Her Eminent Father.

Mrs. Starkwather was a daughter of the late Colonel William Patterson, three times mayor of Keokuk, a member of the state legislature nine terms, seven years postmaster of Keokuk, a member of the Iowa territorial legislature, nine years president of the old National bank, colonel of Iowa militia during the "border war" and one of the giants of Keokuk's early days.

He came to West Point, in Lee county, in 1837 and laid out the town there, established a church and soon became one of the influential men of the county. He came to Keokuk in 1846 and was engaged in the pork packing business for thirty years with much success. He was at one time owner of the Patterson House, afterwards the Hotel Keokuk, at Third and Johnson streets, and was interested in every important movement in Keokuk for the betterment of the town.

The name and fame of the late Colonel Patterson, still is fresh in the minds of Keokuk people. He died in 1889 at the family home on the corner of Seventh and Timea streets, beloved and mourned by all.

He gained his title of "colonel" in 1839, when Governor Lucas appointed him colonel of militia to march against the Missouri people who disputed the boundary of Iowa. It was through his wise counsel that the border war of 1839 was a bloodless one. For, arriving at the "battlefield," by his influence and counsel, matters were settled without conflict.

He also took an active part in riding Lee county of the Mormon banditti and was one of the leading spirits in the troublesome times of 1842 when the "Danite band" was terrorizing Lee county and "Jaek Mormons" were numerous.

Lee county's history and the history of Keokuk is incomplete without frequent mention of Colonel Patterson.

And it was this father who brought up his daughter, Margaret, to be the sweet, lovable woman she was. These achievements of her father never created in Mrs. Starkwather the merest shadow of pride or conceit. She was always a friend to all and the friend of all.

Genealogy.

Born in Scotland, the first Patterson of the family to come to America came here before the revolutionary war and settled on a farm in Virginia, where he lived and died. He had five children.

His son, Joseph Patterson, was born in Virginia and there married Jane Walker. He was born in 1767, in Rockbridge county, and upon reaching manhood was given a tract of land which he cultivated until 1806, when he sold his plantation for 2,200 pounds and moved to Adair county, Kentucky.

SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

Joseph's son, William, was born March 9, 1802, in Wythe county, Va., and died in Keokuk October 23, 1889.

Joseph, the father of William, also died in Keokuk on December 2, 1850. He had voted for George Washington for president and is buried in Oakland cemetery.

William Patterson married Eleanor Johnson in Adair county, Ky., April 2, 1822.

They had eleven children, three of whom died in infancy, the others all being well known residents of Keokuk in their lifetime.

They were: Mrs. Mary Creel, Mrs. Louisa Marshall, William A., Joseph C., Sabret T., Margaret (Mrs. Starkwather), Eleanor Green and Thomas B.

Margaret Patterson married Norman Starkwather in Keokuk October 18, 1855. He died in November, 1873.

Ezra Starkwather is the only child living of Norman Starkwather and Margaret Patterson. Her daughter, Mrs. Kate S. Moody, passed away May 12 of last year. In October of 1887, two children died within a week of each other, Dr. Sam Starkwather and Miss Eleanor, both in the prime of life and most popular among their friends.

There are three grandchildren: Norman Starkwather Moody of Los Angeles, Miss Eleanor Moody of Davenport, and Ben Porter Moody, of Keokuk.

One great-grandchild survives, little Eleanor June, the daughter of Norman Moody.

exemplary citizen and business man in whose death this community suffers a material loss.

Jesse B. Howell was born at Iowa City, Ia., Aug. 2, 1851. His father was the late Hon. James B. Howell, who founded the Des Moines Valley Whig, which later became The Gate City, and who served the Nation in the capacity of United States senator from Iowa and later as one of three commissioners appointed to examine and report upon the claims for stores and supplies taken and furnished for the use of the army in the insurrectionary districts, being re-appointed to that po-



JESSE B. HOWELL.

sition by Presidents Grant and Hayes. For more than a third of a century Senator Howell directed the affairs of The Gate City.

His son, Jesse B. Howell, was entered as a student in the State University of Iowa at Iowa City, but before graduating from that institution his services were required in the business office of this paper and he gave up his collegiate course for the active duties of the career for which he was destined. When his father became United States senator in 1870, Hon. S. M. Clark, who had been connected with the paper since 1864, became a partner and editor-in-chief. Prior to that date, however, Jesse B. Howell became business manager of the newspaper and sustained that relation up to the time of his decease. In 1879 he acquired an interest in the business and since his father's death in June, 1880, had represented the latter's interest.

About nine years ago the exacting duties of his position caused an impairment of his health to such an extent that a change of climate and scene was deemed advisable. He took up his residence in Denver. After remaining in the west some time Mr. Howell returned to Keokuk and resumed the active management of this newspaper.

About three years ago his health began to fail and in November, 1893, he went to Denver and remained there until May, when he returned to Keo-

kuk; but after awhile it was thought best that he should again seek the high altitude and invigorating climatic conditions of the Rocky mountains. He remained in Denver about a year, but during the latter part of his stay his health did not seem to improve. In September, 1895, he came back to Keokuk and in November he went south, spending the winter in the vicinity of Tryon, N. C. In May of the present year he came home, but did not appear to have been greatly benefited by his sojourn. Subsequent developments indicated that he was suffering from a pulmonary abscess due to a severe cold contracted in the south. He had, after remaining here five weeks, intended returning to North Carolina; but the day before his expected departure he suffered a severe hemorrhage due to the weakening of the tissues by the abscess. From that time until his death he was confined to the house, there being intermittent periods of partial improvement and depression. But he gradually lost in strength and vitality. A change for the worse came Saturday and he steadily sank until 12:50 o'clock Monday morning when an end to his sufferings came.

In this city April 26, 1881, Mr. Howell was married to Miss Florida Hosmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hosmer.

She and two daughters, Adalove and Mary, survive him. He is also survived by his mother, Mrs. M. A. Howell and sister, Miss Lida Howell of this city, and his brothers, Lieutenant D. L. Howell of the regular army stationed at Fort Logan, Denver, Colo., and J. Fred Howell of this city.

The funeral will be held from the residence, 616 High street, at 2:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Burial private.

Many a home has been rendered sad and desolate by the loss of some dear, petted child. This is a dangerous season for children and parents should keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy.

JESSE B. HOWELL.

Death of the Business Manager and One of the Proprietors of "The Gate City."

OCTOBER 20, 1896. QUARTER CENTURY'S WORK

His Devotion to This Newspaper's Welfare - His Long Illness Terminates Monday Morning - The Funeral Wednesday.

Jesse B. Howell, for the past twenty-five years business manager of The Gate City, and one of the owners of this newspaper, died at his residence, 616 High street, at 12:50 o'clock Monday morning. Death was due to a pulmonary affection. He was 45 years, 3 months and 17 days of age. His illness had extended over several years and he had not borne the active duties of personal business management since September, 1893.

Mr. Howell was a man of exceptional business capacity, of indomitable will, of high ideals, of great strength of character, of lofty motives. He was an

Keokuk Marble Works, NO. 1. ESTABLISHED 1850, Third Street, bet. Main & Blondeau, JNO. BAWDEN & BRO., MANUFACTURERS OF GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS, BURIAL VAULTS, Mantles, Table and Pier Tops, and every description of Plain and Ornamental Work in Foreign and Domestic Marble. DEC. 8, 1857

PACKARD & MAJOR, UNDERTAKERS, No. 15 Second St., Keokuk, Iowa. 1517-dly 12-21-1876

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

The Gate City.

Y, APRIL 25, 1895.

IS A KEOKUK PATRIARCH.

Sketch of the Life of Daniel F. Miller, Sr., the Pioneer Lawyer.

If there is one man above all others in Keokuk whose physical presence and bearing would cause him to be singled out in a multitude, that man is Daniel F. Miller, sr., whom everyone affectionately addresses as Uncle Dan. His figure is tall and firmly knit, and his shoulders are not bowed by the weight of his more than 80 years. His noble head is crowned with snow-white hair, worn long and scarcely perceptibly thinned by the flight of years. His countenance instantly reveals the strength and nobility of character, the culture and intellectual force that have marked his long and eventful life. He is a patriarch in appearance and is one of the leading figures in the history of Lee county, Iowa and the west. He evidently has many more years of usefulness before him.

D. F. Miller, sr., though born in the United States, is a German by ancestry, both on the paternal and maternal sides; and his grandfather on the paternal side was a colonel for seven years in the army of Frederick the Great of Prussia. This grandfather, when he came to the United States, settled near the home of General Washington in Virginia, and was amazed when he found that Washington, who was represented as a great friend of liberty was, in fact, a holder and breeder of slaves. He was intensely anti-slavery in his feelings; and so was the father of D. F. Miller, sr.; and who being still alive in 1861 at the commencement of the civil war, charged the responsibility of that war upon Washington, saying, that "if Washington had practiced what he preached concerning liberty, and freed his slaves, his example would have abolished slaveholding in the United States and thus the civil war would have been averted." The old man in his young man days personally knew Washington, and said of him, when speaking of the civil war, that while Washington was a great general and a lover of his country, he was very aristocratic in his bearing and inclined to be parsimonious in money matters, and so he had more regard for Jefferson, who was, he said, democratic in bearing and generous in the use of money.

The subject of this sketch was born on a farm near the city of Frostburgh in the state of Maryland on Oct. 4, 1814. When he was a couple of years old his parents moved, taking him with them, to Wayne county, Ohio. Here he staid with them,

working some on the farm but mostly engaged in educational pursuits until December, 1830, when he left his parents' home and went to Pittsburg, Pa., where he could have better opportunities of education.

School teachers were very scarce in those early days of Ohio, and he being well advanced in the ordinary branches of an English education, was employed three months as a teacher of a private school and three months as a teacher of a public district school in Ohio before going to Pennsylvania, and he being then between 15 and 16 years of age.

He arrived in Pittsburg in December, 1830, and within a week thereafter found himself installed at good wages as a clerk in a mercantile establishment, and where he remained for a year and a half. He then opened a private school in Pittsburg, and, after keeping it a few months, accepted the position of a teacher of a public school until October, 1835, when he commenced the study of law. From the time he entered the law office of his law preceptors he was intrusted with most of the business of the office in writing deeds and mortgages, and in making abstracts of titles, and in litigation before the courts of justices of the peace; so when he came to the Pittsburg bar in March, 1839, he was already pretty well acquainted with law practice.

Mr. Miller came to Lee county in the early part of April, 1839, and has, ever since then resided in Lee county, engaged in the active practice of his profession, except when a representative in congress some forty-five years ago, and when a representative of the legislative assemblies of Iowa in 1840 and 1895.

Mr. Miller takes much pleasure in law practice and literary studies. His work on rhetoric has received the highest encomiums from judges and learned professors and newspaper critics from Boston to the western boundary of our country. The late Justice S. F. Miller, of the supreme court of the United States, said he considered it without question the best practical treatise on rhetoric in the English language.

Mr. Miller married Miss Rebecca P. Phillips of Pittsburg in 1841, with whom he lived in an ideal home of happiness until her decease two years ago. He lost three children by death, and has seven children living, and many grand children, and three great-grand children.

A few years ago he wrote in versification a history of old settlers as he saw it and knew it in the primitive days of Iowa. The following are copied from his manuscript writings as specimens of his style of poetic composition:

Ode to the West as Mr. Miller Knew It in its Territorial Days.

Knew ye the beautiful land of the west,
In its primitive days, with its verdure of green,
Ere the foot of the reaper was felt on its breast,
Nor the ploughshare in fur row was yet to be seen?

When the forest in leaves, and the prairie in bloom,

With rarest of flowers that ever were known,
Which burdened the earth with their sweets of perfume.

And equal in beauty to best by art grown?
When drowsy, dall stillness pervaded the land,
Save the sweet song of birds, or bees' lazy hum,
Or the yell of the red-men collected in band,
As they whirl'd in wild maze to the beat of a drum?

Or the howl of the wolf in pursuit of its prey,
With its weird, wild scound, in the dawning of light,
Or the bound of the deer as it flew fast away,
Secure of its safety alone by its flight.

When its prairies' expanse showed the richest of ground,
And its rivers and creeks teemed with choicest of fish,
And wild game and fruits in its woodlands were found,
Which furnished the hungry with bountiful dish!

● those were sweet days of the long years ago,
When the wide prairie green was untouched by man's art,
When the deep blue of sky, and summer sun's glow,
Moved the soul to devotion and gave peace to the heart.

Requiem For the Indian Girl.
Farewell to the maiden, the pride of her nation,
The young Indian girl of the long years ago,
Whose home was the prairie, the dale, and the wildwood,
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 a zephyr in spring time,
And her modest demeanor was 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 mountains,
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 some times 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, may know her no more;—
She has fled with her tribe to the game hunting region,
For the red man prepared on eternity's shore.

Mr. Miller, the first twenty years of residence in Lee county, lived at Fort Madison and has resided in Keokuk since January, 1859. In 1859 he was mayor of Fort Madison and in 1873 was mayor of Keokuk. Some seventeen years ago the democratic members of the Iowa legislative assembly gave him their unanimous vote for United States senator. This was more gratifying to his feelings because he had not been a candidate for the place; and the first intimation he had of the compliment intended for him, was the notice of the vote in his morning's GATE CITY.

In the legislative assembly of 1840 he introduced a bill to abolish imprisonment for debt and also a bill to give colored men when arrested as

The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 13, 1872.

[Communicated.]

Removal of the Remains of P. A. Timberlake to the Soldier's Cemetery at Keokuk.

On the 10th inst. the remains of P. A. Timberlake, one of the old and respected citizens of Lee county, and a brave, generous and patriotic soldier, were removed from the premises of John Loomis to the National Cemetery at Keokuk.

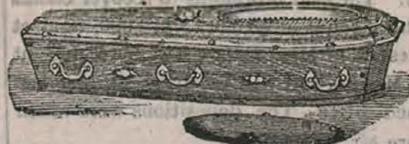
Mr. Timberlake was born in Ohio in 1832; removed to Iowa at an early age; married in Muscatine county, in this State, in 1854, and removed to Lee county in 1859, where he resided until the breaking out of the war, when he enlisted in Company A of the 15th Iowa Cavalry.

He was with the regiment in all its engagements until stricken down by sickness, in 1863, the first engagement being at Blackwater, Mo., in December, 1861; also, at Silver Creek, Prairie Grove, Brownsville, and a number of other engagements, until in September, 1863, at Brownsville, where he was stricken down by severe sickness, and was furloughed in December, 1863, to return home, where he died January 7, 1864, regretted by his comrades in arms and all who knew him, leaving a bereaved wife and four children.

He was buried on the premises of John Loomis, a brother-in-law, but owing to family difficulties, his remains were removed on the 10th inst., to the house of the dead, the beautiful cemetery at Keokuk, made and taken care of by a grateful country, for those to whom it owes its existence and who should not be soon forgotten by their survivors, who are indebted so much to the unselfish sacrifices and patriotic devotion of the soldier to the Government and its institutions.

May the sod lie lightly on the breast of this true patriot, good man and valiant soldier, and his slumbers be as peaceful as his life was true, honest and patriotic. **

V. T. PERKINS,



UNDERTAKER.

WOOD Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases and Caskets. Hearse and Carriages furnished and funerals attended promptly.

OFFICE 61 1/2 MAIN STREET, KEOKUK, IOWA

Between 2nd and 3d, KEOKUK, IOWA

apr 24-11. AUG. 15, 1875

The Daily Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1872

In company with Mayor Rothert we visited the cemetery yesterday morning. It is gratifying in the extreme to notice the very marked improvements which have been made there during the past year or two, as well as those which are now in progress. It is the universal expression of those who have been out there recently that the grounds were never in so fine a condition, and never looked so beautiful as at this time. The principal roads leading to different parts of the cemetery have been graded, macadamized and graveled, and are now broad, smooth and clean. The grounds have been given a somewhat rustic appearance by a number of large boulders which have been located in different places. As a matter of convenience, one hundred hitching posts have been placed at a suitable distance from one another. In addition to the improvements which have been made by the Cemetery Committee, a number of the owners of lots, have been sodding them, planting flowers and otherwise adding to their appearance.

No more appropriate tribute to the memory of departed friends can be paid than by properly adorning and caring for their graves, and we are glad to see so much time and attention devoted to that praiseworthy purpose.

Much credit is due to Mayor Rothert, for the personal attention which he has given to the improvement of the Cemetery. He has been instrumental, among other things, in securing a graveled road through the grounds to the Soldier's Cemetery. This has been done by the Government, at an expense of \$300.

Our Cemetery, in its present fine condition, is a credit to our city, and our citizens those who have no friends buried there, as well as those who have, should make it a point to visit it occasionally.

KEOKUK MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN BAWDEN. JOE. H. D. CHENOWETH. BAWDEN & CHENOWETH,

Manufacturers of

MONUMENTS

TOMBS.

GRAVE STONES

MANTLES.

Ornamental Stone Cutting

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Third St., bet. Main and Blondeau,

KEOKUK, IOWA

1868

fugitive slaves the right of a trial by jury on the question of being a fugitive. But he failed in both of those projects. It took a number of years afterwards before the public mind was educated to the scandal of slavery and of imprisonment for debt. In the legislative assembly of 1894 he introduced and succeeded in having passed through the house a memorial to congress asking congress for a service pension of \$8 a month for all soldiers who had borne arms for the Union during the civil war, without reference to wounds received, but the memorial was lost in the senate. He made several set speeches in the house in favor of woman suffrage, and largely by his efforts a bill was passed which secured to the women of Iowa a limited suffrage on school tax matters. For his efforts on these and other subjects of public importance the desk before his seat in the house was covered during the whole legislative session of 1894, with the choicest bouquets furnished by soldiers' daughters and woman suffragists, and new bouquets were furnished as fast as the old ones withered.

In 1870 the bonded debt of Keokuk, inclusive of interest, created by injudicious votes in aid of railroads, amounted to \$1,700,000, and Mr. Miller with the late Hon. G. W. McCrary and the late Captain Barker with some other citizens met at the office of Captain Barker to consult and agree on some plan to relieve Keokuk from the gulf of bankruptcy over which it hung. Mr. Miller was chairman of the meeting, and it was there agreed to send a committee of citizens to the city council to ask it to appoint George B. Smyth financial agent of the city to visit all parts of the world where the bonds could be found, and to try and compromise them on a basis the city could pay. A judicious council with the late A. J. Wilkinson for its mayor, acted upon the suggestion of the meeting and Mr. Smyth, after a tedious travel in the United States, and also to England, succeeded in tracing out the bonds, and he, with rare diplomacy of compromise, within seven or eight years, reduced the railroad bonded indebtedness of Keokuk to about \$300,000.

Mr. Miller, though well along in years, still keeps his place at the bar, and is usually found at his law office during business hours.

Those great masters of oratory, Clay, Webster, Benton and Calhoun, were members of the congress in which Mr. Miller had a seat, and he says it was his fascination for the speeches he heard from them that prompted him to write his work on Rhetoric.

Constitution-Democrat.

Cons., APRIL 24. 1891

BARNARD S. MERRIAM

Autobiographical Sketch of the Early Life of the Deceased.

The Meanderings of Youth and Emigration to the West—Men Whom He Met—Account of Life in Early Days in This Vicinity—A Valuable Addition to Knowledge of History.

It is the privilege of THE CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT to furnish to its readers the following sketch of the life of the late B. S. Merriam, written by himself. It will be found especially valuable for the information furnished upon pioneer life of this vicinity and state. The manuscript was prepared many years ago, and laid away in an obscure corner of his library, unfinished. It is as follows:

I was born on the 25th day of October 1811, in the part of the town of Tyringham, Berkshire county, Mass., which now constitutes a part of the town of Monterey. My birthplace is located pretty high upon the hills, but just below that part, where in consequence of the many rocks, it is necessary to sharpen the sheep's noses in order for them to make a living. My ancestors on both sides were the descendants of Puritans who settled near Boston about the year 1630, which accounts for my not drinking anything stronger than lager. My grand father on my mother's side was a soldier in the revolutionary war and was in the expedition under Montgomery against Quebec, and that accounts for my military taste. In the spring of 1812, when I was six months old, my parents removed to the town of Pittsfield, about twenty miles from my birthplace. Pittsfield is one of the noted places of Massachusetts, located in the valley of the Housatonic river between two ranges of the Tappan mountains, which are an extension southerly of the Green mountains of Vermont. In Pittsfield my father and his brother were engaged for several years in the manufacturing of wool carding machinery which had been introduced into this country but a short time before. Here I grew up a long-legged, strapping boy, went to the common district school in my younger days and as I grew older, went to the academy. In the interval when not in school, I used to play ball, go fishing, work in the shop with my father and on a little farm and was rather a voracious reader of books and papers. I went to the Congregational church and Sunday school regularly and never failed to keep Thanksgiving. I should have been a mechanic like my father, but I had no mechanical ingenuity. Among the incidents in my youth was a trip in 1820, with my parents, from

Pittsfield to the Genesee country, in western New York, in a one-horse covered wagon. The trip occupied about ten days each way. This was when the Erie canal was building, and the freighting between Albany and Buffalo was done by six or eight horse teams. In the fall of 1831, when twenty years of age, I started out to see the world, went by stage thirty-three miles, to Albany, thence hauled by stationary engines and horse power to Schenectady by rail (this was just before the introduction of locomotives).

From Schenectady to Knowlesville, forty miles west of Rochester, I traveled on a canal boat, making sixty miles per day, and costing about two cents per mile for your passage, which included board and the privilege of sleeping either on an upper, lower or middle berth. Having relatives at Knowlesville, I staid there during the winter of 1831-32 and taught school for six months at a place called Oak Orchard. I believe the pay was \$15 per month and board, (I boarded around among the scholars.) In the spring of 1832 I returned home to Pittsfield, spent the summer and in October I returned to western New York and taught school in the same place as before. I think they must have liked me as they raised my wages, or rather I raised them myself. I was in New York at the presidential election of 1832 and was very anxious to vote for Clay against Jackson, and though I was a few days over twenty one years, and had come to the state over one year before, yet having returned to Pittsfield during the summer, I was not permitted to vote. After the close of my school in the spring of 1833, I went into the store of N. S. Wood at Knowlesville, which is a little village on the Erie canal, but at that time was quite a large shipping point for wheat, the great staple of western New York. I lived with Mr. Wood till the fall of 1834, when I was taken with the fever, from which I did not entirely recover till towards the next spring. I then concluded to go to Illinois, but prior to doing so, I made a visit to my old home in Pittsfield, where I spent a few days and then returned to western New York, and about the middle of May, 1835, I started for Quincy, Ill. I traveled by canal to Buffalo, thence by steamer on the lake to Conneaut, Ohio, then after spending a few days among relatives, I traveled by stage to Beaver, Pa., on the Ohio river. Thence by steamboat to Louisville, then took a boat for St. Louis. There I took a boat up the Illinois river and visited Pittsfield, Pike county, Illinois, thence down the Illinois river to St. Louis, and up the Mississippi to Quincy where I arrived about the 20th of June, 1835, being forty-seven years ago. From the time of my arrival at Quincy up to the fall of 1840, I resided in Adams county, working part of the time on a farm, and assisted in building and running a saw mill. In June, 1838, I for the first time visited Iowa. I went up the river from Quincy and landed at Fort Madison, thence on foot out through the prairie, crossed the Skunk at Lowell, thence through Mt. Pleasant and Rome

into what was called Round Prairie, which is now a part of Jefferson county (that was prior to the organization of said county). This was prior to the first land sale of Uncle Sam in the state of Iowa, and a large portion of the land through which I passed was occupied or claimed by settlers and squatters. I purchased a claim on 240 acres of land located about nine miles southeast of where Fairfield is located. From Round Prairie we struck south to the Des Moines river, near where the town of Bentonsport is located, thence down the river passing several embryo towns, till near Farmington, where we crossed the Des Moines river, thence to the Mississippi river at Alexandria, thence by boat to Quincy. I attended the land sale at Burlington in November, 1838. Camped out up the ravine a short distance from the river. Hundreds of settlers were in attendance to purchase their claims, and had anyone bid upon another's claim, he would have found a grave in the Mississippi. Gen. A. C. Dodge was register, and Gen. Van Antwerp, receiver of the land office. Shylocks were present in abundance, who accommodated the settlers with money to buy their land, at the moderate rate of forty-five per cent interest per annum, taking the land in their own name and giving the settler a bond for a deed. Richard F. Barrett, of St. Louis, was the principal lender. I went to the land sale in company with some friends from Van Buren county and we staid over night with Colonel Patterson, who kept a hotel at West Point, in this county (and at that time was the county seat of Lee county). I purchased the land to which I had a claim and kept it until 1849. Between 1838 and 1849 I made several trips from Quincy up to Jefferson county. One night, about 1840, I staid over night in Keokuk, in the old Fur company's log house on the river. Keokuk was a hard looking place in those days and had a bad reputation. In one of my trips, owing to low water on the rapids, the passengers left the boat and footed it around the rapids. I happened to meet Jas. L. Estes, and went home with him and staid over night. He and his brother Elijah were living on a farm four or five miles back of Fort Madison. On another trip I stopped over night at Knapp's hotel at Fort Madison. Gen. Brown and others were on a tall spree that night, and kept me awake a large portion of the night. Jas. L. Estes was then sheriff, and he slipped away from the party, and went to bed. The rowdies came upstairs and through the room in which I was lying and pulled Estes out of the bed and dragged him down stairs. From the fall of 1840 to 1842 I taught school at the village of Burton, ten miles east of Quincy. From the fall of 1842 to 1844 I was acting as deputy sheriff, under W. H. Tandy, the Whig sheriff of Adams county. I resided in Quincy from 1844 to September 1, 1849. Was marshal and collector of the city of Quincy for eighteen months, and a portion of the time was deputy clerk in the county clerk's office. During my residence in Illinois from 1835 to 1849 I met a large number of the prominent

men of that state. In 1836 when Stephen A. Douglass and John T. Stuart were running for congress in the northern half of Illinois, I heard them speak in Quincy. In 1844 I heard Douglass and Browning, at which time Douglass was elected to congress. During the campaigns of 1840, 1844 and 1848, I had the pleasure of listening to such men as Douglass, Browning, Archie Williams, Abraham Jonas, Ed. Baker, Cyrus Walker, General Hardin and Wright, then of Palmyra, since of St. Louis, Tom Anderson and Jim Greene, of Missouri, and Leonard Sweet, now of Chicago. When I was deputy sheriff, Douglass was on the bench. He was one of the shrewdest electioneers I have known. When on the bench, whenever the lawyers were talking to the jury, he would go out on the front steps of the court house, light a cigar and have a sociable chat with every one who happened to be around. On one occasion in court I listened to speeches made by Edward Baker, O. H. Browning, Cyrus Walker and Josiah Sanborn, four lawyers who were the peers of any in Illinois. At the time that I lived in Illinois, prior to the adoption of the constitution in 1848, aliens were not needed to be naturalized. All that was required to be a voter was to be twenty-one years of age, and a resident of the state for six months. Voting was not by ballot, but viva voce, and I have often seen Germans come to the polls who could not speak a word of English. At a city election in Quincy for mayor, aldermen and marshal, Hon. John Wood was a candidate for mayor. He was very popular among the Germans and when they came to the polls, upon being asked for whom they voted, they replied "Shon Wood" and when asked for whom they voted for marshal or alderman they said "Shon Wood," he being the only man for whom they desired to vote for any office. At one state election I saw Kelly, the railroad contractor, march up about 100 Irishmen in double file from the grocery to the place of voting, each one supplied with democratic tickets. On another occasion Kelly had neglected to furnish the men with democratic tickets and when they came to the polls the Whigs furnished them with a liberal supply of their tickets much to the disgust of the democracy.

On the first day of September, 1849, I came to Keokuk, and started a saddle and harness shop and leather store in company with J. C. Bernard and W. R. Lockwood, of Quincy. We occupied the building on Main street owned by Jas. Mackley, located next door to that now occupied by the State bank. The parties doing business here at that time were C. Garber, Bridgman & Reid, Chittenden & McGavic, Geo. C. Anderson, Cleghorn & Harrison, Deming & Walcott, C. McLean, J. E. Burke, Comstock & Co., A. V. Leopold, Patterson & Timberman, Samuel Starkweather and Conn & Brown. Cox & Shelley came the same fall that I did. Old man Hamlin kept a drug store next door to us and J. L. Curtis a grocery not far off.

Here ends Mr. Merriam's sketch. It is a matter of regret that he did not

bring it down to the close of his official career in 1888. Perhaps he thought that it would be better to leave that with those who have known him intimately from the time when his sketch leaves off, and this is more than probable, because of his natural modesty concerning his own deeds and affairs. No doubt the biography of Mr. Merriam will be finished by some one who is familiar with his life in Keokuk. Briefly his official record is as follows:

Mr. Merriam was elected mayor of this city in April 1852 and was re-elected and served in that office up to the spring of 1855. The night that he retired as mayor he was elected city recorder and served in that office continuously up to April 9th 1856. During his tenure the title of the office was changed from city recorder to city clerk. He again served as city clerk from 1870 to 1874. In the spring of 1878 he was elected city and county assessor and served in that capacity until 1888, being re-elected to the office each succeeding year.

He was in business in Keokuk about six months when he returned to the vicinity of Quincy to be married to Miss Emily J. Core. This was March 21, 1850. On the same day he returned to Keokuk and took up his residence at First and High streets. It seems one other move was made before locating at 1227 Timea, the family residence at the time of his death, where he lived for some thirty-five years.

The funeral will take place from the residence, No. 1227 Timea street at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Constitutional Democrat.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1904.

MRS. MARSHALL.

ONE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS OF LEE COUNTY.

DEATH CAME TO HER AFTER LIVING MANY YEARS.

Came From That Fine Old Stock That Made the Early History of This Part of the West.

Tuesday at 4 o'clock a. m. at the family home on Eighth and Grand avenue, occurred the death of Mrs. Louisa Marshall, her death being caused from heart trouble.

She was past seventy-nine years of age and had lived so long in Keokuk that she was known by most of the citizens. She was one of the city's best women, and her death will be the

cause of much sorrow among those who knew and loved her.

Mrs. Marshall was the second daughter of the late Col. Wm. Patterson, Keokuk's greatest citizen. She was born in Kentucky in December, 1824, came west to Missouri in 1829, to Lee county in 1837, and to Keokuk in 1846.

Her parents were married in 1822, her mother being Miss Eleanor Johnson, a native of Maryland. They lived upon a farm in Kentucky until 1829, when the family, consisting of the parents and four children, moved to Marion county, Mo., and after a residence there of three years settled upon a farm in Sagamon county, Ill.

In 1837 the family came to Lee county and located at West Point. Here Col. Patterson and two brothers-in-law purchased the town site of West Point, sold lots, improved the site, and started the town. In 1846 the family removed to Keokuk, where Col. Patterson became the leading citizen, three times mayor, postmaster, most prominent man in social, business and church life of the place, and a man known throughout the west. The mother died April 2, 1880, on the fifty-eighth anniversary of their marriage, and the father followed soon after.

As Louisa Patterson, the deceased was married in West Point to Samuel Taylor Marshall, a lawyer who had come to West Point in 1842 from Ohio. They removed to Keokuk also in 1846 and in those early days there were no more prominent families in Iowa than those of the Marshalls and the Pattersons.

Mrs. Marshall comes of that fine old pioneer stock which built up Keokuk, Iowa, and the west. She watched the west grow from wild lands to the civilized, cultured cities and farms, and in her long and useful life has taken part in much of the advancement of the city's interests. She was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church, the outgrowth of the Old-School Presbyterian church of which her father was the first elder of the first one in Iowa, organized in 1837, and for the new building, of which he contributed \$5,000.

She was a woman of kind and gentle disposition, a God loving woman, and one who made friends. Her days had been well spent in doing good and casting sunshine where darkness prevailed and her life had been a noble one.

She was the mother of ten children, six sons and four daughters, the following of whom survive her:

Robert Mitchell Marshall, Albert Tom Marshall, Chapin Hall Marshall, Miss Maude Marshall and Sabret Taylor Marshall, all of this city.

She was the second oldest of eleven children, and is survived by Mrs. Margaret E. Starkweather and Sabret Patterson of Keokuk, they being now the only two surviving members of the old family.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
F. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK IOWA

The Gate City.

JANUARY 7, 1898.

THE END OF LIFE.

Hon. Caleb F. Davis, Keokuk's
Prominent and Honored Citizen
Passed Away.

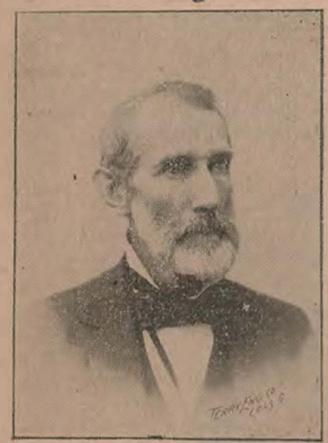
SHORT BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

A Pioneer of Iowa, Having Lived in This
City for Almost Half a
Century.

Hon. C. F. Davis passed away yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock at his home on Second and High streets.

The event was not unexpected but had been feared for several days. When the news came a feeling of profound sadness came over those who knew and had been associated with him who is gone. For some years he had been afflicted with a pulmonary complaint which deprived him of health but his condition was not serious. A sad coincidence is that on the anniversary of his wedding early in November, complications set in that rendered his condition hopeless. Everything that care and skill could do was done and his life was prolonged to a certain extent, but the struggle was without avail to save his life. He gradually grew weaker and the first of the week his condition became critical. He lost consciousness before the end and it came peacefully and quietly.

He realized his condition some weeks ago and the members of his family were summoned to be in attendance.



HON. C. F. DAVIS.

His prominence and the high regard in which he was held makes his demise somewhat of a shock to the community in which he lived for almost half a century.

Hon. Caleb Forbes Davis was born in Clarksburg, Harrison county, West Virginia, April 27, 1829. His father, Rezin Davis, was a native of Virginia, and was engaged in Clarksburg in the saddlery and harness business until his death in 1884—a period of fifty years. During a great part of that time in that section of the country all the travel was on horseback on by stage and the transportation of produce and merchandise was by wagon. Hence the harness and saddlery business was an important and profitable one. Judge Davis was the eldest of a family of nine children. His mother was Ann Pollard Britton, who was born in Virginia in 1807 and died in 1877. His paternal grandfather, Caleb Davis, was a silversmith and watch and clock maker by trade and Mr. Davis had in his possession an old fashioned clock seven feet high, with a face showing the moon's changes, which was made by his grandfather by hand. His maternal grandfather, Forbes Britton, in connection with Joseph Campbell, published the first newspaper west of the Alleghany mountains in Virginia. It was printed in Morgantown, Monongahela county, and was called the "Morgantown Gazette and Monongahela Advertiser." The first number was issued about January, 1803.

His early education was such as was afforded in that day among the hills of West Virginia. Among his teachers and the one to whom he ascribed the greatest influence was Francis H. Pierepoint, who afterwards was a lawyer, became a prominent union leader and was the first governor of the new state of West Virginia. At the age of sixteen he entered his father's shop to learn the trade but the confinement and sedentary nature of the occupation disagreed with him and after a short time he became a clerk in a general retail store, where he remained until the winter of 1849.

He left Clarksburg Feb. 25, 1849, and went overland to Sistersville on the Ohio river. There he embarked on a boat and went to St. Louis from which place he came to Keokuk arriving here the first week in March, 1849, and with the exception of about a year spent in Montrose has made his home in this city ever since. He was first employed as a clerk in the dry goods store of Bridgeman & Reed. He then owned a line of lighters which was operated between Keokuk and Montrose in the old days when steamboats could not ascend the rapids. For about a year he was employed in the store of George L. Coleman at Montrose. Feb. 25, 1854, he entered the establishment of Chittenden & McGavic as bookkeeper and a year or two later became a partner in the firm of Chittenden, McGavic & Co. He took the first boatload of merchandise that ascended the Des Moines river as far as Fort Dodge. The firm secured a small steamer of about fifty tons burden named the "Charles Rogers" and loading it with groceries sent it to Fort Dodge. Mr. Davis accompanying it as supercargo. The boat left the landing at Keokuk, May 18, 1859, and arrived at Fort Dodge the fol-

lowing Monday at noon, when a public reception was tendered the officers in honor of the arrival at Fort Dodge of the first boat from the Mississippi.

From 1860 to 1864 he engaged in the pork packing business and for a few years in connection with the late J. M. Billings he operated the Imperial Mills (now known as the Hambleton Milling company's plant) under the firm name of Billings & Davis. Then for about two years he operated a planing mill. He was one of the incorporators of the Keokuk Savings bank and March 8, 1869, was elected president of that institution, a position that he held until his death, a period of twenty-nine years.

He was always a republican in politics, his first vote for president being cast for General Winfield Scott, his second for General John C. Fremont. In 1872 he was a delegate to the liberal republican convention that nominated Horace Greeley for president. In 1861 he was elected to the city council from the First ward and was re-elected in 1863 serving four successive years. He was again elected to the same position in 1879 serving two years. He became treasurer of the Iowa State Agricultural society in 1870 and afterwards became one of its directors continuing in this capacity for four years. Oct. 14, 1889, he was appointed special inspector of the public land service by General John W. Noble, then secretary of the interior. He resigned after nearly four years' service in this position.

He was married in St. John's Episcopal church in this city, Nov. 5, 1856, to Miss Caroline Thistle Cox, who was born in New Martinsville, Wetzel county, West Virginia. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George Denison. His wife survives him with five children, James C. Davis, Frank W. Davis, Misses Anne and Caroline Davis and C. F. Davis, jr. His death is the first that has occurred in the immediate family circle. The sincere sympathies of the entire community are extended to the family in their hour of bereavement.

Mr. Davis' education was supplemented by wide and judicious reading so that he became possessed of great scholarly attainments. His library is a large and complete one and includes many rare and valuable books. For many years, as a source of amusement to himself, he has gathered many interesting facts concerning Keokuk and her citizens. It contains copies of the first papers published in Keokuk and Lee county and a complete file of the Daily Gate City from its beginning. One of the most interesting volumes and one that is now of the greatest value, is an official record of the city of Keokuk. It contains photographs of every mayor, in many cases their inaugural addresses, the results of municipal elections and the financial exhibits of the city, in addition to much historical matter of great value. He also prepared nine large volumes in manuscript, which contain photographs and biographical sketches of every prominent citizen who has ever resided in Keokuk. As he himself writes in one place, he possessed a de-

sire to save everything old in the belief that some day it may prove of value to someone. Time has shown his belief to be a true one as many of the records he has preserved, if destroyed, could never be replaced. In addition he has gathered at the expense of much time and labor a rare collection of objects of natural history including specimens of the prominent birds, mammals and serpents found in this locality. It also includes much that is of interest in mineralogy and geology. His collection of geodes is the finest and most complete in the world. During his travels in connection with the public land service he gathered many beautiful and interesting objects among the Indian tribes in the west which together form a collection of great ethnological value, throwing light upon the relations and habits of the aboriginal tribes of this continent.

If any characteristic of Mr. Davis was predominant, it was his absolute fearlessness. When convinced of the rectitude of a certain course nothing could swerve him from it. His convictions were honest and his magnificent courage kept him true to them sometimes in the face of opposition before which a weaker man would have yielded. He had no fear of death, and when it came to him, surrounded as he was, by his entire family, it found him ready. He took a great interest in all matters of public and municipal importance and was identified with the progressive spirit of the city. His counsel was sought by many in business affairs and his ability was recognized on every hand. No man stood higher in public respect or occupied a more prominent position in both the intellectual and business life of the city. He was not quick to form intimate friendships but those who knew him best loved him best and in their companionship he revealed himself as a man of deep and matured mind. His personality was one to command attention. His tall, spare and erect figure and keen eye were familiar to Keokuk citizens and his departure will leave vacant a place that no other can fill. The funeral services will be held at the family residence, 302 North Sixth street at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Friends of the deceased and his family are invited to attend. The burial will be private.

Constitution-Democrat.
NOVEMBER 1, 1892.
THE OLDEST SETTLER GONE.

Valencourt Van Ausdal, the First White Man in Keokuk Died This Morning. At St. Joseph's hospital, at 7 o'clock this morning, occurred the death of Valencourt Van Ausdal, the first white man to settle in this place, where now stands the most beautiful city in Iowa. When Mr. Van Ausdal came here Indians were plenty and during his early residence he became well acquainted

with them. He was born in Pennsylvania, August 25, 1815, and moved, with his parents, to St. Louis in the fall of 1826. He remained there until the following year, removing to Warsaw in 1827, and to where Keokuk now stands a few months later. When he came here he was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Amos Stilwell, and was the first white settler in Keokuk. All his life since his arrival, with the exception of five years, from 1853 to 1858 when he was in California, were spent in this city, where he was well-known and universally liked. He was married in this city in 1859 to Louisa Wright, who died August 25, 1867. He was afterward married to Adaline Taylor who survives him, together with six children, five by his first wife and one by his second. They are as follows: Mrs. Maria L. Becker, of Westfall, Oregon, Mrs. Kate Taylor, of Ridgeway, Mo.; Amos, of Baker City, Oregon; Arthur and Valencourt, of this city, and Claude, whose present whereabouts are unknown. Of late years, owing to the infirmities of old age, Mr. VanAusdal was in an almost helpless condition, and the kindness of relatives and friends tended to make the last years of his life as pleasant as possible.

The remains were removed from St. Joseph's hospital to the deceased's late residence in Messengerville to-day. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been arranged, but will be announced later.

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 23.
THE GRIM GLEANER.

Death of Wm. J. Cochran, an Old Settler of Lee County, a Veteran Soldier, and an Able Lawyer and Statesman.

Yesterday morning at 11:30 o'clock Wm. J. Cochran, one of the old settlers of Lee county, and an honored citizen of the state of Iowa, died at the Barrett house, in this city, after an illness of several weeks.

William J. Cochran was born January 28th, 1814, in Crawford county, Penn. He entered the regular army during the Florida war, and was engaged in recruiting service in New York city. After the war he was transferred to the 1st Reg. U. S. Dragoons and ordered to report to Capt. E. V. Sumner, at Carlisle Barracks. During his connection with the army he commenced the study of law. After his term of service expired, he started west in July, 1842, by river, and landed in St. Louis Mo. He went from there to Montgomery county, Missouri, and taught school for eight months; returning to St. Louis, he concluded to

go to Iowa Territory, and on Sunday, April 30th, 1843, he landed at Fort Madison. He then proceeded to West Point, then the county seat, and commenced the practice of law. Here he formed the acquaintance of Miss Elizabeth Chambers, whom he married on the 19th day of May, 1844. In the summer of 1846 he was elected a member of the territorial legislature, from Lee county. The legislature met in Iowa City, and Mr. Cochran was one of its active members, and was most prominent in advocating a bill to remove the capital to Fort Des Moines.

He was a member of the first state legislature and during the session succeeded in securing the passage of a bill to establish county poor houses, in the option of the county commissioners. Lee county was the first to purchase land for that purpose—near Franklin. Having established a court at Keokuk he removed from West Point to this place, coming here about 1847 and remaining until 1851. He then bought a farm near New Boston, in Lee county, where he made his home principally until the time of his death. His wife died January 18, 1880, and Mr. Cochran, who had been residing in the city since 1866, returned to his farm.

The funeral will take place from the Barret House this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The lawyers of Keokuk will hold a bar meeting at the clerk's office at Keokuk, this morning at 9 o'clock, to do honor to his memory. All lawyers of Keokuk are requested to attend.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 1.

THE SAD SUMMONS.
It Is Answered by One of Keokuk's Oldest and Best Citizens.

Death of Hon. R. H. Gillmore, a Prominent Lawyer of Keokuk—"This—this is the Lot of the Earth-Born Soul."

Thirty-one years ago Hon. R. H. Gillmore penned the following poem, entitled "A Song of Life," and it was printed in the Zanesville, Ohio, *Gazette*, of which Mr. Gillmore was at one time editor:

This—this is the lot of the earth-born soul
To labor, to struggle, to sigh;
To gather the dross round his soil stained feet,
To warily hoard it—and die!

What seek ye, thus eager, what guerdon high
Lies in reach of our gropings blind?
Ah! shame that she bears that fetters of clay
Should the pinions of Psyche bind.

She pines for her home in a mor' genial land
Where, ever unconscious of woe,
The heart shall ne'er sorrow, and ne'er the han
Shall the scourge or manacle know.

Sept 1, 1892 Page 4
(The Sad Summons!)

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

We dream, madly dream, with eyes on the cloud-
While fints spread the path that we go,
Fair scenes and delights—how delightful, how
fair!
Some hour yet unknown shall bestow.

We seize the bright goblet, with fire in our viene
To our lips with swift fingers transfer,
But thirst shall burn on, forever burn on,
—The cup beareth Aloes and Myrrh.

Oh! this is the lot of the earth-born soul
To labor to struggle, to sigh:
To gather the dross round his soil stained feet,
To warily hoard it—and die!

The poem is a prophetic one, for on yesterday morning at about 9 o'clock the author thereof breathed his last. For years he had toiled and fought the battle of life, and just in the harvest time of life, when he had amassed a competency and could retire from the busy whirl of life to rest earned by assiduous labor, he is summoned to another world. Mr. Gillmore's health had been poor for three years past, though until lately he had appeared in the courts and attended to the duties imposed upon him by his profession. The death was not unexpected, as the attendant physicians had considered the case a hopeless one for some time past. Deceased leaves a wife and two children, Lucy and Helen, and two sisters—Mrs. Helen Curtis, of Chicago, and Mrs. Lucy Curtis, of Wisconsin, to mourn his death.

Robert H. Gillmore was born November 14, 1822, and graduated at the Ohio University, Athens, Ohio, in 1843. He became connected with the Zanesville Gazette as editor and part owner in 1853 and ceased that connection in March, 1856. Was admitted to the bar in Ohio in 1856, having studied law while engaged in the paper. Entered into partnership with Judge W. H. Ball, at Zanesville, Ohio, and remained in practice about two years. In the early part of 1858 he came to Keokuk and entered into co-partnership with the firm of Curtis, Gillmore & Curtis, composed of Samuel Curtis, Robert H. Gillmore and Homer Curtis. The firm was dissolved when Gen. S. R. Curtis entered the army, and Mr. Gillmore practiced alone until November, 1867, when the partnership of Gillmore & Anderson was formed, which continued until the time of his death.

There will be a meeting of the Keokuk bar this morning, at 10 o'clock, at the court house, to take action relative to the death of Mr. Gillmore. On the second page of this morning's paper will be found an article concerning Mr. Gillmore, whose death is a severe loss to Keokuk.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.
OCTOBER 24, 1895
ONE HUNDRED AND ONE.

General Wm. Harrison of Clark County, Mo., Dies at that Age.

General William Harrison died at his home near the ancient town of Marysville, Mo., last Friday, at the advanced age of 101 years, 3 months and 28 days. What a long time that is to live! What wonderful advances the world has made since he was born! To meet and talk with him, one felt as though he were interviewing a person of another century—one from a different world. And indeed such has it been, for in his lifetime the railroad, telegraph, telephone and most all great modern discoveries have been made. For seventy years he lived on the same farm. Probably there isn't a person in the entire United States of whom so much can be said. Nearly every one of his true pioneer contemporaries have all passed away. He saw the country pass from a condition of unuse and occupancy by the Red race on up to an era of the highest attainment of a densely populated civilization. He has seen the clock of time turned forward more than a century.

His home was an old log cabin on the banks of the Des Moines. The dwelling is the improved and better style of log houses used by the early settlers of this country. The main room is about 14 feet square, and is warmed by a large fireplace. This is the third house that has been built upon the same site, and all were occupied by the same man. The general's second wife is now a lady beyond middle age. His first wife died over forty years since. Theodore, the oldest son, was born in the town of St. Francisville, fifty-four years ago. He served gallantly all through the war in the defense of the Union.

The general was in moderate circumstances. He never craved largely of the world's goods. He was born in Wheeling, W. V., June 13, 1794. His birthplace was a fort which had been erected to defend the whites against Indian foes.

In the early part of his life General Harrison followed the business of boating on the Tennessee and other rivers. After taking a keel boat to Nashville, the general and his friends were returning on foot to Louisville. They were passing through a town in Kentucky when a lady came out and informed them that Henry Clay was at the village tavern just across the street. The party called on the great statesman and had a brief conversation with him. The general voted at twenty presidential elections. The first vote was in 1816, when Monroe was elected. In politics the general usually supported the candidate of the whig and republican parties. Andrew Jackson being the candidate of his choice, the general heartily voted for him in 1828 and 1832. Since 1856 he voted steadily with the republicans. Of course Benjamin Harrison

was the choice of William Harrison in 1888, and in 1892 he cast his twentieth presidential ticket for that candidate. Alexander McNair was governor of Missouri when General Harrison came to the state in 1820.

The location of the general's home is near a trail that the various tribes of Indians used in their pilgrimages up and down the Des Moines. Rivers were chosen and favored localities for the savages, as the streams in those days were teeming with all kinds of fish and every species of wild fowl. And in their light canoes these strange people would sport and glide along over the surfaces of their own beautiful streams which had never been ruffled by the swift steamers of the new people. Some four years ago in conversation with a GATE CITY reporter, General Harrison said:

"Black Hawk staid at my house many times. Soon after I built here there were 2,000 Indians camped right close here on the bottom and hillside. The great chief would often stay all night with me. He was a noble hearted man and always wanted to do right. When there was talk of war between the whites and Indians just before the outbreak in 1832 Black Hawk asked me what I would do if his people went to war, and I told him I would fight.

"That's right," said the great chief.

"If war comes and you catch me, what will you do with me?" asked Black Hawk.

"I replied that I would sew him up in a sack filled with honey and venison and let him eat his way out. 'And what will you do if you get me,' I asked, addressing the chief.

"Why, I will tie you with a raw hide to a tree and let the mice gnaw the rope in two," answered Black Hawk."

About a mile up the river from the home of the general he kept a small store and traded some with the Indians, who eagerly bought jewelry and other trinkets that pleased their fancy. For pay the general received furs of the Indians. They called him the Black Fox. He related the following interesting adventure which he had in dealing with his dusky patrons:

"A few weeks before the final departure of Black Hawk and his little band, I went down the Des Moines to Buena Vista and visited the chief. The Indians were camped on the lowland on the Iowa side, and many of the braves were amusing themselves by throwing their tomahawks at a big white oak tree. I was after my pay for some goods sold to them. Black Hawk had a tent for his exclusive use, and he invited me into it, saying: 'William, you better come into my tent. My people are wild, and there's no telling what they might do.' I staid all night with him, and next day six braves and two canoes with my furs were furnished me to take me up home. Before starting Black Hawk told me to sit

at the bow of the canoe, for safety from savage treachery. I made the journey safely and after unloading the canoes I gave the Indians a small keg of whisky. They drank some of it and turned their canoes down the river and went gliding away. That was the last time I ever saw Black Hawk. I learned to talk the French language, and could converse with the Sacs and Foxes and the Winnebagoes in their own peculiar dialect. Companies of Indians would pass up or down the Des Moines every few weeks. My home was one of their stopping places and they would stretch their furlined tents around on the bottom and on the hillsides and stay several days."

On an elevated ridge a short distance north of his dwelling is a cemetery, and here he selected a location where he requested to be buried.

Daily Constitution.

MAKUH 18, 1885.

THE LAST RITES.

FUNERAL OF WILLIAM BROWNELL, HELD THIS AFTERNOON.

**A Large Number of Friends in Attendance
—A Sketch of the Life of the Deceased.**

The funeral of the late William Brownell occurred at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the Congregational church. It was very largely attended by friends and relatives who desired to show their respect for the deceased. The services were conducted in a very impressive manner by the Rev. J. S. Hoyt, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. A. B. Robbins, who has been pastor of the Congregational church at Muscatine, Iowa, ever since its organization, forty-three years ago. It was a very touching sight to behold the four sons of the deceased—who acted as pallbearers—bearing the remains of their loved parent to his last resting place.

The music was furnished by a choir composed of Miss Anna Johnson, Miss Ola McCall, Prof. W. L. Sheetz and Will H. Carter, with Miss Anderson at the organ.

William Brownell was a native of the Empire state, being born on the shores of Lake Cayuga, in Cayuga county, New York, May 12th, 1808. His father was a farmer and died when William was quite young. William acquired a taste for mercantile life and at the age of 17 went to the village of Penn Yan, some nineteen miles from his home, where he started in business, keeping a general country store and operating a flouring mill. Here he was married in 1833 to Miss Clarissa T. Brooks. His wife died in August, 1836, at Penn Yan, and one month after

her death Mr. Brownell removed to St. Louis, where he opened a dry goods store. In 1837 he was married to Miss Lucy Franklin, of Penn Yan—who survives him—at the home of the bride, making a trip east for that purpose. In 1838 he removed from St. Louis to Marion City, Mo., where he engaged in the dry goods business.

In 1840 he removed to Muscatine, Iowa, then a little straggling pioneer town known as Bloomington. Here he established a general store and engaged in contracting, building the court house at Muscatine in 1840. In 1845 or 1846 he had the contract for building the military road across the Illinois bottoms from Muscatine to Rock Island, Ill., then a military post and known as Fort Stephenson. For two or three years he was also engaged in steamboating on the upper Mississippi, being successively owner and captain of the steamers "Otter," "Hawkeye," a revenue cutter, and the "Uncle Toby."

In 1849 Mr. Brownell removed from Muscatine to Keokuk, where he resided until the time of his death. Here he continued his business as a contractor. In connection with Hugh W. Sample, and A. L. Connable, the levee was built by him. In 1851 he and Hawkins Taylor, now of Washington,—who had also been a steamboat captain—secured the contract for macadamizing the streets of the city. He also secured the charter for the old plank road between Keokuk and Charleston (now torn up) and built the same. In 1855 Mr. Brownell and Col. O. H. P. Scott, of Van Buren county, built the lock at Farmington. It was then the intention of congress to secure slack-water navigation up the Des Moines river. Dams and locks were built at Croton, Bonaparte, Bentonsport and Keosauqua. The building of the Keokuk and Des Moines railway ruined the river trade. The stone of the Farmington lock was many years afterward taken to Des Moines and used in the state capitol. The locks and dams at the other places still remain, but are now in the possession of private individuals or corporations. Mr. Brownell continued in business as a contractor until 1865, when he retired from active business.

In politics he was a whig and continued such until the disruption of that party. Since then he has been a republican. He never took any active part in politics.

In religion he was a Congregationalist and has always been an earnest worker for the church, and prominent in all benevolent and charitable movements. It was at his house in 1842 that the Congregational society of Muscatine was or-

ganized; and also at his residence that the meeting was held which organized the society in Keokuk in 1855.

He leaves beside his wife, six children—four sons and two daughters—who all reside in Keokuk and who were with him at the time of his death. These are W. A. Brownell, Mrs. J. Jay Smith, Ed. F. Brownell, Hamilton Brownell, Miss Nettie Brownell, and Fillmore Brownell. The two first were children of his first wife.

He had been in excellent health all his life. About three weeks ago however, he contracted a severe cold. He had partially recovered from this Saturday, and was out driving with one of his sons. Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock he was stricken with paralysis, and was unable to talk after that though he remained conscious. He grew worse and died at 3:05 Monday afternoon.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 28, 1890.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

DEATH OF MRS. CLEMENS.

The Demise of That Aged Lady Occurs at the Home of Her son Last Evening.

Mrs. Jane Clemens died at the home of her son, Orion Clemens, No. 306 North Seventh street, at 8:30 o'clock last evening of ailments incident to old age. She had been an invalid for a number of years, and had been seriously ailing for the past two weeks, and for several days her death was hourly anticipated.

She was born in Columbia, Ky., June 18, 1803, her maiden name being Lampton. May 6, 1823, she was united in marriage to John M. Clemens, with whom journeyed along life's pathway until 1847, when he died at Hannibal, Mo. From Kentucky they removed to Tennessee and from there to Florida, Mo., in 1825, removing to Hannibal in 1839. After her husband's death, she made her home with her son, Orion, residing successively in Muscatine, St. Louis, Fredonia, N. Y., and Keokuk, coming to this city in 1882.

Seven children were the fruit of the marriage, of which three survive her. They are Orion, Samuel L., known to literature as "Mark Twain," the humorist, of Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. P. Moffett, of Oakland, Cal.

Arrangements for the funeral have not been perfected but it is probable that the interment will be made at Hannibal.

THE GREAT DUST HOPPER
B. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

Cons APRIL 23, 1888

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.

Death of John A. Graham Who Lived in the First Brick House in Keokuk.

Colonel John A. Graham, formerly of this city, but for the last twenty-seven years a resident of Washington, D. C., died in that city Sunday at the advanced age of over ninety years. The deceased was well known to the older residents having been a prominent character in the early history of this city. He was born of Scotch-Irish parentage at Staunton, Augusta county, Virginia, December 27, 1797. At an early age he located at Boonville, Warrick county Indiana and for twenty-one years was Clerk and Recorder of that county, being elected as a whig in a county that was overwhelmingly democratic. He served as Postmaster at Boonville, under the administrations of Presidents Monroe and Adams. After retiring from local county offices, he was appointed by Governor Wallace on the Board of Public Works of Indiana, and subsequently elected to the same position three times in succession by the Legislature. Colonel Graham came to Keokuk in 1848 which was then to use his own words, "a crude assemblage of houses of nondescript patterns of architecture fringing along the river front and straggling irregularly on either side of Main street to the top of the hill to finally scatter among the hillocks, hollows and woods of that portion of the city known as Cattaraugus." He, with others, inaugurated a system of improvements which has been steady and substantial from that date. He served as Mayor of this city for two terms, filling that office in the years 1850, 1851. In 1861 he was appointed by Secretary Chase Chief Clerk of the Register's office of the Treasury department and in a short time afterwards received the appointment from the President of Assistant Register of the Treasury, which office, in connection with the office of disbursing agent of the library of Congress, he held until his final and voluntary retirement from the government service.

During all the time Col. Graham lived in this city he occupied as a residence the first house built of brick that was erected in Keokuk and which stood on the ground now occupied by the Irwin-Phillips Co.'s building. This house was built of brick brought from Nauvoo and was erected by Lyman E. Johnson from whom it was purchased by Col.

Graham. The deceased is survived by two children Christopher C. Graham and Mrs. Belle Morrison both of whom live in Washington.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

SEPTEMBER 4, 1895.

PASSED AWAY.

Death of A. B. Chittenden at His Home Late Tuesday Afternoon

The death of Abraham B. Chittenden, which had been almost momentarily expected for some days past, occurred at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at his home No. 507 North Fourth street. The end came peacefully after an illness of a few months. His ailments were those incident to old age, he being seventy-nine years, nine months and twenty-nine days old. He rallied from several attacks, though each one left him weaker, and for some days past all hope was abandoned, there being nothing to do but await the inevitable end. He passed away surrounded by the members of his family.

Mr. Chittenden was born in Guilford, New Haven county, Conn., October 28, 1815. His boyhood was spent at Oxford, Ohio, and later he removed with his family to Mendon, Ill. On becoming of age Mr. Chittenden went to Galena, Ill., and was employed in the dry goods business. In the fall of 1840 he came to Keokuk and had ever since been closely identified with the development and growth of the city. When he first came here Mr. Chittenden opened a dry goods store in a log building on the levee. The next spring he built a frame store building and occupied it until 1846, when he moved into the brick building now occupied by Wm. Kilroy. A few months later he formed a partnership with Wm. McGavic, under the firm name of Chittenden & McGavic, which continued until the latter's death. In 1861 Mr. Chittenden retired from active business pursuits, devoting his time since to caring for his different interests. Until within the past few years he was connected with the State National bank, the State Bank of Keokuk and the State Central Savings bank, as vice-president and director, finally declining a re-election. Mr. Chittenden was one of the prime movers in the establishment of the first Presbyterian church here, and afterwards was one of the founders of the Congregational church, of which he was an honored and respected member.

May 21, 1845, at Warsaw, Ill., Mr. Chittenden was united in marriage to Elizabeth T. Bates, who survives him. They immediately came to this city and had resided here ever since. Only a little more than three months ago, May 22, their golden wedding was celebrated in elaborate style at their beautiful home, where they have lived since 1855. Of their union four sons and two daughters were born. Of these Harry W. Chittenden of Burlington, and Mrs. F. P. Crunden of St. Louis, are living.

Mr. Chittenden was one of the most substantial of Keokuk's citizens and up to within a short time ago his physical condition was remarkable for one of his years.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

NOVEMBER 13, 1895.

Pioneer at Rest.

The death of Mrs. Lucretia Pickard, wife of Rev. Samuel Pickard, of Charleston, Iowa, removes another one of the early settlers of Lee county. Miss Lucretia Moore, daughter of George Moore, was born in Crab Orchard, Kentucky, January 4 1824. She came with her parents to Lee county, Iowa, in the spring of 1837. From that time until the day of her death, November 6, 1895, this county has been her permanent home. In the nineteenth year of her age she made a profession of her faith in the Christian religion and was baptized in the Des Moines river. She was first a member of what was called the Des Moines Baptist church. Afterwards with others she went into a new organization called the Liberty Baptist church, now known as the Charleston Baptist church. There are but two persons now living that joined with her in the formation of this church. Her own sister, now more than four score years of age, who lives at a distance from the old home, and her venerable husband, who is a member of the First Baptist church at Keokuk.

The third day of August, 1843, she was united in marriage to Samuel Pickard, who after their marriage entered the Baptist ministry.

As the result of this union twelve children were born, three of whom died in infancy, three passed away in mature life, before the mother was called home, and six yet remain, namely, four sons and two daughters. For many years, and while the children were yet of tender years, her husband spent a large portion of his time in visiting the widely scattered neighborhoods, and preaching to the people who were hungry for the gospel. He received almost nothing for his services, while the wife and mother remained at home, struggling with difficult questions of food and clothing for her numerous household. Every cent of the father's earnings were given into her hands, and with consummate skill and ceaseless industry the "wolf of want" was kept from the door.

Her six surviving children and the venerable pioneer preacher, whose ceaseless toil has been ever sustained by the wife's encouragement, realize that an irreparable loss has fallen upon them. Mrs. Pickard came to her end by a long and painful illness. For five months she had lingered in pain, knowing full well that recovery was impossible.

She was blessed with the full possession of her mental faculties up to the last moment of her stay on earth. Her last words were "Happy day." She knew it was the day of her deliverance from toil and pain. Full of joyous anticipations of the life of glory she passed over to the great reward.

Her funeral services were conducted, at her own request, by Rev. Dr. Maple of this city, and her neighbors and friends filled the church, though the weather was cold and rainy, that such might show the esteem in which such a noble character was held.

ORION CLEMENS

Sudden and Peaceful Passing Away of the Well Known Cit- izen and Lawyer.

Orion Clemens is dead. His death occurred early Saturday morning at his residence, 306 North Seventh street, and under circumstances which, though singular, were in keeping with his life as he had lived and made use of it.

He had been accustomed to arise early and begin his day's work at the dawn of day. Among the duties he made his was that of starting the fire in the kitchen stove after which he would call Mrs. Clemens by an exchange of signals which consisted of tappings on the ceiling of the room to which the response was by making a like sound from above.

He made no signal yesterday morning and after awaiting some little time Mrs. Clemens rapped on the floor but there was no response. After repeating the signal she arose and went down stairs. He was seated in a chair at the kitchen table. Before him were some papers which he had been engaged in writing. It was a brief in a case which is now in the supreme court. Over his last work of his life his head was bowed down and his hands were hanging listlessly at his side. Mrs. Clemens went up to him and saw that he was dead. She hastened to the neighbors and acquainted them with the sad news. They accompanied her to her home and then others soon came to lend their several mites of assistance and support. The suddenness of the shock almost prostrated the bereaved wife, but later regained somewhat of her composure.

The news of Mr. Clemens' death spread very quickly and was received with expressions of sorrow everywhere as it might well be for there is no one who, however slight his acquaintance with the dead citizen might be, could but remember him as a most kindly unassuming and lovable man. His life was an eventful one and the diversity of his experiences was well calculated to broaden and beautify his even and tranquil temperament. He was born at Gainsborough, Tenn., July 17, 1825. His upwards of three score years and ten sat lightly on his shoulders. His form was erect and agile. He was a picturesque character. His hair was a glory in itself being of an iron gray, very thick and bushy and he always wore it rather long and he kept his beard always carefully clipped. He

looked fully ten years younger than 72 years and presented an example of a life well lived.

When at the age of 11 years his father moved west with his family and located at Hannibal, Mo., and there Orion grew to young manhood. He was but passing out of boyhood and not yet on the threshold of man's estate in point of years when he went to St. Louis and learned the printer's trade after which he returned to Hannibal and embarked in a journalistic venture. He bought the Hannibal Journal and this was the means of his brother Samuel acquiring typographical proficiency. Disposing of his newspaper interests in Hannibal about 1853, he went to Muscatine, Ia., and there engaged in the publication of the Muscatine Journal.

This he continued until 1855 in which year he came to Keokuk. He bought out the interest of R. B. Ogden in the firm composed of the latter and J. W. Delaplaine, which was running the Ben Franklin printing office. He afterward purchased Mr. Delaplaine's interest. From this office emanated the first directory of Keokuk. In this directory is found the name Clemens, Orion, book and job printer, 52 Main, third story; residence s. s. Timca between Seventh and Eighth. His brother, Samuel, was working for him at that time and his name appears: Clemens, Samuel L. Antiquarian, 52 Main street, boards at Ivins house. Mr. Clemens issued another directory the next year. In the financial panic of 1857-'58, which was the collapse of Keokuk's great boom, he suffered financial reverses and gave up his printing business here.

On December 19, 1854, Mr. Clemens was married to Miss Mary Elmore Stotts, who is now his bereaved widow. To them was born but one child, Jennie, on Sept. 14, 1855. She died at Carson City, Nev., Feb. 1, 1864.

After closing out his interests here Mr. Clemens went to Tennessee to look after some lands there and it was there he began the study of law. It was while there that he received the news of the sudden death of his youngest brother, who was killed in a steamboat explosion. Mr. Clemens came north again and remained a while at Memphis, Mo. From there he returned to Keokuk and continued his legal researches in the office of S. T. Marshall and Colonel Worthington and engaged in the practice both here and at Memphis.

He took an energetic and active part in Lincoln's first campaign going on the stump and espousing the candidacy of the great emancipator in northern Missouri. After Lincoln's election he, through his friend, Attorney General Bates, was appointed secretary and treasurer of the territory of Nevada. This had been a part of Utah territory until the gold and silver discoveries, which made the big Bonanza mine famous, caused an influx of population into Nevada and

it was declared a territory. Mr. Clemens was secretary and treasurer of Nevada until it became a state, from 1861 to 1866. During part of that time he acted as governor, while the executive of the territory was absent. His brother Samuel was, during that time, his private secretary. This sojourn in the wilds of the west furnished the materials for Mark Twain's "Roughing It" and other after written works. Mr. Clemens made the trip overland by stage and pack mule. Mrs. Clemens and their daughter followed later making the journey by sea by way of the Isthmus of Panama together with a party of gold seekers bound for the El Dorado. Mr. and Mrs. Clemens returned by sea leaving their daughter buried at Carson City. They landed at New York and then went to St. Louis and afterward took up their residence for a time in Hartford, Conn. In 1872 they returned to Keokuk, where they since resided. Since then Mr. Clemens has devoted himself to the practice of law and has done some literary work to which he had a natural tendency fostered by his connection with journalism in his younger years. He was fondly attentive to his aged mother, caring for her wants constantly and tenderly until her death which occurred Oct. 27, 1890. She rests in the cemetery at Hannibal beside her husband and there he son will be buried.

Besides his wife and brother, Samuel L. Clemens, (Mark Twain), Mr. Clemens is survived by his sister, Mrs. Pamela Moffit, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Webster at Fredonia, N. Y. They have been notified of his death, and Mrs. Webster telegraphed this morning that she would attend the funeral here. Samuel Moffit, her brother, an editorial writer on the New York Journal, will probably come, too, he having been notified. Miss Gertrude Stotts, who lived with Mr. and Mrs. Clemens for six years, and recently returned home to Texas, has been notified, as has also Mark Twain, who is in Vienna. Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bohon of Roseville, Ill., who are relatives will be here today.

The life of Orion Clemens was one to be emulated. He was a most persistent and ardent worker in anything he undertook to do, a fact which will be attested to by those of the bar who have met him in the active practice of that profession. He practiced simplicity, modesty, kindness and sincerity and that without being conscious of such qualities because of their being the natural components of his being.

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

MOSES KEOKUK PASSES AWAY

Died of Smallpox on the Indian Reservation.

Was Son of the Famous Chief, After Whom Keokuk Was Named—Grandson of the Dead Aborigine Now Living in the City.

The following telegram announces the death of Moses Keokuk, son of the famous Indian chief after whom this modern and progressive city of Keokuk is named:

Guthrie, Okla., May 4.—Keokuk, chief of the Sac and Fox Indians, is dead of smallpox. The tribe now numbers but 312 fullbloods, 108 having died of smallpox. Keokuk, the Watchful Fox, was



CHIEF KEOKUK.

a son of the greater Keokuk, first chief of the Sac and Fox Indians, after whom Keokuk, Iowa, is named. The elder Keokuk died in Kansas in 1848, aged 66 years. Keokuk's loyalty to the whites and opposition to Black Hawk resulted in his being poisoned by a member of Black Hawk's band. Black Hawk was for a time Keokuk's prisoner, having been turned over to him by the United States government as the principal chief of Sacs and Foxes.

Moses Keokuk was about 80 years of age. He was the father of Charley Keokuk, now aged about 50, whose son John Earl Keokuk, is now a resident of Keokuk. The latter came here in November last seeking employment. Moses Keokuk was a visitor here during the Fourth of July celebration in the '80's, when the monument to old chief Keokuk in Rand park was dedicated. He was accompanied by a party of relatives and Sac and Fox Indians and the city paid a transportation bill to and from the Indian territory amounting to \$500 or \$600.

HIS LAST REST.

Captain Albert Wempner Passes to the Great Beyond Friday.

RIVER SERVICE OF MANY YEARS

A Brief Review of the Career of One of Keokuk's Most Respectable Citizens.

The death of Captain Albert Wempner occurred at 9 o'clock Friday morning at his residence, 729 Bank street. He was an old resident of Keokuk and one of her most respected citizens. His connection with the river gave him a wide acquaintance all along its bank and nowhere was there aught but good known of him.

When the news that he had been stricken with paralysis came nine days ago, there was a feeling of profound sorrow throughout the city. Inquiries as to his condition were numerous and the sorrow deepened as it became known that there was no hope of his recovery. From the time he was stricken until his death he did not regain consciousness and was able to take but little nourishment. His death comes as a severe shock, although it has been expected at any time since he became ill.

Captain Wempner was born in the castle of Petershaven on the banks of the Weiser in Prussia. His mother was the Baroness Charlotte von Ende, who was a member of a noble German family. His father was named Woempner and was German and English blood, being born in Hanover, an English possession. He was a cadet with the troops under Wellington at Waterloo and for conspicuous bravery on the field of battle was promoted to a lieutenantcy. Although born in Germany, Captain Wempner was brought to this country in his childhood and was educated in America.

He was born April 9, 1834, and his early years were spent in St. Louis, to which city he was brought from Germany. He became a Mississippi river pilot at the age of nineteen years and has followed that calling ever since, a period of forty-five years. He was one of the oldest of the pilots and masters who made river business in the old days the thriving business it was. He came to Keokuk about 1854 and has since made this city his home. About this time he was married to Miss Mary A. Lloyd of Hamilton. There are two surviving children of this marriage, Chas. M. Wempner, connected with the Fay Gas Fixture Co., St. Louis, and Miss Emma J. Wempner of Portland, Oregon. On May 9, 1889, he was united in mar-

riage with Mrs. Amy Jamison of Warsaw, who, with two step-children, Eben S. Jamison and Miss Grace Jamison, survive him.

Captain Wempner is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Josephine Clifford McCrackin of Wights, Santa Clara county, Calif. Between her and her brother there has always existed a strong bond of sympathy, stronger even than is usual in such a relationship. They were devoted to each other and corresponded regularly. She was taken ill in about the same manner as Captain Wempner at about the same time and was not able to come east to be with him in his last hours. She is a writer of considerable reputation and her stories contributed to Harper's Magazine were very successful, both in the magazine and later in book form.

The first service done by Captain Wempner was as a cub pilot on the packet Minnesota, commanded by Captain Hill and running between St. Louis and St. Paul. After four or five years there, he was transferred to the Jennie Dean where he remained two or three years. He then entered the employ of the Northern Line Packet company and continued for twelve years one of the most valued men in the service. For four years he was associated with the Leyhe Brothers in the ownership of the Amaranth, after which he returned to the Northern Line and for five years was on the steamers Little Giant and Lake Superior. He then, in partnership with Wm. Oldenburg, owned the steamer Plow Boy and ran her in the Warsaw trade for about four years, until she burned. Afterwards he bought the Patience and she succeeded to the place of the Plow Boy. She ran for years between Keokuk and Warsaw and is well known hereabouts. Early in the present decade she was sold and taken to other waters.

After disposing of his own boat, Captain Wempner entered the government service. He was in charge of the Stella on river work between Quincy and the Illinois river. He then was transferred to the Louise in the division between Quincy and Rock Island. On October 1 he left the Louise and came home, remaining here until the time of his death. He was on many different steamers for short periods or on single trips. In June, 1865, he was at the wheel of the Brilliant when she won her great race with the Hawkeye State and Jennie Dean from St. Louis to St. Paul. In 1858 he successfully steered the Cedar Rapids to that city on the three trips she made up the Cedar River, which is now not navigable. In 1855 he was in charge of the Kentucky owned by Ross B. Hughes and Doc Duryea. He also had charge of the Shenandoah for a time during that year. On November 7, three days before the stroke which laid him low, he took the Cyclone from this city to Quincy. That was his farewell to the great river that had known him and

that he had known for nearly half a century.

He was a man of exceptionally strong and honest character. Through-

out his life he was guided by the strictest integrity and the most honest purposes. He was a delightful companion, an excellent conversationalist, was full of reminiscences and was easily approached. He was not a river man as the term is generally understood. His disposition was kindly, his courtesy inborn and his life which was as an open book to his neighbors, was without blame. He was eminently just in all his dealings and, if he ever erred it was on the side of leniency. His life could well be emulated, for it won honor and respect from all who came in touch with it. He was a member of Hardin lodge of Masons and the lessons of Masonry were lived in his life. His passing removes one who was among the most honored of the city's residents. The sympathy of all is extended to the members of his family.

KEOKUK DEMOCRAT

WARWICK & RANSON,

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1887.

GONE TO HIS REST.

Death of Dr. Samuel D. Starkwather at an Early Hour this Morning.

The announcement of the death of Samuel D. Starkwather will be received by the people of Keokuk and vicinity with feelings of profound sorrow. He was an exemplary young man, with hosts of friends who saw him grow up in their midst from boyhood to youthhood and then to young manhood. His father was Norman Starkwather, deceased, whose wife, mother of Samuel D., was, before marriage, Miss Margaret Patterson, daughter of Col. William Patterson, and survives her son. Samuel D. Starkwather was born in Keokuk on the 7th of May, 1862, and was at the time of his death, which occurred at 3:15 this morning, in the twenty-sixth year of his age. When quite young he ran the river in the St. Louis and St. Paul trade. Afterwards he read medicine with Dr. J. C. Hughes, Sr. and was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this city about six years ago. Soon after graduating, he went West, remaining in Leadville for a short time, and from there to Olympia, Washington Territory, where he practiced his profession. While at the latter place he received the appointment as assistant surgeon at Fort Steilicoom, Washington territory, which he accepted. About a year ago his health began to fail and three months ago his mother went West to be with him and attend him. He grew gradually worse and on the 5th of September they left the territory, he and his mother coming to Keo-

kuk. After their arrival here he continued to grow weaker from the ravages made upon him by that dread disease consumption, till the end came. His prospects in the West were of the brightest character, and the glowing promise for the future which inspired his youthful and laudable ambition kept him in that vicinity longer than he would otherwise have remained.

He was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church of this city and his walk through life was that of the upright, manly young Christian. When the old patriarch, feeble and worn out in the great battle of life, looks heavenward for rest and finds it, the sadness is not so great as when the bright, ambitious young man not nearly reached his prime, folds his arms above his prostrate form and yields to the Great Leveler, Death. The consolation comes, however, that his Christian hope smoothed the death-couch and he passed to the land of the Great Hereafter, not among strangers in the far West, but at the home of his birth, surrounded by his dearest relatives and friends.

KEOKUK DEMOCRAT

WARWICK & RANSON,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

J. L. Estes, a Former Lee County Citizen and Sheriff, Passes Away.

The delayed news of the death of J. L. Estes reached us yesterday evening, the demise occurring at a suburb of Chicago Friday, in the presence of his family, his wife and two children, after an illness of about eight days, at the age of eighty-two years. All the pioneers and old settlers of Lee county and for miles around in Iowa, Missouri and Illinois will have the most vivid recollections of J. L. Estes, who was a very prominent character in the early days of this locality. The hanging of the Hodges forms a very prominent and interesting chapter in the history of Lee county, and Sheriff Estes, the deceased, Col. Wm. Patterson, now of this city, and Hawkins Taylor, of Washington, D. C., being the leading men in the pursuit and capture of the Hodges after the murder occurred. The capture was effected in the suburbs of Nauvoo on the night of May 13, 1845, the murder occurred on the 10th of the same month. Incidentally it may be said that the capturing party were rowed in a skiff across the river from Iowa to Illinois by W. S. Ivins who still lives in this city. On one occasion Col. Reid writing of this affair said: "We saw the arsenal of huge

bowie-knives taken by Sheriff James L. Estes, from the prisoners, afterward at the tavern, or hotel we would call it now, of Billie McIntyre, on Second street. at Fort Madison, where he and Joseph C. Estes, his brother, then boarded." Mr. Estes engaged largely in the real estate business in this vicinity during the 1857 boom, and the shrinkage in values crippled him seriously in a financial way. The building still retaining the name of the Estes House in this city was commenced in 1857, but the crash left it unfinished. This house was named for Mr. Estes. He left here many years ago with his family. His wife, who still survives him, is a sister of Isaiah Hale, of Fort Madison. His two children are George, who married in the vicinity of Montrose, and a daughter, Angeline, who is a young lady unmarried. The children both resided with him or near him in the Chicago suburb where his death occurred. The deceased was a brother of J. C. Estes, coroner of Lee County, whose death occurred in this city in August last. He lived to a ripe old age and finally passed peacefully to rest in the bosom of his family whom he had loved, protected and cherished through all his eventful years.

The Gate City.
NOVEMBER 28, 1895.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

DIED IN DAKOTA.

Death of John Stannus, a Former Citizen of Keokuk.

John Stannus was born at Wheeling, Virginia, Oct. 19, 1823. He came to Iowa in 1844, and located at Keokuk in April 1846, where for a number of years he was engaged in the business of managing a general retail store. He was married Dec. 25, 1849, to Miss Martha C. Hamilton, near West Point, Lee county, Iowa. In April, 1861, he was appointed surveyer of customs for the port of Keokuk, which office he held until 1869. In April 1876, he went to the Black Hills country, Dakota, remaining six months, when he returned to Keokuk, and in April 1877, removed with his family to the Black Hills, locating in Central City, Laurence county, Dak., where he resided at the time of his death, which occurred Friday last, the 22nd inst. He is survived by his wife and six children, two daughters, Mrs. Milton Breen of California, Miss Mattie Stannus of Central City, S. D., four sons, William, John and Lincoln of South Dakota, and Frank E. of this city.

G. Walter Barr, Former Keokuk Editor, Is Dead

Dr. Granville Walter Barr, city and managing editor of The Gate City for three years; secretary of the board of education for seventeen years; member of the faculty of the College of Physicians and Surgeons; member of the board of trustees of the Keokuk Public Library; director of public relations for the Mississippi River Power company during the building of the Keokuk dam, and author of several books, died this morning at ten o'clock in a hospital in Spartanburg, South Carolina, at the age of seventy-nine years. Dr. Barr's body will be brought back to Keokuk for burial, the telegram from A. M. Grist at York, South Carolina, indicated.

Dr. Barr's death was due to a heart attack following an illness of two weeks with influenza. For the last ten years he had been a resident of York, South Carolina, where he had been employed by the Yorkville Enquirer as reporter and associate editor.

FAMILIAR FIGURE

A familiar figure in the public life of Keokuk during the time that he made his residence here, Dr. Barr kept in touch with Keokuk affairs and Keokuk people, while he resided in the south. Energetic to the point of nervous exhaustion, Dr. Barr did as much work often as men much younger and he was tireless and fearless in the collection and publication of news.

During his residence in Keokuk, Dr. Barr was always available to those who had definite civic projects to propose, and he threw himself wholeheartedly into whatever work he undertook. As an instance of this, one has only to recall his work during the World war when he cut red tape in ruthless manner, at the behest of a committee of local people and overcame obstacles both military and natural in bringing home for the special furlough of five days, all of the soldiers from Keokuk in Camp Dodge. His work with the Red Cross and other wartime organizations also proved his ability as an organizer.

BORN IN OHIO.

Granville Walter Barr was born October 25, 1860 in the village of Medway, Ohio, the son of Dr. Jacob Cullen Barr and Kate Doll Barr. In 1872 he was taken to Lawrence county, Ill., where he lived and worked on a farm as a boy and during summer and school vacations, until he married. In 1876 he attended high school at Mount Carmel, Ill., and later matriculated in Indiana-Asbury University, now known as DePauw, in the class of 1883.

* * *



DR. G. WALTER BARR
1860 — 1939

From 1877 to 1880, he worked in Greencastle, Columbus and Indianapolis in newspaper offices. He wrote for the Saturday Herald, of Indianapolis, a weekly paper, to which a coterie of Indiana young men and women contributed—this group including James Whitcombe Riley and some of the other Hoosier state poets. Dr. Barr recalled Riley whom he remembered best for his delightful banjo playing when he met with a group of young writers every other Sunday afternoon.

STUDIED MEDICINE

Rush Medical college attracted Dr. Barr, and he attended classes there, and in 1884 he was graduated from the Jefferson Medical college in Philadelphia. He practiced in Bridgeport, Lawrence county, Illinois, from 1884 to 1891, when he came to Keokuk. It was while practicing medicine in Bridgeport that Dr. Barr was recommended, without his knowledge, for a chair in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Keokuk by members

of the medical profession of southern Illinois.

When the chair was offered him, Dr. Barr was unaware of the existence of the Keokuk college. He accepted and came temporarily to Keokuk in 1890 as professor of hygiene and state medicine.

MOVED TO KEOKUK

In 1891, offered a partnership with the late Dr. J. C. Hughes and the chair of materia medica and therapeutics, he accepted and moved to Keokuk. He was connected with the college until 1898 when he went back to his first choice of literature and writing and resigned from the college.

He became city editor of the Constitution-Democrat from 1898 to 1899 and then in the latter part of 1899 he came to The Gate City as city editor and managing editor. In 1902 until 1910 he published The Standard, which he issued each Sunday morning.

SOLD STORY ON BET.

In 1898 Dr. Barr was the author of a book on the river, and previous to that, in 1896, he had written a monograph on "Idiosyncrasy and Drugs." In 1898, while he was city editor of the Constitution Democrat, and N. C. Roberts was business manager, Dr. Barr discovered that he had written everything but fiction, and he determined to write a short story.

After hours in the editorial rooms he penned "In the Third House." Mr. Roberts declared it good enough for a national publication which was doubted by Dr. Barr. They made a cigar bet, and Dr. Barr sent the manuscript in. It was accepted by McClure's magazine. Dr. Barr wrote one story a week after that for McClure's and sold others to Cosmopolitan, Lippincott's Success and other publications.

WROTE DURING NIGHT.

After he came to the Gate City, he wrote his first novel "Shacklett," between the hours of two and four a. m. This was published in New York and also in England. The story centers about Cedarcroft, the Nagel home at Warsaw, Dr. Barr and Dean Frank Nagel, father of Conrad Nagel, the actor, being long personal friends.

Besides his newspaper work, Dr. Barr served as secretary of the school board from 1898 to 1915, being succeeded on his departure from Keokuk in the latter year by the late Archer C. Miller. He was trustee of the Keokuk Public Library from 1908 to 1915 and worked hard to popularize the library.

During the building of the Keokuk dam, Dr. Barr was associated with the Mississippi River Power company and the Stone & Webster company, as head of their public relations department. He personally conducted over the vast works in

various stages of construction, visitors from every publication in the states, and foreign countries as well. He was a great friend and admirer of Hugh L. Cooper, builder of the dam.

MARRIED IN 1884

Dr. Barr was married April 12, 1884, to Miss Annabelle Applegate of Lawrence county, Illinois. They had two children, Lawrence Applegate Barr, whose death occurred in 1916, and Nancy Clark Barr, who married Arthur B. Mavity in 1916 and who has written a number of newspaper novels.

Dr. Barr was a member of the Masonic lodge of Bridgeport, Ill., before coming to Keokuk. Here he was a member of the Masonic orders, and a few years ago gave his library of 1,500 volumes as a permanent loan in sectional book cases to the Masons.

He was a member of Keokuk Lodge No. 106 B. P. O. E. He held membership also in the American Academy of Sociological Science; Des Moines Press Club; one of few honorary members of High Tension club; Iowa Society of Authors; honorary member Le County Medical Society. He was formerly prominent in Iowa State Medical society.

During his residence in Keokuk he attended the Westminster Presbyterian church. He was president and secretary of Lexington Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, and during the World war was lieutenant medical reserve corps. He was on the staff of the county food administrator also during 1917 and 1918, and did considerable work with all war civilian activities.

For a short time in 1924 Dr. Barr was on the staff of the Eurlington Gazette, at Eurlington, and in April 1924, he was named city clerk by Mayor Carpenter. He served two years of this work, until the end of the Carpenter administration. While he remained in Keokuk after that time for a number of years he was engaged in various activities. He was associated with Billy Sunday and his party during the revival at Keokuk in 1904, and later he accompanied Sunday and his party on campaigns in Cedar Rapids and Springfield.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

DECEMBER 30, 1894.

JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER

A Reminiscence and a Prophecy of the Great Jailer Whose Remains Rest in Oakland Cemetery, This City.

In the evening of a beautiful day in January, 1855, I took passage at New Orleans for St. Louis on one of those magnificent steamers of antebellum days plying between those two cities. The great wharf was piled high with cotton bales, sugar, and all kinds of merchandise. At 4 o'clock promptly lines were dropped and we slowly moved out into the great deep river and soon were moving northward upstream at a rapid rate.

I desired to get a view of the fine sugar plantations that lined either shore of the river for many miles above the city, and to that end I took a seat on the forward hurricane deck. The evening was beautiful and the view upon the shore was to me an interesting and novel one. The great sugar mills on the plantations were running at full tide and were alive with black slaves preparing the great staple for market and cleaning up the grounds for a new crop.

The great steamer belched forth mighty clouds of black smoke that fell in dark lines in our rear for miles as she plowed through the quiet waters that came down from the icy plains of the north, now washing the rose-clad shores, fragrant with the sweet honeysuckle. I was thinking what a contrast will mark my journey when I reach the shores of Lake Michigan, when I was addressed by a gentleman who had taken a seat near me, and who, by the way, was ten years or more my senior. I found him a most agreeable companion, though grave and dignified to a marked degree. We soon entered into conversation. We talked of the beautiful panorama that was passing before us on either shore, the delightful climate, and the magnificent sunset, as the great orb dropped, as it were, into the waters of the Gulf of Mexico.

As we sat at the supper table he gave me his name and home. He was born in Kentucky, but was living and practicing law in one of the larger towns in Iowa, having shaken the dust of the slave soil from his feet forever, as he remarked quite to my great surprise. I gave him by name and address, a practicing lawyer in Springfield, Limestone county, Tex., a native of eastern Pennsylvania, remarking that it was rather a singular coincidence that a southerner should seek a home in a northern state, and I, a northern man, a home in the south.

I observed as I gave him my place of abode in Texas that a peculiar expression came over his countenance. When he inquired of me if I knew

the lawyers in a certain town I replied in the affirmative. "Did you know William Miller?" he asked. "Yes," I replied; "I knew him very well and have ridden the circuit with him in company with the other attorneys of that district on a number of occasions."

I saw he was deeply moved when he requested me to tell him all I

knew about Mr. Miller. When I began by saying, "You are perhaps aware that he is dead," he nodded assent. I continued by saying, "William Miller was a very genial, intelligent, bright young lawyer, but of wayward habits, of a happy disposition, fond of sport and inclined to dissipation, and still worse to gamble, and in one of his drinking gambling sprees he had an altercation with one of his associates, and they repaired to the street to settle their difficulties according to Texas custom, and Miller fell and died in a few hours afterward. His murderer surrendered to the officer of the law and on trial was acquitted on the plea of self-defense, another Texas custom in those days."

With a deep sigh my companion looked up at me as the warm tears rolled down his cheek, and to my amazement he remarked: "That poor boy was my youngest brother. A sweet, bright youth, his habits the evil result of that cursed slavery." As he brushed away the tears from his eyes he said:

"I will tell you how and why I left my native country, the land of slavery, and sought a home in a free state, where all men of every color and nation are free and equal. My father was a slaveholder and man of some note and influence in his community in Kentucky. A kind and indulgent father and regarded as a careful and kind master to his slaves. He owned a black boy of my own age, with whom I had played from my infancy, with whom I had never had a difference of any kind. I loved the slave boy. He was very black, but mentally bright, kind and true as steel, and of remarkably good disposition. On one occasion when we were about 12 years old we did an act which exasperated my father very much and he seemed to put all the blame on the poor negro, when I knew it belonged to me. He ordered the overseer to whip the boy. I pleaded hard to save him, but could not; but the lashes did not sting him more than they did me. It was the initial point, the foundation, of my anti-slavery ideas. Young as I was, I began at once to study the institution, and I soon mastered the problem, at least so far as to discover that it was the blight that would some day bring great trouble to this Nation. As I grew into manhood I took issue on the question of slavery with all of my own friends and kindred in Kentucky, and resolved that as soon as I should obtain my profession I would remove to a free state and there do all in my power to build up a sentiment in opposition to it; and I have up to this time done all I could consistently to that end."

46

Dec 30, 1894 - page 1
(Justice Samuel F. Miller)

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

"During the last year," he continued, "I have been very severely afflicted. Not only have I lost that dear brother of whom you have just spoken, but much more, I have lost a dear wife, leaving two motherless children, whom I have just placed in charge of sister in Galveston at her earnest solicitation, and am just now on my way back home, if I may so call it. Before I consented to let my sister have charge of my children I exacted a promise from her that she should not permit her slave servants in any way to wait upon them, and by no means to inculcate into their minds that slavery was in any sense right, but on the contrary a curse and should be blotted out."

Our conversations were frequent and long on this all absorbing question during our long voyage to St. Louis. I felt deeply interested in his conversation on this subject, that was then shaping itself so rapidly and fastening its impress upon the minds of the people all over the land, for the reason that he was a southern man of great intelligence and most thoroughly posted in regard to the institution, was calm, cool and deliberate, but determined in his opinions, not suppleing, however, that I was conversing with a man who would in a few short years be called upon to fill one of the most exalted positions in the gift of the American people, for this person was none other than Hon. Samuel F. Miller, appointed to the United States supreme court in 1862 by President Lincoln. I found that for the first time in my life I had met one who was of the south, but a first-class abolitionist and sincere.

DAILY GATE CITY

JANUARY 27, 1887.

MRS. KILBOURNE'S BEQUESTS.

Her Last Will and Testament Filed for Record—A Generous Devise to the Board of Education for the Benefit of Students—Synopsis of the Document.

Yesterday afternoon the last will and testament of the late Mrs. Harriet R. Kilbourne, the document bearing date of April 18, 1881, was filed in the county clerk's office for record. The first bequest is three bonds of one thousand dollars each in the Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge company to Mrs. Sophia S. Wilds, of Boston, Mass., but in a codicil to the will, Mrs. Wilds having died, two of the three bonds are given to her two daughters, Mary and Laura, and the third one becomes a part of the residuary estate. To George S. Coleman she devises four lots in Kilbourne's addition and to Mrs. Harriet R. Warner, of Marlborough, Conn., three \$1,000 bonds of the Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge company, but in the event of the demise of the legatee before that of the testator these bonds are also to become a part of the residuary estate. To her son, George E. Kilbourne, she bequeathed all the personal property belonging to her in her home at the corner of Third and High streets and

compensating him for the management of her business she further bequeathes him \$6,000 and the following real estate: Lot 4 in block 10 with the brick stable thereon; also \$4,500; 8 lots in Kilbourne's addition and the rear 90 feet of lots 1, 2 and 3 in block 42, and lots 8, 10 and 11 in block 42, lot 6 in block 43, lots 5, 10 and 11 in block 44, lots 2 and 4 in block 50, lots 3, 4, 6 and 8 in block 52, lot 2 in block 57, lots 2 and 4 in block 58, lots 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 in block 60, lots 8 and 9 in block 12 and also various lands situated in Beuna Vista, O'Brien, Osceola and Pokahontas counties, Iowa. To the executors of the will, George E. Kilbourne and Edward J. Kilbourne, she bequeathes lots 11 and 12 in block 47 in Keokuk with the dwelling thereon and directs that the same be disposed of at public auction or private sale as soon after her death as it can conveniently be done, one-half of which proceeds is to go to George E. Kilbourne and the remaining one-half to be paid to Cornelia Kilbourne, trustee for Edward J. Kilbourne. To Cornelia Kilbourne she bequeathes the building at Second and Main streets now occupied by the general offices of the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern railway; also thirty-four lots in Kilbourne's addition and also lands in Palo Alto, Sioux and Humboldt counties, Iowa. Mrs. Cornelia Kilbourne, as trustee of Edward J. Kilbourne, is authorized to sell and dispose of this property. Having made advances to her sons at various times, she directs that the amount of such advances with interest, shall be charged to and deducted from the respective shares bequeathed to George E. and Cornelia L. Kilbourne, trustee. The board of education of the independent School district of Keokuk a \$1,000 bond of the city of Keokuk and eight lots on Timea, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and lots 10 and 1, in block 12, situated on Johnson, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, the annual revenue from which is to be applied by the board as follows: One-half of the interest to be paid to the scholar who shall pass the best average examination in the graduating class each year in the high school and the remaining one-quarter of all the interest is to be added to the principal sum, the interest of which shall be equally divided between the first and second best scholars as stated above. The interest on the bond is to be used in payment of the taxes on the lots, but the testator hopes the board will dispose of the lots to the best advantage as soon as practicable or in their judgment they may deem best. This bequest is made as an affectionate memorial of her late husband, David W. Kilbourne, and her late son, H. W. Kilbourne, and it is her desire that it be known as the Kilbourne prize. Her executors are not required to give bond. The bequest of \$6,000 to George E. Kilbourne is reduced to \$3,000 in the

codicil and a donation of \$100 is made to the Dutch Reformed church, Twenty-first and Fifth avenue, New York city. The value of the estate is between \$35,000 and \$40,000.



JAMES B. HOWELL

A brilliant newspaper man, James B. Howell, who was identified with The Daily Gate City during its formative years, came to Keokuk in 1849 from Keosauqua where he had published the Des Moines Valley Whig since 1846. On his arrival here he purchased the Keokuk Register which became The Gate City on March 3, 1855. Howell, who also served in the U. S. senate and as a federal judge, retired from the newspaper business in 1866 but returned in 1867 in partnership with Samuel M. Clark and remained as editor until his death on June 17, 1880.

* * *

BURGESS PASTOR OF FREE FOR ALL CHURCH IN 1878

Keokuk had what was called a "Free For All" church back in 1878, which flourished for a time, but soon failed. About the middle of December 1878, H. C. Landes, N. W. Johnson and A. J. Hardin were discussing the failure of people to attend church, and decided that the time was right to organize a church that would hold services in the afternoon instead of Sunday morning, or evening.

The organization which was formed, called itself "The Free For All Church" and the date of the organization was December 29, 1878, with the Rev. John Burgess as the pastor.

Services were held in the Superior court rooms, but when the novelty of the innovation wore off, attendance slumped.

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

L. R. REEVES.

S. F. MILLER.

**REEVES & MILLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
KEOKUK, IOWA.**

Office adjoining the Court Room.

WE HAVE full memorandums of all the Conveyances or Records in Lee county, procured at great expense, and are prepared to investigate titles and give opinions as to their validity. The Profession can have the use of our records for a stipulated compensation. We also attend regularly the courts of Van Buren and Jefferson counties, and have arrangements for collections in other counties in the interior of the State.

Keokuk, Dec. 2, 1852.

'y

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

OC OCTOBER 13. 1890

MILLER'S MEMORY.

The Supreme Court Adjourns Out of Respect to the Dead Jurist.

The Body Will be Brought Here for Interment.

His Death Causes Great Sorrow at the National Capital

Where he Was Loved and Respected by all the People.

THE END OF EARTH.

Death Comes to Relieve Justice Miller From His Sufferings.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.--Associate Justice Samuel F. Miller died at 10:52 o'clock last night. The tenacity of life displayed by Justice Miller was truly marvelous. He had been practically a dead man ever since last Saturday. For nearly sixty hours he received no nourishment whatever, and did not speak or open his eyes or give any sign of consciousness. Breathing with the greatest difficulty, almost suffocated with phlegm and distorted in feature and frame by the force of the paralytic action, he nevertheless lived on nearly three days after the doctors said it was impossible for him to live more than an hour or two longer.

When the supreme court met to-day Chief Justice Fuller announced the death of Associate Justice Miller and the court adjourned immediately to meet Monday next.

As soon as the president had breakfasted, he and Mrs. Harrison took a carriage and paid a visit of condolence to the family of the late Justice Miller. The president also ordered the flag on the White House to be put at half mast as a mark of respect to the memory of the dead jurist.

Arrangements for the funeral of the late Justice Miller will not be completed until the arrival of his daughter, Mrs. Touzalin, this afternoon. Among the many telegrams received by Mrs. Miller to-day was one from Ex-President Cleveland.

Justice Miller was very simple in his habits. He often rode out to the capitol and back in the street cars and the five-cent herdics and passed up the fares for colored washerwomen and laboring men again and again. He would talk to any one, and although he was a stickler for the court, he was a plain, common sense, everyday man outside of it. During his long career of twenty-eight years on the bench, covering a time in which there was much corruption in office, there was never a whisper of scandal concerning him. He never speculated upon his information received as a justice of the supreme court, and though he received more than \$200,000 in salary from Uncle Sam, he did not work the machine at both ends and make a fortune out of it.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

OC OCTOBER 14. 1890.

DOCTOR AND LAWYER

How Justice Miller Changed From Medicine to the Practice of Law.

His Rapid Rise in the Legal Profession and His Appointment to a Supreme Judgeship--Incidents of His Early Career.

The career of Justice Miller, the eminent jurist, who was stricken with paralysis last Friday, was one that shows to what high positions the humblest may attain in this country. His life was one of untiring industry, indomitable pluck and perseverance, and these traits of character brought their reward. He has been an honor to the position he has so long and so ably filled. His career is one of great interest. He has lived through a period of remarkable development in this country and has been very conspicuous through his long career on the bench of the supreme court in shaping the character of the national government so far as it lay through the construction of the constitution and the legislation of congress under it. No one has done more in the performance of this delicate and responsible task than this veteran jurist. During his twenty-eight years on the bench there has not been a single cloud upon his reputation.

Samuel Freeman Miller was born in Richmond, the county seat of Madison county, Ky., April 5, 1816. He was educated at the academy in that town and at the age of eighteen began the study of medicine and after several years study, which included two courses of lectures in the medical department of Transylvania university, he received a diploma in 1838. He practiced medicine at Barbourville, the county seat of

Knox county, for eight years, and during this time was married to Lucy, daughter of Jas. F. Ballinger, of that town, to whom was born four children, only one being alive, Mrs. Pattie M. Stocking. His first wife was a cousin to Wm. Ballinger, of this city. Her father was at that time judge of the circuit court in Kentucky, an office held by him for many years. Young Miller lived with the Ballinger family for several years during his residence in Barbourville and not only courted and married his first wife while a member of that family but began the reading of law while an inmate of that house. He had free access to Judge Ballinger's library and his use of it brought about a change in his profession that took him from a country doctor's practice to one of the highest judicial positions in the land.

About the year 1845, after having made good use of the time spent among Judge Ballinger's books, he decided to change his profession and after two years study of the law was admitted to the bar in the same town where he was then busily engaged as a medical practitioner.

During his residence in Kentucky Justice Miller was an active emancipationist. When the Kentucky constitutional convention of 1848 adopted such rigid regulations against the emancipation plan Mr. Miller made up his mind to leave the state, for he felt that nothing could be accomplished in his time in the way of emancipation, feeling satisfied that slavery would never be voluntarily abolished by a slave state. He first saw Keokuk in the autumn of 1849, being at that time on a general tour of the northwest. He then determined to make this city his home and arrived here May 7th, 1850, with his family and stopped at the Guyger house, afterwards the LaCie hotel, kept by Mr. Guyger, who had built it. Thos. W. Claggett, for many years editor of the Constitution, and family, who had arrived in Keokuk some six weeks earlier, boarded at the same house and both families remained there during the summer. An intimate friendship sprang up between the gentlemen which was only interrupted by the death of Judge Claggett.

When Judge Miller landed in this city he did not expect to find a person with whom he was acquainted, and was most pleasantly surprised one day when he encountered "Bill" Clark, Keokuk's first mayor, who had been a school mate. Through Clark's friendship Judge Miller was able to form an advantageous partnership with Lewis R. Reeves. This connection proved a fortunate one in

every way for the young attorney, who at once found himself engaged in a large and remunerative practice, and he soon took a leading position among the lawyers of the state. Mr. Reeves died in 1854. Not long after his death Judge Miller lost his wife, leaving him with three young children, all girls. In about two and one-half years after this Judge Miller and Mrs. Reeves were married. Two children were born to them, a son and daughter. Judge Miller was originally a whig and was one of the organizers of the republican party in Iowa.

After the death of Mr. Reeves he formed a partnership with John W. Rankin. Then an attorney named Enster was taken into the firm. He did and the firm again became Rankin & Miller which it remained until Judge Miller was appointed to the supreme bench. The firm afterwards became Rankin & McCrary, the junior partner being Hon. Geo. W. McCrary, who had been a student in Judge Miller's office and who afterwards became congressman, secretary of war and United States circuit judge.

When Mr. Lincoln sent his first annual message to congress in 1861, there were two or three vacancies on the supreme court bench, occasioned by the death and resignation of the southern members. It then consisted of nine circuits and nine judges, as it does now. Mr. Lincoln called the attention of congress to the fact that while the bulk of the local business of the country was in the north, there were five circuits in the south and that five of the judges on the bench were from that section. He suggested a reorganization of the court, and in that reorganization Justice Miller was put forward as the almost unanimous selection of the northwest. Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas and Wisconsin urged him with great earnestness, while Missouri was divided between Broadhead and Glover. The lawyers of the states mentioned, almost without regard to party, asked his appointment. Montgomery and Frank Blair, from Missouri, said if their state could not agree upon any one name, they would prefer Miller to any one else. He received the endorsement of 126 members of the house when that body was reduced by the secession of the southern members. Twenty-eight out of thirty-six members of the senate endorsed him. He was nominated the next day, after the bill passed authorizing the reorganization of the court. His nomination went to the senate at 9 o'clock in the evening before the final adjournment, and he was instantly confirmed unanimously without any reference to a com-

mittee. This compliment is rarely paid to any one who has not formerly been a member of the senate. His commission signed by Lincoln bears date of July 16th, 1862. Within twelve years after his departure from Barbourville this newly fledged lawyer had reached one of the highest places in his profession.

In all his biographies it is stated that Judge Miller was never a candidate for public office, but this is not true. He was once, much against his wishes, however, placed on the whig ticket as a candidate for the state senate from the district composed of the counties of Lee and Van Buren. The district at that time was overwhelmingly democratic, and Judge Miller was defeated. He was also a candidate for mayor of this city and was defeated by B. S. Merriam.

After the death of his first wife and while courting his second, he made the residence of H. H. Ayres, No. 416 Concert street, his home, and it was here that he contracted the marriage with Mrs. Reeves. The marriage occurred at the house now occupied by W.E. Kellogg, Fourth and High. Mrs. Ayres is his niece by marriage and her youngest son is named after him, and her eldest daughter is named after Mrs. Miller.

Justice Miller was visiting with Keokuk friends only a short time ago and divided his time between the homes of Mr. Ballinger and Mr. Ayres, and seemed to be in robust health for a man of his years. But to Mr. Ballinger, in private conversation, he said that he felt that he was nearing the end of his usefulness, as he did not have the use of his limbs like he once had, and that it was hard for him to get in and out of a carriage. When jokingly told that he might be like a great many other men, live until he was 100 years old, he said he thought he was good for ten years more. "But what is ten years," he asked, "when there is so much to do?" He was fond of telling of his aims and desires, and frequently remarked that if everybody had the ambition to work that he had there would be no drones in the world.

When last here Judge Miller had corner stones set upon the family burying ground in Oakland cemetery, where lie his first wife, his two children, William and Jennie, and where his final resting place will be. Another daughter, Olivia, who was the wife of Colonel Corkhill, is buried at Mt. Pleasant.

When a boy, Mr. Miller had to work hard to gain a livelihood and to get even an academic education. He was a good tinner, and when here a few weeks ago, took a great deal of pleasure in watching the workers in the can factory. He

has frequently told his friends that the first overcoat he ever had was earned by macadamizing the streets in the town in which he lived. During his last visit here he inspected every manufacturing establishment in the city and said that he never liked Keokuk so well as then, and that he had abiding faith in her people for "getting there" in anything they undertook. His only relatives here are Mrs. H. H. Ayres, who is his niece, and Wm. Ballinger, a cousin.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

Co. **OCTOBER 14, 1890**
JUSTICE MILLER'S FUNERAL.

It Will Take Place From the Unitarian Church Saturday Morning.

The funeral arrangements for Justice Miller at Washington, will be entirely under the control of the United States supreme court. The body will be buried here, and the funeral cortege will leave Washington to-morrow evening. It would have started last night but for the fact that Mrs. Touzalin, the daughter of the Justice and of the present Mrs. Miller, only arrived at Washington late yesterday afternoon from the long journey from distant Colorado and she did not feel equal to retracing her course immediately to the Mississippi. In relation to the great jurist and magnificent soldier now lying in death this story is told from a particularly well informed source: "General Belknap and Justice Miller were intimate friends of thirty years standing. Justice Milier, like Gen. Grant, whether rightfully or wrongfully, stood by a friend through good and evil repute. When a cloud fell upon Belknap in 1876 and summer friends stood aloof, Justice Miller lent him the weight of his name and influence, welcomed him to his roof and broke bread to him as he had in the heyday of his power. Some years afterwards one of the leading magazines of the country secured a promise from Judge Miller to publish a sketch of eminent citizens of Iowa, for which a very handsome compensation was given. In the sketch was included a notice of General Belknap. The magazine proprietors wrote back and suggested that the account of General Belknap be omitted. Justice Miller immediately replied, refusing to adopt the suggestion and offering to give back the money which had been paid him on the return of his manuscript. The article appeared as he had written it."

The funeral services at Washington will take place in the supreme court room at the capital, between 2 and 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Rev. Dr.

Oct 14, 1890 - pg #1
 Justice Miller's Funeral
 THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
 R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

Shippen, of that city, will conduct the services, and Rev. Dr. Bartlett will deliver the address. The remains will be taken from the court room to this city. The justices of the supreme court will act as pall bearers and will accompany the remains to this city. The train will leave there at 7:40 p. m. Thursday and will reach here Saturday morning at 10:05 o'clock.

The committee appointed at the meeting held last night received the following in response to the telegram sent Mrs. Miller:

D. F. Miller and others, committee: Will reach Keokuk at 10:05 Saturday morning, via Burlington road. Will depend on you for all arrangements for funeral from Unitarian church on arrival of train, Rev. Hassall to officiate.

ELIZA W. MILLER.

At a meeting of the committee held this morning the following resolution, offered by Mr. McCrary, was adopted:

Resolved, That a mass meeting of citizens be called for 7:30 o'clock this (Wednesday) evening, at the federal court room, to take action for appropriate funeral services of Justice S. F. Miller.

Our city is summoned to the performance of the most solemn duty which has ever fallen to our lot. The nation mourns and dons somber hues for its loss of a great man. In this community, there comes a realization of a loss which causes deeper regret and more poignant grief. To the people of Keokuk the lamented Samuel F. Miller was more than a great servant of the nation. He was fellow townsman and friend. His love of country and fellow Americans, was supplemented by affection for and devotion to his chosen city and her people. The strong ties which bound him to us in life are not to be severed in death. It was his own desire, often expressed, that when his soul should be summoned to the other world, that his mortal remains should be laid to rest in beautiful Oakland cemetery, among former companions and friends who have gone before. So Justice Miller is to be buried in the place which he had chosen in accordance with his own wishes and those of his bereaved family. The sadness and grief of the people of Keokuk are emphasized by the almost simultaneous death of General Belknap, and the very recent loss of George W. McCrary, members of the same coteries of contemporaneous great men, which Keokuk gave to the nation and who helped in guiding the ship of state when skillful minds and strong hearts were needed while the storm of civil strife threatened to destroy. General Belknap will be buried in Arlington cemetery. But on Saturday the last sad rites over the

remains of Justice Miller must be performed by the people of Keokuk, and the state and nation will participate in the exercises. The judiciary and other departments at Washington will be represented in Keokuk on that day. Probably the executive of the state of Iowa, its judiciary and other departments will be represented by members. The people of Keokuk are called upon to arrange for the solemn occasion in a manner worthy of the nation and state, as well of their city. Emblems of mourning should be in consonance with the feelings of sorrow which prevail. Respect and sympathy of our people should be evidenced by draping in mourning all residences and all public and private buildings.

The people of Keokuk have a duty to perform in connection with the funeral of Judge Miller. The burial of this great man here will be an event of national importance. Many of the nation's most illustrious personages will accompany the remains to this city, and with the funeral party will come representatives of all the great and powerful journals of the land. During the time of the funeral exercises all business in the city should be suspended. The buildings of the city should be draped in black out of respect to the memory of the nation's dead. All the civic and military organizations should be represented in the funeral procession, and also the various trades, occupations and professions of the city. Let the people of Keokuk all unite in paying the last tribute of respect to a man who was truly great.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT,
OCTOBER 15, 1890.
DOCTOR AND LAWYER

**How Justice Miller Changed From
Medicine to the Practice of Law.**

**His Rapid Rise in the Legal Profession and
His Appointment to a Supreme
Judgeship—Incidents of
His Early Career.**

The career of Justice Miller, the eminent jurist, who was stricken with paralysis last Friday, was one that shows to what high positions the humblest may attain in this country. His life was one of untiring industry, indomitable pluck and perseverance, and these traits of character brought their reward. He has been an honor to the position he has so long and so ably filled. His career is one of great interest. He has lived through a period of remarkable development in this country and has been very

conspicuous through his long career on the bench of the supreme court in shaping the character of the national government so far as it lay through the construction of the constitution and the legislation of congress under it. No one has done more in the performance of this delicate and responsible task than this veteran jurist. During his twenty-eight years on the bench there has not been a single cloud upon his reputation.

Samuel Freeman Miller was born in Richmond, the county seat of Madison county, Ky., April 5, 1816. He was educated at the academy in that town and at the age of eighteen began the study of medicine and after several years study, which included two courses of lectures in the medical department of Transylvania university, he received a diploma in 1838. He practiced medicine at Barbourville, the county seat of Knox county, for eight years, and during this time was married to Lucy, daughter of Jas. F. Ballinger, of that town, to whom was born four children, only one being alive, Mrs. Pattie M. Stocking. His first wife was a cousin to Wm. Ballinger, of this city. Her father was at that time judge of the circuit court in Kentucky, an office held by him for many years. Young Miller lived with the Ballinger family for several years during his residence in Barbourville and not only courted and married his first wife while a member of that family but began the reading of law while an inmate of that house. He had free access to Judge Ballinger's library and his use of it brought about a change in his profession that took him from a country doctor's practice to one of the highest judicial positions in the land.

About the year 1845, after having made good use of the time spent among Judge Ballinger's books, he decided to change his profession and after two years study of the law was admitted to the bar in the same town where he was then busily engaged as a medical practitioner.

During his residence in Kentucky Justice Miller was an active emancipationist. When the Kentucky constitutional convention of 1848 adopted such rigid regulations against the emancipation plan Mr. Miller made up his mind to leave the state, for he felt that nothing could be accomplished in his time in the way of emancipation, feeling satisfied that slavery would never be voluntarily abolished by a slave state. He first saw Keokuk in the autumn of 1849, being at that time on a general tour of the northwest. He then determined to make this city his home and arrived here May 7th, 1850, with his family and stopped at the Guyger house, afterwards the LaCieae hotel, kept by Mr. Guyger, who had built it. Thos. W. Clagett, for many years editor of the Constitution, and family, who had arrived in Keokuk some six weeks earlier, boarded at the same house and both families remained there during the summer. An intimate friendship sprung up between the gentlemen which was only interrupted by the death of Judge Clagett.

When Judge Miller landed in this city he did not expect to find a person with whom he was acquainted, and was most

Oct 14, 1890 - pg 72
Justice Miller's Funeral

pleasantly surprised one day when he encountered "Bill" Clark, Keokuk's first mayor, who had been a school mate. Through Clark's friendship Judge Miller was able to form an advantageous partnership with Lewis R. Reeves. This connection proved a fortunate one in every way for the young attorney, who at once found himself engaged in a large and remunerative practice, and he soon took a leading position among the lawyers of the state. Mr. Reeves died in 1854. Not long after his death Judge Miller lost his wife, leaving him with three young children, all girls. In about two and one-half years after this Judge Miller and Mrs. Reeves were married. Two children were born to them, a son and daughter. Judge Miller was originally a whig and was one of the organizers of the republican party in Iowa.

After the death of Mr. Reeves he formed a partnership with John W. Rankin. Then an attorney named Easter was taken into the firm. He died and the firm again became Rankin & Miller which it remained until Judge Miller was appointed to the supreme bench. The firm afterwards became Rankin & McCrary, the junior partner being Hon. Geo. W. McCrary, who had been a student in Judge Miller's office and who afterwards became congressman, secretary of war and United States circuit judge.

When Mr. Lincoln sent his first annual message to congress in 1861, there were two or three vacancies on the supreme court bench, occasioned by the death and resignation of the southern members. It then consisted of nine circuits and nine judges, as it does now. Mr. Lincoln called the attention of congress to the fact that while the bulk of the local business of the country was in the north, there were five circuits in the south and that five of the judges on the bench were from that section. He suggested a reorganization of the court, and in that reorganization Justice Miller was put forward as the almost unanimous selection of the northwest. Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas and Wisconsin urged him with great earnestness, while Missouri

was divided between Broadhead and Glover. The lawyers of the states mentioned, almost without regard to party, asked his appointment. Montgomery and Frank Blair, from Missouri, said if their state could not agree upon any one name, they would prefer Miller to any one else. He received the endorsement of 126 members of the house when that body was reduced by the secession of the southern members. Twenty-eight out of thirty-six members of the senate endorsed him. He was nominated the next day, after the bill passed authorizing the reorganization of the court. His nomination went to the senate at 9 o'clock in the evening before the final adjournment, and he was instantly confirmed unanimously without any reference to a committee. This compliment is rarely paid to any one who has not formerly been a member of the senate. His commission signed by Lincoln bears date of July 16th, 1862. Within twelve years after his departure from Barboursville this newly dignified lawyer had reached one of the highest places in his profession.

In all his biographies it is stated that Judge Miller was never a candidate for public office, but this is not true. He was once, much against his wishes, however, placed on the whig ticket as a candidate for the state senate from the district composed of the counties of Lee and Van Buren. The district at that time was overwhelmingly democratic, and Judge Miller was defeated. He was also a candidate for mayor of this city and was defeated by B. S. Merriam.

After the death of his first wife and while courting his second, he made the residence of M. H. Ayres, No. 416 Concert street, his home, and it was here that he contracted the marriage with Mrs. Reeves. The marriage occurred at the house now occupied by W. E. Kellogg, Fourth and High. Mrs. Ayres is his niece by marriage and her youngest son is named after him, and her eldest daughter is named after Mrs. Miller.

Justice Miller was visiting with Keokuk friends only a short time ago and divided his time between the homes of Mr. Ballinger and Mr. Ayres, and seemed to be in robust health for a man of his years. But to Mr. Ballinger, in private conversation, he said that he felt that he was nearing the end of his usefulness, as he did not have the use of his limbs like he once had, and that it was hard for him to get in and out of a carriage. When jokingly told that he might be like a great many other men, live until he was 100 years old, he said he thought he was good for ten years more. "But what is ten years," he asked, "where there is so much to do?" He was fond of telling of his aims and desires, and frequently remarked that if everybody had the ambition to work that he had there would be no drones in the world.

When last here Judge Miller had corner stones set upon the family burying ground in Oakland cemetery, where lie his first wife, his two children, William and Jennie, and where his final resting place will be. Another daughter, Olivia, who was the wife of Colonel Corkhill, is buried at Mt. Pleasant.

When a boy, Mr. Miller had to work hard to gain a livelihood and to get even an academic education. He was a good tinner, and when here a few weeks ago, took a great deal of pleasure in watching the workers in the can factory. He has frequently told his friends that the first overcoat he ever had was earned by macadamizing the streets in the town in which he lived. During his last visit here he inspected every manufacturing establishment in the city and said that he never liked Keokuk so well as then, and that he had abiding faith in her people for "getting there" in anything they undertook. His only relatives here are Mrs. H. H. Ayres, who is his niece, and Wm. Ballinger, a cousin.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

Oct. **OCTOBER 16, 1890**
WITH GREAT HONORS

The Body of Our Dead Jurist will be Laid at Rest.

Arrangements Being Made for the Funeral - The Funeral Party Will Come on a Special Train - Let All Take Part.

Rich and poor trudged through the rain last night towards the federal building, in the court room of which a meeting of citizens was held, at which the preliminary arrangements for the funeral services and burial of Associate Justice Miller were perfected. Every walk and vocation in life was represented. At 8 o'clock A. J. McCrary arose and named Hon. David G. Lowry to act as chairman of the meeting. Representatives of the press present were the secretaries. Mr. Lowry said that the occasion that brought them together was truly a sad one. Providence had spoken to them as individuals and as a community in startling tones. Three of Keokuk's most prominent citizens, representative men in the government, had been called to their final home during a few months, and they had the intelligence, startling in its unexpectedness, of the death of Hon. John Van Valkenburg, of Ft. Madison. They had met for the purpose of making arrangements for the funeral services and burial of their distinguished dead. He asked for



THE DEAD JUSTICE.

a report from the committee appointed at the meeting held Tuesday night, and in response D. F. Miller, Sr., told what they had done.

S. M. Clark presented the following which was adopted as the sense of the meeting:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the city of Keokuk and its people should pay the utmost tribute and respect to its great citizen, now deceased, the Hon. Samuel F. Miller, late the senior associate justice of the United States:

That to this end all the citizens, the city government and all military and municipal and civil organizations, soldiers and orders of every kind, and the public schools are asked to take part in the funeral services to be held in Keokuk, Saturday, October 18.

That the Grand Army post, the Sons

Det 16, 1890-1891
 W. E. Kellogg Honors

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

of Veterans and the Keokuk Rifles are asked to report for duty and act as a guard of honor for the burial.

That a committee consisting of five persons shall be appointed as a committee of arrangements to conduct the order and details of the funeral, issue invitations and do all that is necessary to carry out appropriately the views of this meeting of the citizens.

That Col. Richard Root shall be marshal with power to appoint aides, and he shall make all arrangements and assignments as to the procession.

That a committee be appointed by the executive committee to meet the funeral cortege at Burlington and attend it to this city.

That the citizens are asked to suspend all business during the hours of the burial, and to drape in mourning the business streets through which the procession passes.

That the order of the burial should be that upon the arrival of the body it shall be met by the guard of honor and borne to the United States court room in which the great jurist has presided, and lie in state there under guard, open to the visit of those who may wish to take their last look of the deceased until 2 o'clock. That then the body shall be taken pursuant to the wishes of himself and the family to the church where the funeral services shall be held and from thence to the cemetery.

That the city council is asked to appoint a committee of its own members to be an additional part of the committee of arrangements.

That the city council are asked to appropriate whatever sum may be necessary for music, carriages for official guests, appropriate decorations and other necessary expenses on the part of the city.

That the governor and state officers, the supreme court judges of the state, the judges and the judicial officers and the bar of Judge Miller's circuit are invited to be present and join in this last tribute to Justice Miller.

When he had finished reading the above Mr. Clark spoke at some length, saying that it fell to this community to bury the senior associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. They were called upon to pay the last tribute of respect to the great jurist who was to the judicial department of our government what Lincoln was to the executive and Grant to the military. He told of what would be done if the interment was made in Washington. The press of the country would be represented here and it was important that the burial should be done adequately.

He paid an eloquent tribute to the dead jurist during which he spoke feelingly of his work for this city which he so dearly loved, and in which he was so highly honored. The deceased was one of the first presidents of our board of education, and it was the intention to have all the school children, each carrying a small flag, take part in the proces-

sion. His burial was to be an act, not of the bar, not of the church, not of this society or that, but a tribute of the whole citizenship of Keokuk. It would be necessary for every society, brotherhood or organization in the city to take part, and he hoped they would do so.

At the conclusion of Mr. Clark's remarks Captain Mason moved that the resolutions presented by Mr. Clark be adopted as the sense of the meeting and this was done unanimously.

The chairman named W. A. Brownell, W. E. Kellogg, Jas. C. Davis, A. J. McCrary and Dr. D. B. Hillis, as an executive committee, and to-day added the names of H. H. Clark, Judge H. Bank and R. S. Ranson to the committee. Upon motion of Mr. Ballinger the committee was clothed with plenary power to appoint all sub-committees needed and to do all and everything necessary to perfect the funeral arrangements. Mr. Ballinger said he had received a letter in which it was stated that all the supreme judges, with the exception of Justice Bradley, would accompany the remains to this city.

Mr. Clark said that telegrams had been received from Secretary Noble and Attorney General Miller placing the federal court building at the use and disposal of the people of Keokuk. It would be necessary, however, for the city to drape and decorate the building.

Mr. McCrary read telegrams received from the widows of Justice Miller and General Belknap, which were printed last evening, after which the meeting adjourned.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE.

Immediately upon adjournment the executive committee met and appointed the following sub-committees, honorary pall bearers and body bearers:

Committee to meet funeral party at Burlington—Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Moor, Judge H. Bank, Jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, General J. C. Parrott, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand and Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr.

Reception committee—Dr. J. C. Hughes, W. B. Collins, H. Scott Howell, Hugh Robertson, Rolhn Clark, J. B. Paul, B. P. Taber, S. E. Carey, A. J. Wilkinson, Asaph Buck, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, W. H. Nichols, John Anderson, Oswald Schmied, John M. Kenney, John Kerr, William Ewers, Sr., John Rovane, M. A. Rogerson, F. T. Hughes, H. O. Whitney, Hon. John N. Irwin, Daniel G. Lowry, J. B. McNamara, A. L. Connable, Samuel Klein, S. T. Marshall, Edward Mumm, R. S. Ranson, D. A. Kerr, Ed. F. Brownell, A. E. Johnstone, Hon. D. J. Ayres, J. M. Shaffer, C. A. Kellogg, J. A. M. Collins, M. W. Hutchinson, E. J. Mumm, Gibson

Brown, H. C. Huiskamp and Wm. Logan.

Honorary pall bearers—Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnstone, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Patterson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jaeger, John H. Craig, Alex. Collier, G. W. Pittman, C. A. Kellogg.

Body bearers—W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, Jr., and R. M. Marshall.

Committee on decoration—W. P. Darwin, D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer and Geo. D. Mann.

The following telegram was sent to Mrs. Miller last night:

KEOKUK, IA., Oct. 15, 1890.—Mrs S. F. Miller, Washington, D. C.: As executive committee appointed at a public meeting we have arranged to have the body lie in state at the federal court room from arrival of train until 2 o'clock, the hour of services at the church. This has been arranged for by the secretary of the treasury and attorney general. We trust this will meet your approval.

W. A. BROWNELL, Chairman.

Marshal Root has issued the following order:

The following gentlemen will act as aides at the funeral of Justice Samuel F. Miller, and will report at 9 o'clock a. m., Saturday at the United States court house, mounted; A. H. Evans, James Hill, Dr. J. C. Hughes, D. A. Kerr, J. B. McNamara, Harry Fulton, C. A. Leech, D. J. Ayres.

OTHER MEMBERS ADDED.

As chairman of the citizens meeting I hereby increase the citizens executive committee to arrange for the burial of Justice Miller, to eight and Judge Henry Bank, H. H. Clark and Robert S. Ranson will constitute the additional members of the committee.

DAVID G. LOWRY.

ALL SHOULD TAKE PART.

Among the many orders and organizations represented in this city are the Masons, (Hardin and Eagle lodges and Damascus commandery), Odd Fellows (Puckchetuck, Keokuk and Herman lodges and Puckchetuck encampment), colored lodges of Masons and Odd Fellows, Catholic societies, Druids, Knights of Honor (Humboldt and Keokuk lodges), G. A. R., S. of V., Keokuk Rifles, Bar association, fire department, A. O. H., M. W. of A., Elks, K. of P., B. of L. E., B. of L. F., K. of L., Concordia, Cigar Makers union, Typographical union, Legion of Honor, A. O. U. W., Painters and Decorators union, Royal Arcanum, Stationary Engineers, Triple Alliance, V. A. S., Flambeau and Modoc clubs, Young Men's Republican club, medical college students, German associations, and school children. All the above and others, if there be any, should be represented in the funeral procession Saturday.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The following will be the order and line of march of the funeral of Associate Justice Samuel F. Miller:

- Band.
- Keokuk Rifles.
- Torrence Post, G. A. R.
- Sons of Veterans.
- School officers and children.
- Mayor and city council.
- Local executive and reception committees.
- Pall-bearers.
- Hearse.
- Family.
- Federal and state officers and invited guests.
- Bar, local, state and circuit.
- Physicians and medical students.
- Lodges, societies and orders.
- Fire department.
- Citizens on foot.
- Citizens in carriages.

The procession will form on Fourth street, right resting on Blondeau, at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp.

R. Root, Marshal.

COMING ON A SPECIAL TRAIN.

Information was received by Superintendent Levey this morning that the body and funeral party will arrive in this city on a special train that will consist of a combination car and two Pullman coaches. Until it is known at what hour the funeral party will reach Chicago and be ready to leave that city it will not be possible to say just when the train will arrive in this city. This will probably cause some slight changes in the arrangements. Superintendent Levey has very kindly placed his private coach at the disposal of the executive committee for the use and transportation of the committee appointed to meet the funeral party at Burlington. This car will be taken to Burlington by the engine sent from here to pull the special, and due notice will be given of the time of its departure. This action upon the part of Superintendent Levey is one that is greatly appreciated by those having charge of the funeral arrangements.

TO THE SCHOOLS.

The members of the school board of which Justice Miller was once a member and president, will meet at the central office on Saturday at 1:30 o'clock sharp, to take their place in the funeral procession. The superintendent, principals, teachers and pupils of the public schools will take part in said funeral ceremony, pursuant to the directions and instructions the superintendent and principals may give. By order of the board.

- S. M. CLARK, President.
- GEO. F. JENKINS.
- JOHN E. CRAIG.
- DAVID G. LOWRY.
- A. J. WILKINSON.
- LIBSON A. COX.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

It is my painful duty to announce to the people of Keokuk, the death of her distinguished citizen, Justice Samuel F. Miller. In loving a shining mark, death in this instance, has stricken at the top. Our city, state and nation alike mourn the dead. His simple tastes and habits typified the true American. His love as broad as humanity, extended to all alike. In learning he had no superior, and as a great expounder of constitutional law. When all the rest are forgotten, the country will remember two—Marshall and Miller. Keokuk is to be his final resting place. In his eminence he never forgot his home or his friends. In death he had but one wish—to be laid away with those he loved. His body will reach Keokuk Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and on that day his burial will occur. I invoke all citizens of Keokuk, on Saturday, October 18, 1890, that they turn aside from their ordinary vocations and do honor to Keokuk's dead. Let all places of business be closed, that the poor whom he loved and respected as well as the rich, may join in the funeral march. Let all civil and military orders be in readiness to conform to the program of burial. Keokuk sent him to his greatness. To Keokuk his body returns and Keokuk will bury him worthy of the man and the nation.

JOHN E. CRAIG, Mayor.

TO DRAPE THE COURT ROOM.

The following telegram was received here this morning. This appropriation on the part of the general government will defray the expense of draping the room in which the body will lie in state:

WASHINGTON, D. C. Oct 16, 1890.—W. C. Howell, Ass't U. S. Att'y.—Have authorized the marshal to use not exceeding \$100 in draping the court room. Arrange with him and notify Messrs. Root and Clark. W. H. H. MILLER, Att'y. General.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 16, 1890. TO LIE IN STATE.

Justice Miller's Remains to Rest for a Few Hours in the Federal Court Room.

A Mass Meeting of Citizens Take Steps Toward Paying a Fitting Tribute to the Memory of the Dead.

Despite the drizzling rain which set in about 7 o'clock last evening, the commodious federal court room was well filled an hour later when the public meeting to make arrangements for Justice Miller's funeral, was called

to order. It was a magnificent gathering in point of the personal worth of the individual components, as well as in numbers. There were present men who have gained distinction at the bar, in military circles, in the world of letters and in the world of finance. Every branch of honorable toil was represented and it was a gathering that made every one present proud that he was a Keokukian and proud of the opportunity to pay a tribute to the memory of that greatest Keokukian, Justice Miller.

Hon A. J. McCrary called the meeting to order and nominated as chairman, Hon. David G. Lowry who was elected. R. S. Ranson and R. M. Kendrick acted as secretaries.

In taking the chair, Mr. Lowry said: "Gentlemen and fellow-citizens: The occasion which brings us here to-night is a peculiarly sad one. Providence has been speaking to us personally, as a city and as a community with startling terms. Within the past three months, three of the nation's great men have been called home. This evening we have the additional intelligence from our neighboring city of Fort Madison, that Hon. John Van Valkenburg is dead." Mr. Lowry closed his remarks by calling for the report of the committee appointed at the meeting of the preceding evening. Hon. D. F. Miller, sr., chairman of the committee, reported verbally what had been learned from Washington. He expressed a desire that the remains be brought to the court room and that they lie in state for a few hours, after which the body should be taken to the Unitarian church. He closed by suggesting the appointment of a committee to meet the remains upon their arrival Saturday morning.

Hon. S. M. Clark was called upon, he having at the request of the committee outlined a program for the funeral ceremonies. He offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the city of Keokuk and its people should pay the utmost of its tribute and respect to its great citizen, now deceased, the Hon. Samuel F. Miller, late the senior associate justice of the United States:

That to this end all the citizens, the city government and all military and municipal and civil organizations, soldiers and orders of every kind, and the public schools are asked to take part in the funeral services to be held in Keokuk, Saturday, October 18.

That the Grand Army Post, the Sons of Veterans and the Keokuk Rifles are asked to report for duty and act as a guard of honor for the burial.

That a committee consisting of five persons shall be appointed as a committee of arrangements to conduct the order and details of the funeral, issue invitations and do all that is necessary to carry out appropriately the views of this meeting of the citizens.

That Col. Richard Root shall be

Oct 16, 1890 - pg 13
to lie in state
"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

marshal with power to appoint aids and he shall make all arrangements and assignments as to the procession.

That a committee be appointed by the executive committee to meet the funeral cortege at Burlington and attend it to this city.

That the citizens are asked to suspend all business during the hours of the burial and to drape in mourning the business streets through which the procession passes.

That the order of the burial should be that upon the arrival of the body it shall be met by the guard of honor and borne to the United States Court room in which the great jurist has presided, and lie in state there under guard, open to the visit of those who may wish to take their last look of the deceased until 2 o'clock: That then the body shall be taken pursuant to the wishes of himself and the family to the church where the funeral services shall be held and from thence to the cemetery.

That the city council is asked to appoint a committee of its own members to be an additional part of the committee of arrangements.

That the city council are asked to appropriate whatever sum may be necessary for music, carriages for official guests, appropriate decorations and other necessary expenses on the part of the city.

That the governor and state officers, the supreme court judges of the state, the judges and the judicial offices and the bar of Judge Miller's circuit are invited to be present and join in this last tribute to Justice Miller.

Mr. Clark, in support of his resolutions delivered an interesting and eloquent address.

At the conclusion of Mr. Clark's remarks, Capt. J. K. Mason moved the adoption of the resolutions. The motion prevailed.

The chair appointed the following committee of arrangements: W. A. Brownell, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, A. J. McCrary, and James C. Davis.

Hon. Wm. Ballinger stated that all the justices of the supreme court, except one, would be here, and it was expected would act as pall bearers.

Hon. A. J. McCrary read the following telegrams, after which the meeting adjourned:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15.—Dr. F. Miller and others, committee: We will reach Keokuk at 10:05 Saturday morning, via Burlington. I shall depend upon you for all arrangements for the funeral, which will occur from the Unitarian church on arrival of the train. Rev. Hassall to officiate. ELIZA W. MILLER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15.—Dr. F. Miller, sr., chairman citizens' committee: We gratefully appreciate the desire that you express on the part of Keokuk and surrounding cities. Words cannot express the strong affections General Belknap always bore for the citizens

of Keokuk and Iowa. We feel that it would be an honor most high to lay him at rest among such devoted friends, but we have decided to accept the offer of the war department of a most attractive site in Arlington National cemetery, Washington, where we will bury him at 10 o'clock Thursday morning.

MRS. W. W. BELKNAP AND CHILDREN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15.—John E. Craig, Mayor—Myself and children extend to you and the citizens of Keokuk our most deeply grateful thanks for the wish that the remains of General Belknap be buried at Keokuk, the citizens of which have always so truly honored him and for whom he had the most tender affections, as he had for every citizen of Iowa. But the war department having offered a beautiful site in the Arlington National cemetery, at Washington, we have decided to bury him there at 10 o'clock Thursday. We hope the citizens of Keokuk and Iowa will approve of this decision.

MRS. W. W. BELKNAP AND CHILDREN.

W. C. Howell, assistant United States attorney, received a telegram from Attorney General Miller, stating that the federal building might be used for reposing the remains while they lie in state, but that there was no fund providing for draping the building.

Marshal Root has issued the following order:

The following gentlemen will act as aids at the funeral of Justice Samuel F. Miller, and will report at 9 o'clock a. m., Saturday at the United States court house, mounted: A. H. Evans, James Hill, Dr. J. C. Hughes, D. A. Kerr, J. B. McNamara, Harry Fulton, C. A. Leech, D. J. Ayers.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.
OCTOBER 17, 1890
WILL LIE IN STATE.

At the Federal Court Room for Five Hours.

The Train With the Body of Justice Miller Will Reach Keokuk at 9 o'clock To-morrow Morning—Funeral Arrangements.

At a meeting held this morning at the office of James C. Davis, many of the details pertaining to the arrangements for the funeral of the late Justice S. F. Miller were perfected. Superintendent Levey was present and stated that the funeral train would leave Chicago at 9:30 o'clock to-night and arrive at Burlington about 6 o'clock to-morrow morning. At Burlington the funeral party will be met by the escort from this city who will accompany the remains here. The funeral train will reach Keokuk at 9 o'clock.

Here it will be met by the escort of honor consisting of the G. A. R., S. of V. and Co. A of the Second regiment I. M. G. and the remains borne to the federal court room where they will lie in state until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour the body will be taken to the Unitarian church where the funeral services will be held. At the conclusion of the funeral exercises the funeral cortege will move to Oakland cemetery where the interment will be made.

It is desired that all the bells of the city be tolled on the arrival of the funeral train here and during the time of the march to the court room. Also from the time the funeral procession leaves the church until the cemetery is reached.

The committee appointed to meet the funeral party at Burlington and to act as an escort to this city are requested to be at the Burlington depot at 4:45 o'clock to-morrow morning. This committee will be taken to Burlington in Superintendent Levey's private coach, the special train leaving here promptly at 5 o'clock.

The honorary pall bearers are requested to meet at the office of Craig, McCrary & Craig at 8:15 o'clock. Carriages will be in waiting there to take them to the depot.

The pall bearers will meet at W. J. Perkins' undertaking establishment at 8:15 o'clock.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, chairman of the reception committee, requests that every member of that committee will meet at the Hotel Keokuk promptly at 8:15 o'clock.

It was decided that Co. A, the G. A. R. and S. of V. act as an escort of honor from the depot to the court room, thence to the church and finally to the cemetery.

The work of draping the federal court room, council room, coach and engine that will take the committee of escort to Burlington, entrance to the cemetery and public and private buildings, was being carried on to-day under the direction of the decoration committee. The ladies of the Unitarian church have attended to this work at the church. It is earnestly and urgently requested that all places of business and residences in the city be appropriately draped with emblems of mourning on this sad occasion.

Full authority was given A. J. McCrary in the matter of the seating arrangements at the church. This was found absolutely necessary as precaution must be taken to provide for the seating of the many invited guests who will be here to attend the funeral. The family, relatives, intimate friends and invited guests will be admitted and seated before

Oct 16, 1890 - 19 #4
Will Lie in State

the doors of the church will be opened to the general public. The supervision of affairs in and about the federal court building was placed in charge of Deputy U. S. Marshal Fulton.

The officers of all organizations proposing to take part in the funeral procession to-morrow are requested to report to Colonel Root at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning so that assignments can be made and arrangements perfected that will prevent any delay or confusion in forming the procession.

A telegram was received to-day asking that six rooms at the Hotel Keokuk be secured for the use of the supreme judges accompanying the remains of the late Justice Miller.

A telegram was received last evening from J. H. McKinney, chief clerk of the supreme court, saying that it was Mrs. Miller's wish that Rev. McIlwain assist at the funeral services, and he will do so. The funeral music will be under the direction of Prof. A. Schuler. The ladies of the Unitarian church will drape and decorate the interior of the building for the sad occasion.

At a meeting of the students of the Keokuk Medical college held yesterday afternoon it is decided to attend the funeral in a body.

Among the telegrams of invitations sent out to the funeral of Justice Miller by the committee having charge of this part of the arrangements were ones to Governor Boies and the executive council; the state supreme court; Hon. Samuel Mot, St. Louis; Amos M. Thayer, St. Louis; Hon. R. R. Nelson, St. Paul; A. P. Sibley, clerk, and bar, St. Louis; O. B. Hillis, clerk, and bar, St. Paul; bar of Omaha; bar of Lincoln; bar of Council Bluffs; E. R. Mason, clerk, and bar, Des Moines; bar of Little Rock; bar of Denver; bar of Topeka; Attorney General Miller; President Harrison; bar of Kansas City; Hon. C. H. Phelps and bar, Burlington; Hon. J. M. Casey and bar, Fort Madison; Hon. O. P. Shiras and bar, Des Moines; Hon. H. C. Caldwell; Moses Hallett, Denver; Secretary of the Interior John W. Noble, Washington; T. F. Withrow and T. D. Wright, Chicago.

BAR MEETING.

At a meeting of the Keokuk Bar association held in the district court room this afternoon committees were appointed to draft resolutions of respect upon the death of Justice Samuel F. Miller, Gen. W. A. Belknap, and Hon. John Van Valkenburg. The committees are:

For Justice Miller—Judge D. Moar, J. C. Davis, Rice H. Bell, W. J. Roberts, John H. Craig and Judge H. Bank, Jr.
For General Belknap—H. Scott Howell, J. F. Smith, W. E. Morrison

and A. J. McCrary.
For Hon. John Van Valkenburg—J. M. Reid, Orion Clemens, I. N. Tichenor and Daniel F. Miller, Jr.

An invitation from the Fort Madison bar to attend the funeral of Hon. John Van Valkenburg Sunday, was read and a resolution passed that the Keokuk bar attend in a body.

A motion was made and adopted that the Keokuk bar with visiting officers of courts and members of the bar attend the funeral of Justice Miller in a body.

A motion that when the meeting adjourn it do so to meet at the United States court room at 7:30 to-morrow evening was carried. The following committee was named to extend invitations to visiting judges and members of the bar to attend: Judge Henry Bank, Col. J. M. Reid, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith and Maj. W. B. Collins. At this meeting the resolutions of respect will be presented.

THE VARIOUS COMMITTEES.

The following are the committees in charge of to-morrow's funeral arrangements:

Executive committee—W. A. Brownell, W. E. Kellogg, J. C. Davis, A. J. McCrary, Dr. D. B. Hillis, Hon. H. Bank, Jr., H. H. Clark, R. S. Ransom, C. F. Riffley, W. Ewers, Sr., John Rovane, A. H. Evans.

Committee to meet funeral party at Burlington—Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Moar, Judge H. Bank, Jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, General J. C. Parrott, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand, Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., and W. A. Brownell.

Reception committee—Dr. J. C. Hughes, W. B. Collins, H. Scott Howell, Hugh Robertson, Rollan Clark, J. B. Paul, B. P. Taber, S. E. Carey, A. J. Wilkinson, Asaph Buck, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, W. H. Nichols, John Anderson, Oswald Schmied, John M. Kenney, John Kerr, William Ewers, Sr., John Rovane, M. A. Rogerson, F. T. Hughes, E. O. Whitney, Hon. John K. Irwin, Daniel G. Lowry, J. B. McNamara, A. L. Connable, Samuel Klein, S. T. Marshall, Edward Mumm, R. S. Ransom, D. A. Kerr, Ed. F. Brownell, A. E. Johnston, Hon. D. J. Ayres, J. M. Schaffer, C. A. Kellogg, J. A. M. Collins, M. W. Hutchinson, E. J. Mumm, Gibson Browne, H. C. Huiskamp and Wm. Logan.

Honorary pall bearers—Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnston, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Patterson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jagger, John H. Craig, Alex. Collier, G. W. Pittman, C. A. Kellogg.

Body bearers—W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, Jr., and R. M. Marshall.

Committee on decoration—M. P. Dar-

win, D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Schaffer, W. Ewers, Sr., and Geo. D. Mann.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The following will be the order and line of march of the funeral of Associate Justice Samuel F. Miller:

- Band.
- Keokuk Rifles.
- Torrence Post, G. A. R.
- Sons of Veterans.
- School officers and children.
- Mayor and city council.
- Local executive and reception committees.
- Pall-bearers.
- Hearse.
- Family.
- Federal and state officers and invited guests.
- Bar, local, state and circuit.
- Physicians and medical students.
- Lodges, societies and orders.
- Fire department.
- Citizens on foot.
- Citizens in carriages.

RESPONSES RECEIVED.

The following messages have been received in response to invitations sent out:

DES MOINES, Oct. 16, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Yours by wire inviting myself and executive council to be present at Justice Miller's funeral is just received. I regret to say that two of the members of the council are from home and will not return in time for the services, and also that my own engagements are such as to render it impossible for me to be present. I want, however, to express to you my sincere regret for the loss of one of Iowa's most eminent men and ask you to convey to his family my heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their distress.

Very truly yours,

HORACE BOIES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The kind invitation of the committee to be present at the funeral services of Justice Samuel F. Miller in Keokuk, Saturday, October 18th, has been received. Have just returned from the services in the supreme court room at the capitol which have been of the most impressive character. The extraordinary pressure of my official duties at this time confines me to Washington and I regret exceedingly that I cannot be present at the funeral of my early friend at my old home. God bless his memory to us all.

JOHN W. NOBLE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: Committee of twenty appointed by St. Louis bar. I am chairman. Will be up Saturday at 5 a. m. Wire me hour of funeral. GEO. D. REYNOLDS.

DES MOINES, Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The judges of the supreme court will arrive at Keokuk Saturday morning. G. B. PERRY.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: I find that it will be impossible for me to attend Justice Miller's funeral. I cannot thus show my appreciation of his eminent abilities in public and private life. MOSES HALLETT.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The district attorney, the marshal and myself greatly regret that the

Oct 17, 1890 - pg # 2
Miller on State
THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
RICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

lateness of the receipt of your dispatch will prevent our attendance upon the funeral of Justice Miller, whose memory we cherish. The district judge will wire you his regrets also.

WM. H. WINGATE,
Clerk of U. S. Court.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Telegram received. Regret exceedingly that Mr. Wright nor I cannot attend the funeral of Justice Miller.

T. F. WITHROW.

DUBUQUE, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Had arranged to leave at noon for Keokuk but Judge Adams died this morning. Funeral Sunday. My relation to the family forbids my absence. Express to Mrs Miller the sympathy of Dubuque in her great loss.

O. F. SHIRAS.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Hon. G. F. Wright, W. S. Wayne, L. W. Ross and D. C. Bloomer are appointed to represent our bar at the funeral of Justice Samuel F. Miller.

F. M. HUNTER.

DULUTH, Min., Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Impossible to reach Keokuk in time.

R. R. NELSON.

FT. MADISON, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Invitation received and accepted. Yourself and Keokuk bar invited to attend the funeral of Hon. John Van Valkenburg at 2 o'clock p. m. Sunday.

W. GALLAND,
GEO. B. STEWART,
Committee.

DES MOINES, Oct. 17.—A. J. McCrary: Judge Adams' death this morning will prevent the court attending in a body the Miller funeral. Part of them will be there.

G. B. PRAY.

Notice.

Members of Humbolt Lodge K. of H., are requested to meet at their lodge room at 1:30 p. m. sharp Saturday, October 18, 1890, to attend the funeral of the late Justice Samuel F. Miller. By order CHARLES SCHULZ, Recorder.

Torrence Post, G. A. R.

All members of Torrence post are hereby ordered to meet at their hall Saturday morning at 3 o'clock, to act as escort at the burial of Associate Justice Samuel F. Miller. All ex-soldiers are invited to march with us. By order of the post commander.

D. W. McELROY, Adjt.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 17, 1890.
WHAT THE COUNCIL DID.

Resolutions Concerning the Death of Justice Miller and General Belknap Adopted.

The Council to Take Part in Saturday's Ceremonies—The Gate City Electric Company Granted a Franchise—Registrars Appointed.

All aldermen excepting Kerr, Kenney and Schmied were present when Mayor Craig called the special meeting of the city council to order at 4:35 yesterday afternoon.

Alderman Buck presented an ordinance, which was unanimously passed under a suspension of the rules, granting certain privileges to the Gate City Electric company. The company was granted the right of way through and upon the streets and alleys of the city, for a term of twenty-years, for the purpose of erecting, maintaining and using poles and posts and to string thereon the necessary wires to properly maintain their electric lighting, heating and power system, all of said poles and posts to be properly painted. The poles are to be erected under the direction of the city council so as not to interfere with the flow of water or any drain or gutter of the city nor with the public travel, nor with the use of other works or improvements made by parties, companies or corporations under privileges granted by the city. The company shall put all streets and alleys in good repair as they were before the erection of said poles and posts. If it shall be necessary to remove the poles and posts, it shall be at the company's expense. If the company fails to avail itself of the privileges and franchises granted, within six months, they shall be revoked.

City Attorney Miller objected to the passage of the ordinance as the mayor had declined to sign the contract with the Gate City Electric company for the city lighting. The mayor's reasons for refusing to sign the contract were that Mr. Rand, president of the company, had changed the contract prepared by the gas committee and city attorney. Alderman Ballinger said that the signing of the contract for the city lighting had nothing to do with the passage of the ordinance. It was merely granting to citizens, as had been done to other citizens in the past, the right to do business in the city. Mr. Ballinger supported the mayor in his objection to the changes made in the contract.

Alderman Ballinger submitted the following:

Whereas, Justice Samuel F. Miller, senior justice of the supreme court of the United States, and General Wm. W. Belknap, late secretary of war, citizens of Keokuk, are now dead at the national capital. Therefore be it resolved by the city council of the city of Keokuk,

That in the death of Justice Miller the nation has lost its greatest jurist, and this city has lost her most illustrious citizen.

That in Justice Miller we recognize

a man simple in his tastes and habits, brave in the discharge of conscientious duty, affectionate as a husband and father, pure in all the walks in life, spotless in integrity and without limit in love of friends and home.

In a long service upon the supreme bench, during the most critical period of American history and development he was without a peer as an expounder of constitutional law, guarding alike the sovereignty of the nation and the rights of the states—the names of John Marshall and Samuel F. Miller will ever be known as Americas greatest jurists.

That in the death of General Belknap the nation and city have lost a great soldier and citizen.

That in Gen. Belknap we recognize a man of great soul and worth, a devoted husband and father, a genial friend and companion who endeared himself to soldiers and citizens alike and whose name is without a blemish.

In his public life he was great in the discharge of duty and reflected credit upon his nation and state, having a name, the purity of which will be attested by history.

Resolved, That we will attend the funeral of Justice Miller in a body in respect to his name.

Resolved, That the city council room be draped in mourning for thirty days in honor of Keokuk's distinguished dead.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be furnished the widows and families of the deceased jurist and general.

On motion the resolutions were ordered spread upon the minutes.

Alderman Evans introduced the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That there is hereby appropriated the sum of \$300, or as much thereof as shall be necessary, to pay the expenses of the city incurred in the burial of Mr. Justice Miller, and that the same be subject to the order of the executive committee of citizens.

Mayor Craig appointed the following committee of the council to act with and as a part of the committee of arrangements for the funeral of Justice Miller: Aldermen Ewers, Rovane, Evans, Riffley.

On motion of Alderman Ballinger the committee on decorations was permitted to take any necessary flowers from Rand park.

The mayor instructed Alderman Ewers, of the cemetery committee, to instruct the sexton of Oakland cemetery to see that the gate is properly draped.

The mayor announced the following registrars for the coming election in November: First ward—J. C. Parrott, Ed. McDermott; second ward—B. C. Therme, John Crimning; third ward—I. N. Tichenor, R. M. Marshall; fourth ward—Tim Rogers, John Marks; fifth ward—Geo. E. Montague, W. J. Bonham; sixth ward—E. M. Ingersoll, C. W. Beck.

The council then adjourned.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 17, 1890
THE CITY'S TRIBUTE

To a Great Man's Memory
Will be Fittingly
Paid.

Arrangements Made for Justice Miller's
Funeral—The Mayor's Proclamation—
Resolutions in Memory of General
Belknap.

To-morrow, Keokuk will perform one of the greatest and most solemn duties ever devolving upon the city—the burial of Justice Miller. The city and her mourning citizens will not be found delinquent in the discharge of the sad duty. The funeral ceremony will be the most imposing one ever held in the city—probably in the state of Iowa, and then it could not possibly measure up to the deserts of this great man. Every citizen feels that Justice Miller was a dear personal friend, as he was to a great portion of the citizenship, and each one has a personal interest in his obsequies. The city will be clad in mourning and business will be suspended during the hours of the funeral. Large delegations from outside points are expected, many coming hundreds of miles to unite with Keokuk in paying honor to the eminent jurist's memory.

On the arrival of the remains at Chicago, they will be placed on a special C., B. & Q. railway train, consisting of two Pullman and an accommodation car, which will run through to Keokuk and arriving at an earlier hour than was at first anticipated. Through the courtesy of Superintendent Levey, of the St. L., K. & N. W. railway, the reception committee will proceed in Superintendent Levey's private car to Burlington to meet the remains and escort them to this city. Here they will be met by the guard of honor, composed of Torrence post, G. A. R., Curtis Camp, Sons of Veterans, and company A, I. N. G., and escorted to the federal court room. This room will be elaborately draped in sombre black and the national colors. The remains will repose upon a heavy catafalque with a canopy of black silk until 2 o'clock in the afternoon when they will be escorted to the Unitarian church. Rev. R. Hassall, assisted by Rev. R. C. McIlwain, of St. John's Episcopal church, will conduct the services. Appropriate music will be rendered under the direction of Prof. Schuler. After the services the remains will be taken to Oakland cemetery for interment. The funeral procession will form in the following order:

THE PROCESSION.
Band.
Keokuk Rifles.

Torrence Post, G. A. R.
Sons of Veterans.
School officers and children
Mayor and city council.
Local, executive and reception committees.
Pallbearers.
Hearse.
Family.
Federal and state officers and invited guests.
Bar, local, state and circuit.
Physicians and medical students.
Lodges, societies and orders.
Fire department.
Citizens on Foot.
Citizens in carriages.

The procession will form on Fourth street, right resting on Blondeau, at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp.

A feature of the exercises will be the part taken by the school children. The boys, under the direction of the several principals, will march in the procession, each bearing a small draped flag. The girls will meet at the Carey school building and prepare floral wreaths. They will also be provided with draped flags. When the procession passes the school building, they will be assigned to a position and will march to the cemetery. After the body has been placed in its narrow, windowless palace of rest, the floral offerings carried by the girls, will be strewn upon the grave.

THE COMMITTEES.

The committee of arrangements consisting of W. A. Brownell, J. C. Davis, Gen. D. B. Hillis, H. H. Clark, Henry Bank, Jr., A. J. McCrary, R. S. Ranson, W. E. Kellogg, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, John Rovane and Wm. Ewers, met at the superior court room yesterday afternoon. Chairman Brownell gave notice of the appointment of the following committees:

Committee to meet funeral party at Burlington—Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Moor, Judge H. Bank, jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, General J. C. Parrott, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand and Hon. D. F. Miller, sr.

Reception Committee—Dr. J. C. Hughes, W. B. Collins, H. Scott Howell, Hugh Robertson, Rollin Clark, J. B. Paul, B. P. Taber, S. E. Carey, A. J. Wilkinson, Asaph Buck, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, W. H. Nichols, John Anderson, Oswald Schmeid, John M. Kenney, John Kerr, Wm. Ewers, sr., John Rovane, M. A. Rogerson, F. T. Hughes, H. O. Whitney, Hon. John N. Irwin, David G. Lowry, J. B. McNamara, A. L. Connable, Samuel Klein, S. T. Marshall, Edward Mumm, R. S. Ranson, D. A. Kerr, Ed. F. Brownell, A. E. Johnstone, Hon. D. J. Ayers, J. M. Shaffer, C. A. Kellogg, J. A. M. Collins, M. W. Hutchinson, E. J. Mumm, Gibson Browne, H. C. Huiskamp, A. Bridgman, jr. and Wm. Logan.

Honorary pall bearers—Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnstone, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kel-

logg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Ranson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jaeger, John H. Craig, Alex. Collier, G. W. Pittman, C. A. Kellogg.

Body hearers—W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, jr., and R. M. Marshall.

Committee on decoration—W. P. Darwin, D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Wm. Ewers and Geo. D. Mann.

The chair stated that the Burlington Boat Club band had been asked if they could furnish music and the manager replied that it was engaged in that city for Saturday. The Santa Fe band of Fort Madison had been telegraphed but had failed to reply. Last evening the Pella band, one of the best in the state, was telegraphed but no reply had been received.

TWO TELEGRAMS.

The following telegram was sent to Mrs. Miller Wednesday night:

KEOKUK, IA., Oct. 15, 1890.—Mrs. S. F. Miller, Washington, D. C.: As executive committee appointed at a public meeting we have arranged to have the body lie in state at the federal court room from arrival of train until 2 o'clock, the hour of services at the church. This has been arranged for by the secretary of the treasury and attorney general. We trust this will meet your approval.

W. A. BROWNELL, Chairman.

Last evening the following was received from the clerk of the United States Supreme court:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 16.—Wm. A. Brownell chairman. Mrs. Miller requests that Rev. R. C. McIlwain assist at the services.

J. H. MCKENNEY.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

Mayor Craig has issued the following proclamation:

It is my painful duty to announce to the people of Keokuk the death of her distinguished citizen, Justice Samuel F. Miller. In loving a shining mark, death, in this instance, has stricken at the top. Our city, state and nation alike mourn the dead. His simple tastes and habits typified the true American. His love as broad as humanity, extended to all alike. In learning, he had no superior, and as a great expounder of constitutional law. When all the rest are forgotten, the country will remember two—Marshall and Miller. Keokuk is to be his final resting place. In his eminence he never forgot his home or his friends. In death he had but one wish—to be laid away with those he loved. His body will reach Keokuk Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and on that day his burial will occur. I invoke all citizens of Keokuk, on Saturday, October 18, 1890, that they turn aside from their ordinary vocations and do honor to Keokuk's dead. Let all places of business be closed, that the poor whom he loved and respected as well as the rich, may join in the funeral march. Let all civil and military

Oct 17 1890 pg 74
"The City's Tribute"
THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. I. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

orders be in readiness to conform to the program of burial. Keokuk sent him to his greatness. To Keokuk his body returns and Keokuk will bury him worthy of the man and the nation.

JOHN E. CRAIG, Mayor.
TO THE SCHOOLS.

The members of the school board of which Justice Miller was once a member and president, will meet at the central office on Saturday, at 1:30 o'clock sharp, to take their place in the funeral procession. The superintendent, principals, teachers and pupils of the public schools will take part in said funeral ceremony, pursuant to the directions and instructions the superintendent and principals may give. By order of the board—S. M. Clark, president; Geo. F. Jenkins, John E. Craig, David G. Lowry, A. J. Wilkinson, Libson A. Cox.

TO MEET THE EXPENSE.

Yesterday, the following telegram was received. It is relative to meeting the expense of draping the federal court room. The preceding day, Mr. Miller telegraphed that there was no fund for such a purpose:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 16, 1890.—W. C. Howell, assistant United States attorney—Have authorized the marshal to use not exceeding \$100 in draping the court room. Arrange with him, and notify Messrs. Root and Clark. W. H. H. MILLER,
Attorney general.

THE STUDENTS WILL PARTICIPATE.

The students of the Keokuk Medical college before adjournment yesterday, held a special meeting and appointed the following committee: J. A. Smith, W. C. Wilson, W. V. English. This committee will confer with the general committee respecting their program in the funeral exercises of the late Justice Miller. The college adjourns at noon Saturday and the students will attend the funeral in a body.

TORRENCE'S TRIBUTE.

Torrence Post No. 2 G. A. R., held a special meeting Wednesday evening, when the following resolutions were adopted:

Post commander and comrades, Torrence Post No. 2, G. A. R.: Your committee charged with the duty of drafting resolutions of this post, expressive of our sorrow at the death of our eminent comrade, Gen. W. W. Belknap, beg leave to report the following:

Whereas, The supreme commander has by his death order, transferred our eminent comrade, Gen. Wm. W. Belknap, from the department of earth to retirement in the great beyond, where wars are known no more. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Gen. Wm. W. Belknap, the city of Keokuk has lost a valued friend, every soldier a comrade, whose bright and sparkling presence was an oasis

in life's desert, the department of the Tennessee a leading spirit, whose place cannot be filled, the Grand Army of the Republic and the nation

a comrade and citizen whose loss will be deeply felt and sincerely mourned.

Resolved, That in his sudden death summons, we recognize the common lot of the brave soldier, and while we grieve at his loss from us, we shall ever remember his example of cordial fraternity in post encampment, camp fire and reunions, and shall miss his cherry voice of comradeship for the boy in the ranks, alike with the commanding general.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his relatives with whom we have shared his early manhood, his rise to national fame, and we now join in their sorrow at his loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of Torrence post, No. 2, G. A. R., and that a copy be given to the family.

J. C. Parrot, A. J. McCrary, R. Root, A. H. Evans, D. A. Kerr, Committee.

BELKNAP'S COMPANY CONDOLE.

At a meeting of the surviving officers and members of the Old City Rifles of Keokuk, held at the office of the Iowa State Insurance company, October 16, 1890, to give suitable expression to their sorrow at the death of their captain and comrade, Gen. W. W. Belknap the following resolutions were adopted:

First, The sad and sudden death of Gen. Belknap is to each of us a personal grief and sorrow. He was one of the first members of our organization and never lost his interest in it. It was as its captain that he made preparation for that career in which he rendered such splendid services to his country, and made himself one of the great soldiers of the republic.

Second, We feel proud of his record as a soldier and will cherish it as a part of the heroic traditions of our country. In the high civil position to which he was called and which he filled for more than six years, we, in common with those who knew him first and best, express undiminished confidence in his honor.

Third, In all the intercourse of private life he was a fine and perfect gentleman, a true genial and faithful friend. His heart was warm and true, generous and brave. As a part of his early friends, we make this humble and affectionate memorial to his worth, honor, name and memory; and will cause those resolutions to be published in the city papers, and will send copies thereof to his wife and relatives, with our profoundest sympathy and condolence.

John H. Craig, Howard Tucker, S. E. Carey, A. J. Wilkinson, David A. Kerr, John B. McNamara, H. J. Mills, William Fulton, Luke Huiskamp, W. A. Patterson, H. Scott Howell, D. H. Annable, C. P. Birge, R. B. Ogden, E. E. Fuller, David B. Hamill.

Telegrams of invitation to the funeral of Justice Miller have been sent to Governor Boies and the executive council: the state supreme court; Hon. Samuel Mot, St. Louis; Hon.

Amos M. Thayer, St. Louis; Hon. R. R. Nelson, St. Paul; A. P. Sibley, clerk, and bar, St. Louis; O. B. Hillis, clerk, and bar, St. Paul; bar of Omaha; bar of Lincoln; bar of Council Bluffs; E. R. Mason, clerk, and bar, Des Moines; bar of Little Rock; bar of Denver; bar of Topeka; Attorney General Miller; President Harrison; bar of Kansas City; Hon. C. H. Phelps and bar, Burlington; Hon. J. M. Casey and bar, Fort Madison; Hon. O. P. Shiras and bar Dubuque, Hon. H. C. Caldwell; Moses Hallett, Denver; Secretary of the Interior John W. Noble, Washington.

The State City

In Memory of Miller.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Funeral services over the remains of the late Justice Miller took place this afternoon in the supreme court chamber. Shortly after 2 o'clock the remains, escorted by the justices, president and members of his cabinet and family and a few intimate friends of the deceased were taken to the capitol and the casket placed in the center of the space in front of the bench upon which Justice Miller sat for so many years. The chair of the dead justice was draped in black and flowers sent by friends and associates were placed along the railing near the bench. The president sent a handsome design of crossed swords encircled by a wreath. Seats were reserved for the family, justices, president and members of his cabinet and attorneys practicing before the court.

At 7:40 to-night the train bearing the remains left the city for Keokuk, Iowa, accompanied by the family and a few friends of the late justice, Chief Justice Fuller, Justice Brewer, Marshal Wright, Mr. Faust, Justice Miller's page and a few others.

JUSTICE MILLER'S SUCCESSOR.

The talk of the probable successor to Mr. Justice Miller is still confined in the main to the name of the attorney general. The Washington Star says: "This afternoon another name was projected into the field, and if its proprietor will only allow it to remain there, Attorney General Miller's show for becoming Justice Miller will be lessened several per cent. The latest arrival is Secretary Noble, and his friends are in earnest when they say he is a candidate. Personally Gen. Noble is as well liked by the president as is Mr. Miller, and it is believed that the Missouri and kindred influence which will gather to the support of Noble will more than outweigh the advantages of personal association which are possessed by the attorney general." No appointment will be made until congress re-assembles in December, for no man would care to sit on the supreme bench before senatorial confirmation made his calling and election sure.

OCT. 17, 1890

THE END OF ALL.

The Last Sad Rites Over the Remains of Associate Justice Miller.

All Keokuk Turns Out in Honor of the Dead.

The Body Viewed by Thousands While Lying in State.

Impressive Funeral Services at the Unitarian Church.

A Splendid Tribute Paid the Dead by Rev. Hassall.

A Very Large and Imposing Funeral Cortège Attends the Remains.

The remains of Associate Justice Miller were laid to rest to-day. The funeral obsequies were in keeping with the respect and love of this people for a man whom they consider their most distinguished, their best beloved citizen. The general draping of the city in black, and the elaborateness of it, was simply an evidence of the great esteem in which the dead jurist was held. This day will ever be remembered in Keokuk. It will linger in the minds of the children of to-day when they are aged and feeble, of how members of the highest and most august court in the land came thousands of miles, to Keokuk, the home of their senior associate, to pay the last respect of the living for the dead. They will remember the general sorrow which prevailed, and will recall the tender words that were spoken in eulogy, praise and regret. To-day will be remembered as the end of all earthly of a great constitutional lawyer, who had no superior in his generation; one whose powers of generalization and perspicuity of intellectual vision easily enabled him to follow specialists



JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER.

in any department of argument heard by him, and in a moment lead them into some other department of the law in which they would have to seek the co-operation of other specialists, while he was as much at home then as in their specialty; one whose intellectual vigor lasted him down to the time he was so suddenly stricken. Our people will remember him only a few days before his death, circulating among his friends upon the streets of Keokuk, remember the warm grasp of his hand and his kindly voice, as he greeted them. They will remember that he departed for the resumption of his duties at Washington in a cheerful condition after a pleasant vacation, and the remembrance of the sudden sad summons which called his soul away from earth so soon after will linger during life. He was laid to rest to-day. The ceremonies were in keeping with the greatness of the dead and the love which the people bore him. Never in our history was there a farewell so sad, or which caused more regret.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set;—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O,
Death!

MET AT BURLINGTON.

At 5 o'clock this morning the committee appointed to meet the funeral party left for Burlington, Superintendent Levey's special car having been placed at its disposal. On this car were Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Mooar, Judge H. Bank, Jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meiss, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand, Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., W. A. Brownell, and Mrs. H. H. Ayres, who went to meet the dead jurist's family. The committees' coach was attached to the funeral train of a combination car and two Pullman coaches, which left Burlington promptly at 7:30 o'clock, in charge of Conductor Backus. On the arrival of the train here it was met by the various committees, honorary pall bearers, body bearers, Torrence Post, Co. A., and a vast concourse of people who stood with uncovered heads while the casket bearing the remains of the distinguished dead were removed from the car and placed in the hearse. In the coaches were the widow, Mrs. Touzalin, and Irvin Miller, her children, Miss Lucy Corkhill, a granddaughter, Dr. Winter, her brother, Mrs. Perry and daughters, Misses Kate and Saidee, formerly of this city, Chief Justice Fuller and wife, Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller, J. H. McKenny, chief clerk of the supreme court,

and wife, Major Wright, marshal of the supreme court, Professor Wilson, of the Smithsonian institute, Frederick Faust, assistant marshal, Mr. Woolworth of Omaha, N. Main, superintendent of the Pullman Co., Washington, D. C., W. Q. Corder, traveling passenger agent, Pennsylvania railroad, Washington, D. C., and W. R. Speare, undertaker in charge.

TAKEN TO THE FEDERAL BUILDING.

After the body had been placed in the hearse the procession was formed and moved to the federal building, in the court room of which, where the dead jurist had presided, the remains were to lie in state. First came a platoon of police, then the Centerville military band,



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

Marshal Root and aides, Co. A and Torrence post acting as an escort of honor, the reception committee in carriages, honorary pall bearers in carriages, the gentlemen who met the funeral party at Burlington in carriages, the hearse

drawn by four black horses each led by a colored man, with the body bearers walking on each side, and then visiting members of the bench and bar in carriages. When the procession moved the bells of the city tolled and continued to do so until the casket had been deposited upon the handsome catafalque that had been prepared to receive it. The casket was covered with handsome floral tributes sent by friends of the dead Justice in Washington. Around the sides and ends was a profusion of roses. Upon tables near the catafalque were other floral tributes, prominent being the pieces sent by President Harrison and wife, that of the classes of the law school of the National university, of which the deceased was chancellor, and the elaborate offering from the boards of incorporators, directors and lady managers of Garfield memorial hospital in which the dead judge always took a lively interest. While the body lie in state it was in charge of the following guard of honor, it being divided into three reliefs: Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Thomas Berry, B. R. Lofton, L. A. Cox, J. K. Mason, J. H. Jacobs, W. S. Gray, N. McKenzie, J. F. Daugherty, D. W. McElroy, Geo. H. Comstock, Geo. W. Bowers and Charles F. Riffley. During

60

Oct 18, 1890 - Pg #1
(The End of All)

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

the few hours the face was exposed to view it was looked upon by nearly every citizen of Keokuk and all of the many visitors to the city who had come to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of Judge Miller. A steady stream of humanity passed into the court room, and in the never ending line were represented all classes and conditions of people. The face presented a very life-like appearance and the dead judge looked as many remembered him as they saw him in the full enjoyment of health a few short weeks ago. Shortly before 2 o'clock the lid was fastened over the exposed portion of the body and the casket conveyed to the Unitarian church, where the funeral services took place.



ATTY GEN. MILLER.



JUSTICE BREWER.

that added beauty to the effect. In the center of the ceiling of the canopy hung a beautiful floral sphere that relieved the sombreness of the canopy. In all parts of the room were rare plants and flowers gracefully and tastefully arranged. A part of the bar railing had been removed that those who had a desire to look upon the face of the eminent jurist might do so and pass out without interruption to others.

AT THE CHURCH.

The door of the church was draped similar to that of the court room, and the interior was hung with drapery that extended from the ceiling brackets and twined around the chandeliers in graceful folds. The pulpit was covered with roses and flowers and entwined with smilax and beautiful wreaths. Handsome bouquets were placed at intervals among the smilax that extended high up back of the pulpit, and at the front was a half circle wreath with sheaves of ripened grain in the center that was exceedingly lovely. In front of the pulpit were wreaths of flowers and smilax and ferns and rare exotic plants were scattered about in profusion. The bright colors of the flowers and the exquisite perfume contrasted wonderfully and beautifully with the sombre drapings of the church, making a sight pleasing to the eye, but carrying with it mournful thoughts.

Before the services at the church the floral tributes were taken from the court room and added to those sent by friends in this city and elsewhere. Among the most noticeable were those from the judge and officers of the circuit court for Nebraska; Mr. and Mrs. John S. Runnels, of Chicago; the Keokuk Bar association, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brownell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ballinger, A. L. Connable, Miss Cora Pittman and Mrs. E. W. Perry and daughters.

The funeral party arrived at the church in advance of the body and entered in the following order: Mrs. Miller leaning upon the arm of her son, Irvin, Mrs. Touzali Miss Corkhill, Mrs. H. H. Ayres and Mrs. McKenney. Then came

Mrs. Perry and daughters, of Washington, and Mrs. Dr. Ransom, of Burlington. Relatives of the deceased and intimate friends of the family followed, they being shown to seats reserved for them by the ushers, J. F. Elder, Harrison Tucker, W. E. Praeger and H. A. Buck. After them came Chief Justice Fuller, Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller and others of the funeral escort from Washington, followed by the judges of the state supreme court and members of the bar from other cities. After these had been seated the casket was borne into the church by the pall bearers W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, Jr., and R. M. Marshall, and placed among the flowers in front of the pulpit. Then came the honorary pall bearers Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnstone, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Patterson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jaeger, John H. Craig, Alex Collier, G. W. Pittman and C. A. Kellogg.

The bar and bench was largely represented at the funeral. Among those present were Judges Robinson, Beck and Given, of the state supreme court; Hon. Geo. G. Wright, Hon. C. C. Nourse, W. A. Park, C. H. Gatch, and C. A. Dudley, of the Des Moines bar; Hon. H. K. Love and E. R. Mason, of Des Moines; Hon. J. S. Runnels and W. T. Rankin, of Chicago, delegations from the Bar associations of the neighboring cities and towns and from the states that comprise the circuit over which the dead justice presided.

An organ voluntary, an andante by Schubert, played by Mr. A. Schueler, opened the services after which the simple but solemn and impressive burial service of the Unitarian church was said by Rev. Hassall. A depth of feeling was noticeable in the words as they fell from the lips of the aged man who for many years had been a warm friend of the deceased. All present then sat with bowed heads while Rev. McIlwain, of the Episcopal church, who assisted in the funeral services, invoked the divine blessing upon the family, relatives and friends so deeply bereaved by the death of the great man whose body lie cold in death before them. Rev. McIlwain said:

Let us pray. We humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities, and, for the glory of Thy name, turn from us all those evils that we must justly have deserved; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holi-

Oct 18, 1870-1872
The End of April

in the center of which were the words "At Rest." The canopy of the catafalque was supported by four columns the whole being draped in black, and at the base and center

ness and pureness of living, to Thy honor and glory, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life. In these daily instances of mortality, may we see how frail and uncertain our own condition is. Teach us so to number our days, that we apply ourselves unto wisdom; that so among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely be there fixed, where true joys are to be found, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Regard, O Lord, with an eye of compassion, this Thy servant, bereaved of her earthly partner and friend. Mercifully grant that in the depth of her sorrows, the light of Thy countenance may be her comfort, the gifts of Thy grace and the promises of Thy blessed word her refuge and strength. So sanctify to her this temporal affliction, that her present loss may be her eternal gain; and that, meekly submitting to the wisdom of Thy visitation, she may realize the sweetness and fulness of Thy precious promise to be the widow's God, now and forever.

Defend, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the bereaved children with Thy heavenly grace, that they may continue Thine for ever, and daily increase in the Holy Spirit more and more, until they come to Thine everlasting kingdom. Let Thy fatherly hand ever be over them; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy word, that in the end, they may obtain everlasting life.

Unto Thy gracious mercy and protection, O Lord, we commit these Thy servants. Oh God and Father, bless them and keep them. O God the Son, make Thy face to shine upon them and be gracious unto them. O God the Holy Ghost, lift up Thy countenance upon them, and give them peace, both now and evermore. O Father in heaven let Thy holy angels ever stand in ministry round about Thy bereaved children, and forever preserve and keep them safe in Thy heavenly kingdom.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those, Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory. Of Thy goodness, O Lord, grant us these our imperfect prayers, and to Thy name be all the praise, now and forever. Amen.

When Rev. McIlwain had concluded his invocation a male quartet composed of W. O. Phillips, first tenor; H. T. Graham, second tenor; A. Schueler, first basso and John D. Wright, second basso,

saug H.M. Dow's "Consolation." Following the singing of this anthem the funeral address was delivered by Rev. Hassall. During its delivery not only were the wife and family of the dead jurist visibly affected, but tears stood in the eyes and coursed down the cheeks of nearly every one who heard the words of the speaker. Rev. Hassall said:

Were we to judge of the beneficence of God and the beneficence of the universe by our own sad experiences on occasions like this we would judge far amiss; and we look through blinding tears and bleeding hearts and we cannot see the end from the beginning much less measure the infinite. It is all dark. The forces of nature take no note whatever of our affections, deep and pure and sacred as they may be. These fearful forces sweep on in their omnipotence inexorably and mercilessly to all appearances taking now from our embrace, the dearest child of our love and now perhaps a husband or father or friend. They enter our homes and make them desolate and quench for the time being the light of hope. We try to be resigned. We try to say "Not my will, O God, but Thine be done" and we try to say "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed"—but the words die on our lips. We would utter them if we could but the bitterness of our souls forbids. We are tempted to say—if we do not say it, "Death is cruel and God is not good. Yet, my dear friends, we all know, and we all admit it in our calmer moments, that terrible as our experiences are, we all know I say, that death is the silent bearer of beneficence to our race. The grieved heart, of course, does not stop to ask what that beneficence is, nor can we blame. We cannot preach to it in the presence of death, a cold philosophy. Our sorrows do not reason. All we know and feel is the fearful blow which has fallen upon us.

How can all the praise of our dead, or all the sympathy or condolence of a whole nation suffer that blow. It has fallen upon us. And as God gives us strength through our own force of character we must bear it and may God help us. This is the only deep cry of the heart in the presence of our dead. "God help us."

But we are not mourners here to-day. We are all bereaved. We have all lost a noble and generous hearted friend, and the whole country has lost a great expounder of the law, a just and incorruptible judge. He was in the highest sense a teacher and servant of the whole nation and no word of mine can add to the eulogy he rightly deserved and which he received from the country. But there was one profound sentiment in Justice Miller's character which in my estimation, more than any other, furnished the basis of his actions, more than any other it shaped his course of life if not his whole career. I refer to that sentiment, whatever you may call it, which made him an emancipationist—an emancipationist in the midst of slavery in Kentucky, an emancipationist when it was not popular and when he was a young man with his future before him to make.

This to me is full of significance. I see in it a profound sense of justice. I see in it the early declaration and sway of his conscience. I see in it the rise of his moral nature against a gigantic system of injustice between man and man, sanctioned by law and the usages of ages. With others I can honor sincerely the breadth and greatness and strength of Judge Miller's intellect as a lawyer. But to me there is something grander, something diviner than intellect in the supremacy of that moral sense of his which made him, early in life, an emancipationist. To me it is the key to his character, the key to his politics and even to his religious opinions. This profound moral sense he carried with him to the supreme bench and through life. It swayed his decisions. We were told of a case in which the technicalities of the law demanded one decision and the real merits of the case demanded another. He swept the technicalities away like so many cobwebs with a fearless courage that was grand and then decided for justice. And considering his high position on the supreme bench, this reverence for justice had far more than a local or individual importance. And it has been said by others that "few constitutional lawyers have left a greater impress upon American jurisprudence than the distinguished Iowan." * * * "His clear and patriotic judgment has illumined the page of American legal history and the most exalted tribute that will be paid to his labors will be a national acknowledgment of his conscientiousness and fidelity to duty."

Is it not natural then that the people of Iowa, and of Keokuk especially, should feel proud that they can lay claim to a citizen so distinguished and whose life has been so noble and useful and of such national importance? And is it not natural also that this Unitarian church and society should be proud that it can lay a special claim to him, being one of its incorporators and drawing up the articles of incorporation in Nov. 1853? The object being as he said to establish a society devoted to the worship of the living God and a school for the education and moral training of youth. We all know that Justice Miller was in no manner sectarian. We all know bigotry was foreign to his nature. He was too broad and catholic and generous and large hearted for this. Religion to him was both thought and sentiment and life. He had his own clear and fixed ideas and convictions. But he knew perfectly well that a man's theology was no measure of his character. He knew that grand souls were linked with poor theology and no theology, and that ignoble souls, the meanest characters living indeed were linked with the sublimest declarations of faith. He saw in every communion the noblest men and women that God ever made. He was a firm Unitarian, however, believing sincerely in the faithhood of God and in the brotherhood of man, and the final restoration of all souls to goodness and happiness. For three years he was president of the National Unitarian conference and heartily sympathized with its objects and labors. You will not blame me for speaking of this.

Oct 15, 1890 - Pg #3
The End of All
"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BRUCKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

For it is among our own precious memories and it is simply due to him who has left us. He had the courage of his convictions and very many have not. He did not seek the largest, the most popular or the most fashionable sect and church. He sought that church which represented the most completely his own ideas, and that he believed to be the Unitarian church. He recognized no spiritual or ecclesiastical authority whatever on earth to dictate to him what he should believe. He had no faith in unchanging creeds. He had a grand intellectual independence and self-reliance without any assumption of superiority or originality. He did not talk piously or make any pretensions to piety in its popular forms. But in his nature there was a profound belief in that religion and in that religion alone which shows itself in true reverence, in justice to man, in doing unto others as we would that they should do unto us, and in charity towards all men.

In his address at the last national Unitarian conference in October, 1889, held in Philadelphia, Justice Miller said: "It is always one of the regrets of my life that I have not been more fitted and more capable of rendering service to the cause which this conference represents. But the demands of the public position which I have had the honor of holding for twenty-eight years have been such that I could not give that time and attention to the interests of religious thought represented by this conference which I would like to have done, and which perhaps might have been expected from the presiding officers of the national Unitarian conference. Such regrets are vain, however, and the time is past." I quote this not so much to show the judge's theological affiliations, although it was said in a national Unitarian conference, but because it indicated to my mind his profound interest in religion as such. He was too large a man to be shut up in a sect. He believed in true religion, wherever found in every sect and land, as a living, vital and grand reality. He believed in it as the product of the deepest and purest and loftiest thoughts and feelings of human nature. He believed in it as the affirmation and emphasis of the eternal and unchangeable moral law, and as the expression of our noblest ideals. This was why he was in that Unitarian conference. This was why he was a member of this society and a worshipper for years in this church, supporting it by his presence and liberally by his purse. It was his interest in true religion as an inspirer and benefactor of mankind. It was simply another form of that profound moral element in his nature which made him years before an emancipationist, only it was linked with the sentiment of worship and reverence for God. Only a few months ago Justice Miller stood on this platform to utter what few words his full and sympathetic heart would permit at the funeral of Judge McCrary. His emotion, however, nearly choked his utterance. It was a touching tribute of sincere respect and love of one noble soul to another. With full faith in the future life he said that Judge McCrary "had entered upon his reward and that he had gone to meet his

Father and your Father and his God and my God." And now the lips that spoke them so tremblingly and lovingly are here silent in death. Silent, we say, in death.

Is it death? If a man die shall he live again? "No," says a vain philosopher. "No," says a blind dogmatic science. But we look into the face of our friend there and we ask the solemn question, are we really going to bury all that there was of him, all that made him so masterful, and such a grand and noble man, citizen, judge, father, husband and friend? Is all that made him what he was in intellect, and heart and conscience in that casket silent, at an end and soon to mingle with the dust? Is it all there or nowhere, extinguished forever? "No," "no," cries out the bereaved hearts. "No," says the sublime faith of Christendom. "No," says the wisdom and heart of the ages. "No" says all the religions of the world. Life I know in itself is good. Aspirations and love and beauty and character are good. But it would be a poor ending if it all ended in a grave, in dust and ashes. What a consummation for the hoping, fearing, the heaven-aspiring and divine life of the universe. A grave—a grave, dust and ashes. No my friends, the grave is not the end, dust and ashes are not the end, as God lives and the soul lives you and I in that life beyond, as well as here, must reap as we sow. From this stern law of God there is no possible escape. It is indeed the law of the whole universe, the law of the soul, the law too which never ceases to operate, and beyond it will not cease to operate. We must reap as we sow. God help us to sow to the spirit that of the spirit we may reap life everlastingly.

And now may that God who is the source of all light and life and joy, who has put this love into our hearts which binds us to one another, who has stretched the glorious heavens above us and the beautiful earth beneath us and in whom we live and move and have our being. May He give strength and consolation and peace to these sorrowing hearts. God bless them and keep them, filling them with the light of His truth and the influence of His spirit and lifting them out of sadness into the rest and light of a blessed faith in God and immortality.

The male quartet then sang "Lead, Kindly Light," after which a benediction was pronounced by Rev. Hassall. While Mr. Schueler played a funeral march by Beethoven the people left the church. The pall bearers then took up the casket and carried it to the funeral car in which it was placed and the procession moved slowly toward Oakland cemetery where interment was made in the family lot.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

The long procession was the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed here. As it moved toward the cemetery the tolling of bells in all parts of the city was heard. First in line came a platoon of police followed by the Cen-

terville band. The escort of honor came next and was composed of Co. A, I. N. G., Torrence post, G. A. R. and Curtis Camp, S. V. After them marched the postoffice employes. Then came the board of education, teachers and pupils of the public schools the boys wearing small flags upon their breasts draped in mourning. Next came the mayor and city council in carriages followed by members of the local committees in charge of the funeral arrangements, and the honorary pall bearers. The funeral car came next with the body bearers on each side. Carriages containing the family, relatives and intimate friends, the federal supreme court party, representatives of the state supreme court and invited guests came next. After them came members of the bar—local, state and circuit in carriages. Next in line were the faculties and students of the medical colleges. After them came the Keokuk band followed by various lodges, societies and orders. Then the fire department, citizens in carriages and citizens on foot. All buildings along the line of march had been elaborately draped in mourning, but the high wind that prevailed during the day wrought havoc with the decorations in many cases. The old home of Justice Miller, the residence now occupied by B. P. Taber, was appropriately draped. Suspended above the door was a large portrait of the dead justice from which hung streamers of black. The pillars of the long portico were wrapped in black and graceful festoons hung from its roof. Business was entirely suspended in the city during the time of the funeral services and while the cortege moved to the cemetery. The walks all along the route over which the cortege moved were crowded with people.

AT THE GRAVE.

The service at the cemetery was of the simplest nature. The casket was taken from the hearse and lowered into the grave prepared for its reception. Then Rev. Hassall said:

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, "Write from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so with the spirit for they rest from their labors."

And beneath this broad arch of heaven and the bright sunlight, and in the beautiful home of the dead among those who have gone before, we bury the body of this departed brother, "dust to dust, ashes to ashes," but believing that that which made him so true, so noble and great and useful is not here, but there with the blest and immortal. But feeling our sad loss we would bow before the Almighty God with profound submission and humility. We would feel our entire dependence upon that Power which is unsearchable and

past finding out. Oh, may our hearts be full of devout gratitude for the countless blessings we have enjoyed. We know that the world is not all dark. We know that there is sunshine beyond the cloud. Help us to see that sunshine. Help us to open our hearts to the blessed influences which have been given to make our lives noble and useful and happy. May death itself bring to us a deeper life with more tenderness, more charity, more strength for suffering and trial and temptation. May the light of God's truth fill our minds; may the influence of His spirit quicken our souls. And may the love of God and Christ make our lives pure and noble. Amen.

And then amid the rapidly falling tears of family, relatives and friends, all that was mortal of the able jurist, the great statesman, the loving husband, the kind and indulgent father, and the devoted friend was forever hidden from view.

A pretty incident in connection with the services at the grave was that furnished by the girls of the public schools who formed at the Carey school and marched to the cemetery, where they awaited the arrival of the funeral cortege, standing in lines on each side of the main driveway while the procession passed on its way to the grave. The girls then formed in line and marched to the grave. After the casket was lowered into the ground the little ones threw upon it wreaths and clusters of flowers that they had prepared for the occasion.



JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER.

morning, and the members of the committee are expected to be at the depot at 4:45 o'clock. The engine and coach have been heavily draped. At about 9 o'clock the funeral train will arrive at Keokuk, and the escort of honor will meet the body and convey it to the federal court room where all may have an opportunity of viewing the remains.

At 2 o'clock the body will be escorted to the Unitarian church, where the funeral services will be held. On account of the great throng who will seek admission to the church, the doors will not be thrown open to the public until after the funeral party, relatives, intimate friends and invited guests have been seated. Rev. R. Hassall will conduct the services, assisted by Rev. R. C. McIlwain. After the services at the church, the procession having formed on Fourth street, the right resting on Blondeau, the body will be escorted to Oakland cemetery, where the final exercises will occur.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession will form in the following order:

- Band.
- Keokuk Rifles.
- Torrence Post, G. A. R.
- Sons of Veterans.
- School officers and children.
- Mayor and city council.
- Local, executive and reception committees.
- Pall bearers.
- Hearse.
- Family.
- Federal and state officers and invited guests.
- Bar, local, state and circuit.
- Physicians and medical students.
- Lodges, societies and orders.
- Fire department.
- Citizens on foot.
- Citizens in carriages.

The procession will form on Fourth street, right resting on Blondeau, at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp.

THE FUNERAL PARTY.

The following was received by Superintendent Levey from W. F. Merrill, general manager of the C., B. & Q. railway:

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Mr. Levey.—The funeral party consists of Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller, Marshall Wright and Clerk McKinny of the supreme court, and others,

twenty-one in all. E. H. Corder, of the Pennsylvania road is in charge of the party and wires me that returning they desire to reach Chicago early Sunday morning so they can have a few hours here before leaving for the east on the Pennsylvania 10:40 train. I have told Mr. Corder to call on you at Keokuk and that you would make necessary arrangements I have also told him that breakfast would be served at Burlington and that the special would leave for Keokuk at 7:30 a. m. W. F. MERRILL.

THE COMMITTEES.

The committees in charge are the following:

Committee of Arrangements—W. A. Brownell, J. C. Davis, Gen. D. B. Hillis, H. H. Clark, Henry Bank, jr., A. J. McCrary, R. S. Ranson, W. E. Kellogg, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, John Rovane and Wm. Ewers.

Committee to meet funeral party at Burlington—Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Moar, Judge H. Bank, jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, Gen. J. C. Parrott, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand and Hon. D. F. Miller, sr.

Reception Committee—Dr. J. C. Hughes, W. B. Collins, H. Scott Howell, Hugh Robertson, Rollin Clark, J. B. Paul, B. B. Taber, S. E. Carey, A. J. Wilkinson, Asaph Buck, C. F. Riffley, A. H. Evans, W. H. Nichols, John Anderson, Oswald Schmeid, John M. Kenney, John Kerr, Wm. Ewers, sr., John Rovane, M. A. Rogerson, F. T. Hughes, H. O. Whitney, Hon. John N. Irwin, David G. Lowry, J. B. McNamara, A. L. Connable, Samuel Klein, S. T. Marshall, Edward Mumm, R. S. Ranson, D. A. Kerr, Ed. F. Brownell, A. E. Johnstone, Hon. D. J. Ayers, J. M. Shaffer, C. A. Kellogg, J. A. M. Collins, M. W. Hutchinson, E. J. Munn, Gibson Browne, H. C. Huiskamp, A. Bridgman, jr. and Wm. Logan.

Honorary pall bearers—Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnstone, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Patterson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jaeger, John H. Craig, Alex. Collier, G. W. Pittman, C. A. Kellogg.

Body bearers—W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, jr., and R. M. Marshall.

Committee on Decoration—W. P. Darwin, D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Wm. Ewers and Geo. D. Mann.

MEETING OF THE BAR.

A meeting of the Keokuk Bar was held in the district court room at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The purpose was the appointment of committees to draft resolutions of respect upon the death of Justice Samuel F. Miller, Gen. W. W. Belknap and Hon. John Van Valkenburg. The committees are:

For Justice Miller—Judge D. Moar, J. C. Davis, Rice H. Bell, W.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 18, 1890.

JUSTICE MILLER'S FUNERAL.

Arrangements Completed for the Burial of this Great Man.

Final Work of the Various Committees—Meeting of the Keokuk Bar—Telegrams Received.

Arrangements are completed for the last sad rites over the remains of the late Samuel F. Miller. The city is clad in mourning. On every wall appears drapery of sombre black. In many instances the decorations are elaborate. Especially so is the federal court room, where his remains will lie in state from their arrival until 2 o'clock. The special train bearing the reception committee will leave for Burlington at 5 o'clock this

Oct 18, 1890. Pg #5
Justice Miller's Funeral

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

J. Roberts, John H. Craig and Judge H. Bank, jr.

For General Belknap—H. Scott Howell, J. F. Smith, W. H. Morrison and A. J. McCrary.

For Hon. John Van Valkenburg—J. M. Reid, Orion Clemens, I. N. Tichenor and Daniel F. Miller, jr.

A resolution was adopted to the effect that the invitation of the Fort Madison bar to attend the funeral of Hon. John Van Valkenburg, Sunday, be accepted, and that the Keokuk bar attend in a body.

A resolution was adopted that the Keokuk bar, with visiting officers of courts and members of the bar, attend the funeral of Justice Miller in a body.

It was decided that a meeting of the bar be held in the federal court room at 7:30 o'clock this evening, for the purpose of holding memorial services. The following committee was appointed to tender invitations to visiting judges and members of the bar to attend: Judge Henry Bank, Col. J. M. Reid, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith and Maj. W. B. Collins. At this meeting the resolutions of respect will be presented.

TELEGRAMS RECEIVED.

The following telegrams have been received in response to invitations sent out:

COLUMBUS JUNCTION, Oct. 17.—Father will be at Judge Miller's funeral to-morrow.

ARTHUR SPRINGER.

DULUTH, MINN., Oct. 17.—Impossible for any officers of St. Paul federal court to be present.

OSCAR B. HILLIS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: Committee of twenty appointed by St. Louis bar. I am chairman. Will be up Saturday at 5 a. m. Wire me hour of funeral.

GEORGE D. REYNOLDS.

DES MOINES, Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The judges of the supreme court will arrive at Keokuk Saturday morning.

G. B. PRAY.

DENVER, COL., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: I find that it will be impossible for me to attend Justice Miller's funeral. I cannot thus show my appreciation of his eminent abilities in public and private life.

MOSES HALLETT.

DENVER, COL., Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The district attorney, the marshal and myself greatly regret that the lateness of the receipt of your dispatch will prevent our attendance upon the funeral of Justice Miller, whose memory we cherish. The district judge will wire you his regrets also. WM. H. WINGATE, Clerk of U. S. Court.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Telegram received. Regret exceedingly that Mr. Wright nor I cannot attend the funeral of Justice Miller.

T. F. WITHROW.

DUBUQUE, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Had arranged to leave at noon for Keokuk but Judge Adams died this morning. Funeral Sunday. My relation to the family forbids my

absence. Express to Mrs. Miller the sympathy of Dubuque in her great loss.

O. P. SHIRAS.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Hon. G. F. Wright, W. S. Mayne, L. W. Ross and D. C. Bloomer are appointed to represent our bar at the funeral of Justice Samuel F. Miller.

F. M. HUNTER.

DULUTH, MINN., Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Impossible to reach Keokuk in time.

R. R. NELSON.

FT. MADISON, Oct. 17, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Invitation received and accepted. Yourself and Keokuk bar invited to attend the funeral of Hon. John Van Valkenburg at 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday.

W. GALLAND,

GEO. B. STEWART,

Committee.

DES MOINES, Oct. 17.—A. J. McCrary: Judge Adams' death this morning will prevent the court attending in a body the Miller funeral. Part of them will be there.

G. B. PRAY.

DES MOINES, Oct. 16, 1890.—A. J. McCrary: Yours by wire inviting myself and executive council to be present at Justice Miller's funeral is just received. I regret to say that two of the members of the council are from home and will not return in time for the services, and also that my own engagements are such as to render it impossible for me to be present. I want, however, to express to you my sincere regret for the loss of one of Iowa's most eminent men and ask you to convey to his family my heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their distress.

Very truly yours,

HORACE BOIES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—A. J. McCrary: The kind invitation of the committee to be present at the fun-

eral services of Justice Miller in Keokuk, Saturday, October 18, has been received. Have just returned from the services in the supreme court room at the capitol which have been of the most impressive character. The extraordinary pressure of my official duties at this time confines me to Washington and I regret exceedingly that I cannot be present at the funeral of my early friend at my old home. God bless his memory to us all.

JOHN W. NOBLE.

NOTES AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The pall bearers will meet at W. J. Perkins' undertaking establishment, at 8:15 o'clock.

A telegram was received yesterday asking that six rooms at the Hotel Keokuk be secured for the use of the supreme judges accompanying the remains.

The famous Centerville band of eighteen pieces has been engaged to furnish the music. It arrived on the Keokuk and Western railway train, last night.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, chairman of the reception committee, requests that every member of that committee will meet at the Hotel Keokuk promptly at 8:15 o'clock.

In response to a telegram sent to

Judge John Bruce at Montgomery, Alabama, he wires A. J. McCrary that it is impossible for him to leave, his health not permitting it.

The honorary pall bearers are requested to meet at the office of Craig, McCrary & Craig, at 8:15 o'clock. Carriages will be in waiting there to take them to the depot.

The officers of all organizations that will form with the procession to-day will please report to me at my office at 8 o'clock this morning, that there may be no confusion and delay in forming the line. R. Root, marshal.

The decorating committee requests that every building on the route of the funeral procession on all streets be elaborately draped. W. P. Darwin, D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Geo. D. Mann, W. Ewers, sr., committee.

Superintendent Levey received a telegram from General Manager Hays of the Wabash railway, at St. Louis, stating that Col. Wells, H. Blodgett and family and a company of friends would arrive in a special car this morning.

The body of Judge Miller will arrive at Keokuk, 9 a. m. to-day. The escort to meet the train—the Keokuk Rifles, the G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans—will take notice of change and report to me accordingly. R. Root, marshal.

It is desired that all the bells of the city be tolled on the arrival of the funeral train here and during the time of the march to the court room. Also from the time the funeral procession leaves the church until the cemetery is reached.

The committee on decoration make this announcement: Every building on the route of the procession should be draped before 10 o'clock this morning. It was not deemed necessary that the committee should call on each one individually. It is a privilege to do honor to the great man who lived so long among us, and whose remains will be part of our heritage. Let the strangers who come long distances to, unite with this people in the obsequies, see by these tokens of sorrow that the regard for Justice Miller is universal as it is sincere.

TO HIS LONG HOME.

The Remains of Associate Justice Miller Consigned to the Tomb.

Impressive Ceremonies at the Funeral of this One of the Nation's Chief Citizens.

Thousands of his Former Friends View the Body Lying in State at the Federal Court Room.

Funeral Services at the Unitarian Church--Eloquent Tributes to the Great Man's Memory--Imposing Funeral Procession-- Distinguished Guests--Beautiful Exercises at the Cemetery.



WHERE HE LAY IN STATE.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 19, 1890

It is finished. The curtain has been rung down upon the last act in a most useful life. In a beautiful spot in lovely Oakland rests, in the flower-strewn tomb, all that is mortal of him whom Keokuk and the nation delighted to honor. Keokuk gave Samuel Freeman Miller to the nation, and Keokuk received him back again when his career of eminent usefulness was finished. Yesterday the people of this city, together with many eminent men of the nation, Iowa and neighboring states, joined in the solemn, mournful pleasure of paying the last sad tribute of respect and love, and esteem to one who has stamped his good influence indelibly upon the history of this great nation. Keokuk fully comprehended

the greatness of the duty devolving upon her in conducting the burial of her distinguished citizen, and was



JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER.

not delinquent in the performance of that duty. On every hand was displayed the evidences of sorrow that was as sincere as it was universal.

Every public building and business house was draped in mourning and many residences displayed sable decorations. Seldom has a city of Keokuk's proportions been called upon to bury a citizen whose reputation is nation wide, and the importance of the duty called for exercises of an unusual character. Such was the magnitude of yesterday's demonstration that it will never be effaced from the memories of those participating in it. With the young, especially, will it be a constant and vivid reminder of the majesty of that law of which Justice Miller was the able and righteous expounder. Those who knew this great man personally, will always remember his kindly, genial manner, his modest, unassuming deportment and his untarnished character. Those who are not so fortunate as to have counted him among their personal friends, will always bear the impression produced by the demonstration in his honor, and his example will ever be a guiding star to hundreds and thousands. Justice Miller sleeps "neath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or storm," and his great soul is in eternal rest. Justice Miller is dead and the world is better for his having lived in it.

According to arrangements, the committee appointed to meet the funeral party at Burlington, left in Superintendent Levey's private car, No. 77, with a special engine, No. 13, attached, at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The committee consisted of the following gentlemen: Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Mooar, Judge H. Bank, jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, Gen. J. C. Parrott, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, George D. Rand and Hon. D. F. Miller, sr. They were accompanied by W. A. Brownell, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and Mrs. H. H. Ayers, niece of Mrs. Miller. The car and engine were effectively draped. After breakfast at Burlington, the engine was attached to the Washington special, which consisted of Pullman cars, Haslemere and Medway, and P. & B. combination car. At 7:10 the train left Burlington under charge of Conductor Backus, and arrived in Keokuk at 9:30 o'clock.

Here it was met by the various committees, the escort consisting of Torrence Post G. A. R. and company A, I. N. G. and the Centerville Military band. The casket was taken from the car and placed in the funeral car, and the funeral party entered the carriages in waiting. The party consisted of Mrs. Samuel F. Miller, Mrs. Touzalin, and Levin Miller, her children, Miss Lucy Corkhill, a grand-

daughter, Dr. Winter, her brother, Mrs. Perry and daughters, Misses Katherine and Saidee, formerly of this city, Chief Justice Fuller and wife, Justice Brewer, Attorney Gen-

66

Oct 19, 1890 - pg #1
To His Long Home

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



eral Miller, J. H. McKenney, chief clerk of the supreme court, and wife, Major Wright, marshal of the supreme court, Professor Wilson, of the Smithsonian institute, Frederick Faust, assistant marshal, Mr.

ATTY GEN. MILLER. Woolworth, of Omaha, N. Main, superintendent of the Pullman Co., Washington, D. C., E. Q. Cordner, traveling passenger agent Pennsylvania railroad, Washington, D. C., and W. R. Speare, the undertaker in charge. When all was in readiness, the command was given and the escort, headed by a platoon of police, the band playing a dirge the while, marched up Water street to Main, Main to Sixth, thence to Blondeau and on to the government court house and postoffice building. During the march, and until the body was carried up into the court room, the bells in the various portions of the city were tolled.

LYING IN STATE.

The body reposed in a heavy metallic copper lined and hermerically sealed casket, which was covered with broadcloth. On the top was a solid silver plate bearing the inscription "Samuel Freeman Miller, senior associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. April 5, 1816—October 13, 1890." The massive handles of the casket were of oxidized silver. The casket rested upon a catafalque. The base was covered with black cloth. Four pillars at either corner supported a canopy of black cloth and silk, the the under side of which was pleated cloth, the pleats radiating from the center, from which was suspended a globe of white flowers. Rosettes of crape were artistically attached.

The court room in its sombre drapings appeared richly solemn. From every window hung festoons of black cloth. Over each window were three flags draped with crape. Running from the massive old brass chandeliers at the east and the west ends of the rooms to the corners of the room were heavy festoons of black. The marble mantels were hidden with potted plants and draperies. Against the wall above the east mantel was suspended a large American flag with a border of black. In the southeast corner of the room was stand of flowering plants. The judge's bench was elaborately draped in black as was the clerk's desk immediately in front. To the rear of the bench was a solid mass of black with potted plants arranged effectively. A band of crape entwined Justice Miller's chair. The desk was wholly covered with black, and on top was a bank of white dahlias, a palm and a cactus. The clerk's desk was also covered, and on it rested a bank of white dahlias and two small palms. In the center was an easel of wheat supporting a large pillow of white dahlias and roses.

the offering of the Keokuk bar. Over all was a canopy of American flags and black cloth. Massive draperies hung over the entrance to the court room. The corridors were draped, and the stair rail was twined with black cloth. The entrance to the building was an elaborate canopy of black. W. P. Darwin had direction of the decorations and was assisted by D. J. Ayres, Geo. Hill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Wm. Ewers and Geo. D. Mann. They are deserving of not a little praise for the artistic conception of what was proper and the manner in which that conception was executed.

The window curtains of the court room were drawn and the gas in the chandeliers was lighted. A guard of honor consisting of L. A. Berryhill, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, C. H. Pierce, B. R. Lofton, Thomas Berry, L. A. Cox, J. K. Mason, G. H. Comstock, N. McKenzie, J. H. Jacobs, W. S. Gray, C. F. Riffley, Geo. Bower and J. F. Daugherty guarded the body as the thousands filed into the building, paused to view the familiar face lying cold in death, and filed silently out again. There was a constant stream from the time the doors were thrown open to the public until the hour of the funeral.

THE FLOWERS.

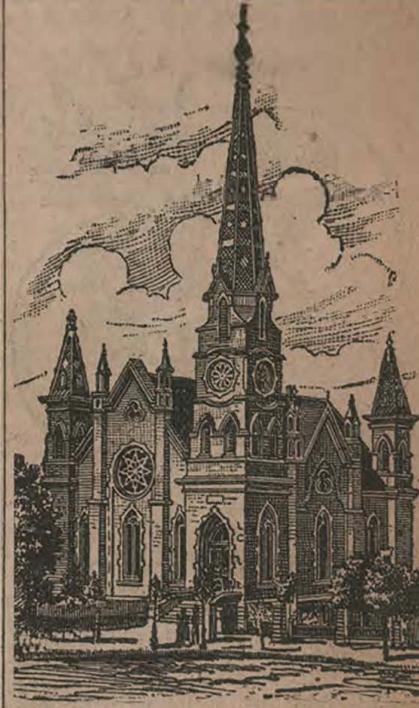
The floral decorations were most beautiful, elaborate and numerous. Among those from Washington was a beautiful design from the White House conservatory. It consisted of two crossed swords in white cosmos flowers encircled by a wreath of lillies of the valley, roses and purple orchids. The card attached to them was inscribed, "With the deep and sincere sympathy of President and Mrs. Harrison." A large open book in white immortelles on a bank of ivy leaves, and maiden hair ferns, with the words in violets "With malice toward none and with charity for all," and with the magistrate's mace lying across the book was an elaborate piece. A card attached bore the inscription "With loving remembrance of the board of incorporators, directors and lady managers of the Garfield memorial hospital." There was a wreath of Japoncas, tube roses, pinks and roses which was the offering of Col. O. H. Ernest, corps of engineers of th United States army. Misses Katherine and Laidee Wolcot Perry sent a wreath of English ivy and roses. From the Misses Williamson was a wreath of English ivy. A large pillow of roses and white carnations resting on a bank of maiden hair and Hartford ferns, with the words "Our Chancellor" in violets and bearing the inscription "With the sympathy of the classes of the law school of the National university," was among the prettiest pieces. The associate justices of the supreme court sent a large mass of rare roses and sprays of the very rare spiritur santo. Palm leaves, a bank of roses and a sheaf of wheat was the offering of Gen. and Mrs. Noble. Lewis J. Davis sent a bundle of palm leaves. There were floral

pieces from E. W. Perry, James B. Edmonds, and a number of wreathes and baskets from which the cards had been removed.

At 2 o'clock promptly the escort of honor formed on Blondeau street. The doors of the court room were closed and preparations made for taking the body to the Unitarian church, where the services were to be held. Even at that hour the corridors of the government building were thronged with people anxious to take a last look at the distinguished dead. The body bearers lifted the casket from the catafalque and conveyed it down to the funeral car. Once more the bells began tolling and the solemn sound was heard until the cortege reached the church.

AT THE CHURCH.

Heavy draperies appeared over the entrance. Within the vestibule a large flag, heavily draped, was suspended. The auditorium presented an imposing and beautiful appearance. From the walls to the chandeliers were suspended heavy festoons of black. About the altar was a bank of ferns, cannas, rubber trees and other potted plants. Over the pulpit was a mass of heliotropes, pink, yellow and white roses, and smilax. Smilax appeared in profusion about the choir rail and the organ. On one side of the rail was an anchor from A. L. Connable, of white roses and tube roses. On the opposite side was a sickle of white roses, carnation pinks and cysanthe-mums, and a sheaf of wheat. In the center was a piece composed of roses



THE UNITARIAN CHURCH.

and smilax from J. S. Runnells, of Chicago. A pillow of white flowers from the judge and officers of the United States circuit of Nebraska occupied a prominent position. A beautiful floral wreath was the offering of Miss Pitman, of Keokuk. There were a great many offerings of cut flowers from Keokuk.

Oct 19, 1890 - P. 2
To his long home

friends. Everywhere appeared massive draperies of black. Before the arrival of the casket, the flowers and designs that came from Washington and were displayed in the federal court room, were brought to the church and arranged about the altar. The effect of the wealth of flowers, with potted plants and trailing smilax, and the bright colors made more bright by the contrast of sable back grounds, was most beautiful and most impressive.

The auditorium was about half filled with relatives, intimate friends and invited guests when the funeral party reached the church. They had been admitted before the doors were thrown open to the public and had been shown to seats under the direction of A. J. McCrary, assisted by the ushers, Harrison Tucker, W. E. Praeger, J. F. Elder and H. A. Buck. Mrs. Miller entered the church on the arm of her son, Irvin. They were followed by Mrs. Touzalin, Mrs. H. H. Ayres, Mrs. McKenney, Mrs. Perry and daughters, and Mrs. Dr. Ransom. After them came Chief Justice Fuller, Associate Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller and other members of the funeral party from Washington. When they entered the church the organ played an andante from Schubert, and the audience rose until the casket, borne by W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parsons, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, jr., and R. M. Marshall, had been placed at the altar. Then Rev. Robert Hassall read the Unitarian funeral service in a tender, sympathetic manner. After he had finished, the male quartette, composed of John D. Wright, second basso; A. Schueler, first basso; H. T. Graham, second tenor, and W. O. Phillips, first tenor, sang Dow's inexpressibly sweet "Consolation." It is seldom that music so divinely sweet has been heard in Keokuk as that rendered by the quartette at the service.

When the quartette had finished, Rev. R. C. McIlwain arose and offered an invocation to the Throne of Grace. His words were spoken with an emotion that betokened a depth of feeling. Rev. McIlwain said:

REV. MCILWAIN'S PRAYER.

Let us pray. We humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities, and for the glory of Thy name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant in all our troubles, we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness, and pureness of living, to Thy honor and glory, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life. In these daily instances of mortality, may we see how frail and uncertain our own condition is. Teach us so to number our days that we apply ourselves unto wisdom; that so

among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely be there fixed, where true joys are to be found, through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Regard, O Lord, with an eye of compassion, this thy servant, bereaved of her earthly partner and friend. Mercifully grant that, in the depth of her sorrows, the light of Thy countenance may be her comfort, the gifts of Thy grace and the promises of Thy Blessed Word her refuge and strength. So sanctify to her this temporal affliction that her present loss may be her eternal gain; and that, meekly submitting to the wisdom of Thy visitation, she may realize the sweetness and fulness of Thy precious promise to be the widow's God, now and forever.

Defend, O Lord we beseech Thee the bereaved children with Thy heavenly grace, that they may continue Thine for ever, and daily increase in Thy Holy Spirit more and more, until they come to Thine everlasting kingdom. Let Thy fatherly hand ever be over them; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them, and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy word, that in the end, they may obtain everlasting life. Unto Thy gracious mercy and protection, O Lord, we commit these Thy servants. O God the Father, bless them and keep them. O God the Son, make thy face to shine upon them, and be gracious unto them. O God the Holy Ghost, lift up Thy countenance upon them, and give them peace, both now and evermore. O Father in heaven, let Thy holy



REV. M'ILWAIN.

angels ever stand in ministry round about Thy bereaved children, and forever preserve and keep them safe in Thy heavenly kingdom.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech Thee, that we with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory. Of Thy goodness, O Lord, grant us these, our imperfect

prayers, and to thy name be all the praise, now and forever. Amen.

When he had done, Rev. Hassall proceeded to deliver the funeral discourse. His words were spoken with that sympathy with which one dear friend speaks of another. His sermon was as follows:

REV. HASSALL'S DISCOURSE.

Were we to judge of the beneficence of God and the beneficence of the universe by our own sad experiences on occasions like this we would judge far amiss and we look through blinding tears and bleeding hearts. We cannot see the end from the beginning much less measure the infinite. It is all dark. The forces of



REV. HASSALL.

nature take no note whatever of our affections deep and pure and sacred as they may be. These fearful forces sweep on in their omnipotence inexorably and mercifully, to all appearance taking now from our embrace the dearest child of our love. And now perhaps a husband or father or friend. They enter our homes, and make them desolate and quench for the time being the light of hope. We try to be resigned. We try to say "not my will O God, but Thine be done." We try to say, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away blessed," but the words die on our lips. We would utter them if we could, but the bitterness of our souls forbids, and we are tempted to say, if we do not say it, "Death is cruel and God is not good." Yet my dear friends we all know and we all admit it in our calmer moments, that terrible as our experiences are we all know I say that death is the silent bearer of beneficence to our race. The grieved heart of course does not stop to ask what that beneficence is. Nor can we blame it? We cannot preach to it in the presence of death a cold philosophy or a heartless stoicism? Nature mocks at such philosophy. Our sorrows do not reason. All we know and feel is the fearful blow which has fallen upon us.

Nor can all the praise of our dead, or all the sympathy and condolence of a whole nation soften that blow. It has fallen upon us, and as God gives us strength through our own force of character we must bear it. May God help us. This is the only deep cry of the heart in the presence of our dead. "God help us."

But we are all mourners here today. We are all bereaved. We have all lost a noble and generous hearted friend, and the whole country has lost a great expounder of the law, a just and an incorruptible judge. He was in the highest sense the teacher and servant of the whole nation and no word of mine can add to the eulogy he richly deserved and which he has received

Oct 19, 1870 - pg # 3
This is home
THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
B. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

from the country. But there was one profound sentiment in Justice Miller's character, which, in my estimation, more than any other, furnished the basis of his actions. More than other it shaped his course of life, if not his whole career—I refer to that sentiment, whatever you may call it, which made him an emancipationist, an emancipationist in the midst of slavery in Kentucky.—an emancipationist when it was not popular and when he was a young man with his future before him to make. This to me is full of significance. I see in it a profound sense of justice, I see in it the early declarations and sway of his conscience. I see in it the rise of his moral nature against a gigantic system of injustice between man and man, sanctioned by law and the usages of ages. With others I can honor sincerely the breadth and greatness and strength of Judge Miller's intellect as a lawyer. But to me there is something grander, something diviner than intellect in the supremacy of that moral sense of his which made him early in life an emancipationist. To me it is the key to his character, the key to his politics and even to his religious opinions. This profound moral sense he carried with him to the supreme bench and through life it shaped his decisions. We were told of a case in which the technicalities of the law demanded one decision but the real merits of the case demanded another. He swept the technicalities away like so many cobwebs with a fearless courage that was grand, and then decided for justice. And considering his high position, on the supreme bench, this reverence for justice had far more than a local or individual importance, and it has been said by others that "Few constitutional lawyers have left a greater impress upon American jurisprudence than the distinguished Iowan. * * * His clear and patriotic judgment has illumined the page of American legal history and the most exalted tribute that will be paid to his labors will be a national acknowledgment of his conscientiousness and fidelity to duty." Is it not natural then that the people of Iowa and of Keokuk especially should feel proud that they can lay claim to a citizen, so distinguished and whose life has been so noble and useful and of such national importance? And is it not natural also that this Unitarian church and society should be proud that it can lay a special claim to him, being one of its incorporators, and drawing up its articles of incorporation in November, 1853? The object being, as he said, "to establish a society devoted to the worship of the living God and a school for the education and moral training of youth?" We all know that Justice Miller was no narrow sectarian. We all know that bigotry was wholly foreign to his nature. He was too broad and catholic and generous and large hearted for this. Religion to him was both thought and sentiment and life. He had his own clear and fixed ideas and convictions. But he knew perfectly

well that a man's theology was no measure of his character. He knew that grand souls were linked with poor theology and no theology and that ignoble souls, the meanest characters living, indeed, were linked with the sublimest declarations of faith. He saw in every communion the noblest men and women that God ever made. He was a firm Unitarian, however, believing sincerely in the Fatherhood of God and in the brotherhood of man, and in the final restoration of all souls to goodness and happiness. For three years he was president of the National Unitarian conference and heartily sympathized with its objects and labors. You will not blame me for speaking of this, for it is among our precious memories and it is simply due to him who has left us. He had the courage of his convictions and very many have not. He did not seek the largest, the most popular or the most fashionable sect and church. He courageously sought that church which represented the most completely his own ideas, and that he believed to be the Unitarian church. He recognized no spiritual or ecclesiastical authority whatever on earth to dictate to him what he should believe. He had no faith in unchanging creeds. He had a grand intellectual independence and self reliance without any assumption of superiority or originality. He did not talk piously or make any pretensions to piety in its popular forms, but in his nature deep down there was a profound belief in that religion, and in that religion alone which shows itself in true reverence, in justice to man, in doing unto others as we would that they should do unto us, and in charity toward all men. Some of the mottoes in the federal court room amidst those beautiful flowers represent truly his thoughts and feeling and religion. In his address at the last national Unitarian conference in October, 1889, held in Philadelphia, Justice Miller said, "It is always one of the regrets of my life that I have not been more fitted and more capable of rendering service to the cause which this conference represents. But the demands of the public position which I have had the honor of holding for twenty-eight years have been such that I could not give that time and attention to the interests of religious thought represented by this conference which I would like to have done, and which perhaps might have been expected from the presiding officer of the national Unitarian conference. Such regrets are vain, however, and the time is past." I quote this not so much to show the judge's theological affiliations—although it was said in a national Unitarian conference—but because it indicates to my mind his profound interest in religion as such. He was too large a man to be shut up in a sect. He believed in true religion wherever found in every sect and land. He believed in it as a living, vital and grand reality; as the product of the deepest and purest

and loftiest thoughts and feelings of human nature. He believed in it as the affirmation and emphasis of the eternal and unchangeable moral law and as the expression of our noblest ideals. This was why he was in that Unitarian conference. This was why he was a member of this society and a worshiper for years in this church, supporting it by his presence and liberally by his purse. It was his interest in true religion as an inspirer and benefactor of mankind. It was simply another form of that profound moral element in his nature which made him years before an emancipationist only it was linked with the sentiments of worship and reverence for God.

Only a few months ago Justice Miller stood on this platform to utter what few words his full and sympathetic heart would permit at the funeral of Judge McCrary. His emotion, however, nearly choked his utterance. It was a tender and touching tribute of sincere respect and love of one noble soul to another. With full faith in the future life, he said that Judge McCrary "had entered upon his reward, and that he had gone to meet his Father and your Father, his God and my God." And now the lips that spoke then so tremblingly and lovingly are here silent in death. Silent—we say in death. Is it death? If a man die shall he live again? "No," says a vain philosophy. "No," says a blind dogmatic science. But we look into the face of our friend there, and we ask the solemn question, are we really going to bury all that there was of him, all that made him so masterful and such a grand and noble man, citizen, judge, father, husband and friend? Is all that made him what he was in intellect and heart and conscience in that casket, silent, at an end and soon to mingle with the dust? Is it all there or nowhere utterly extinguished forever? "No" cries out the bereaved heart. "No" says the sublime faith of christendom. "No" says the wisdom and heart of the ages. "No" say all the religions of the world.

Life I know, in itself, is good. Aspiration and love and beauty and character are good. But it would be a poor ending if it all ended in a grave in dust and ashes. What a consummation for the hoping, fearing, heaven-aspiring and divine life of this universe. A grave, a grave, dust and ashes! No, my friends, the grave is not the end, and dust and ashes are not the end. As God lives and the soul lives you and I, in that life beyond as well as here must reap as we sow. From this stern law of God there is no possible escape. It is indeed the law of the whole universe, the law of the soul, the law too which never ceases to operate, and beyond it will not cease to operate. We must reap as we sow—God help us to sow to the spirit, that of the spirit we may reap life everlasting.

And now may that God who is the source of all light and life and joy, who has put this love into our hearts which binds us to one another, who

Oct 19, 1890 - pg #14
'To his long home'

has stretched the glorious heavens above us and the beautiful earth beneath us and in whom we love and move and have our being—may he give strength and consolation and peace to these sorrowing hearts, God bless them and keep them—filling them with the light of his truth and the influence of his spirit and lifting them out of sadness into the rest and light of a blessed faith in God and immortality.

At the conclusion of Rev. Hassall's discourse, Dudley Buck's beautiful "Lead Kindly Light," was rendered by the quartette. Then Rev. Hassall raised his hand and said: "May, grace, mercy and peace go with you and May God lead us all in the path of rectitude and duty for ever. Amen." Then Prof. Shueler played a funeral march from Beethoven; the audience rose; the body bearers took up the casket and bore it out to the funeral car: the audience filed out from the church, and the services were over and the march to the cemetery was begun.

THE PROCESSION.

One of the most imposing funeral processions ever witnessed in Keokuk was that which accompanied Justice Miller's remains to the cemetery. First came a platoon of police—fine appearing fellows. Then came the Centerville Military band, followed by Marshal Root and aides, mounted. Company A, I. N. G., with arms reversed, came next, followed by the mail carriers in uniform. Torrence Post, G. A. R., Curtis Camp, Sons of Veterans, and the board of education in carriages, followed in regular order. The boys of the public schools, about 350 in number, were one of the features of the procession. Each school was commanded by the principal of the school, and banners, heavily draped, designated the several schools. The First Ward School Guards marched with arms reversed. Then came the honorary pall bearers in carriages. The funeral car followed, drawn by four black horses richly caparisoned and each led by a colored groom. The body bearers marched beside the car. Carriages containing the family, relatives, intimate friends, the members of the United States supreme court, representatives of the state supreme court, invited guests and members of the bar of the city, state and circuit came next. Then came Canton Leech and other civic and secret societies, the faculties and students of the Keokuk Medical college and College of Physicians and Surgeons. These were followed by the fire department with apparatus elaborately draped, Field's Brass band and citizens generally.

AT THE CEMETERY.

Oakland cemetery gate was heavily draped as was the sexton's office. The flag in the National cemetery was hung at half mast. As the procession neared the cemetery, the various bodies preceding the funeral car drew up in open

order facing inward and allowed the car and funeral party to pass in between ranks. At the grave there were simple but effective drapings, the monuments being covered with flags and black cloth. Sprigs of aromatic cedar covered the entire lot, and about the grave were many flowers. When the casket had been lowered to its last resting place, Rev. Hassall said:

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, "Write from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so with the spirit for they rest from their labors."

And beneath this broad arch of heaven and the bright sunlight, and in the beautiful home of the dead among those who have gone before, we bury the body of this departed brother, "dust to dust, ashes to ashes," but believing that that which made him so true, so noble and great and useful is not here, but there with the blest and immortal. But feeling our sad loss we should bow before the Almighty God with profound submission and humility. We would feel our entire dependence upon that Power which is unsearchable and past finding out. Oh, may our hearts be full of devout gratitude for the countless blessings we have enjoyed. We know that the world is not all dark. We know that there is sunshine beyond the cloud. Help us to see that sunshine. Help us to open our hearts to the blessed influences which have been given to make our lives noble and useful and happy, May death itself bring to us a deeper life with more tenderness, more charity, more strength for suffering and trial and temptation. May the light of God's truth fill our minds; may the influence of His spirit quicken our souls. And may the love of God and Christ make our lives pure and noble. Amen.

Then the party took one last look into the tomb and turned to depart, but they were met by a company of about 600 school girls, each bearing a bouquet. They turned back and watched the children as they filed in and around the grave and tenderly deposited their offerings on the casket. When all had gone by the grave was nearly full of flowers. It was a tender and touching sight, and the party were deeply impressed by the spectacle of school girls paying this great tribute to one whom all loved and revered.

Then all was over. The party returned to their carriages, and the great throng departed for their homes. The drama of one life was complete. The curtain was rang down on the last act, and it was a curtain of flowers—sweet emblems of purity.

FUNERAL NOTES

Manager Chapman effectively draped the street cars and power house.

W. J. Perkins had charge of the remains after they arrived in Keokuk.

Fourteen blocks was the length of the procession and it required twenty-five minutes for it to pass a given

point.

The Keokuk Medical college students wore neat badges of black with silver letters. The students of both schools made a fine appearance.

There were many very elaborate draperies about the business portion of the city. Many were prepared at considerable expenditure of time and money.

The superior court room will be draped in mourning for thirty days. The interior is a mass of festoons, and the outer walls are heavily draped.

The fire department did itself credit in its draperies. The various stations and the apparatus bore evidence of having been draped by skillful hands.

About one thousand pupils of the public schools participated in the funeral procession and burial exercises. And it was one of the most beautiful and imposing spectacles ever witnessed here.

The funeral party, with the exception of Mrs. Col. C. H. Perry and daughter, Miss Saidee, who will remain as guests of Mrs. E. A. Leighton, departed for Washington last night.

Every committee deserves great credit and praise for the work done by them, and every committeeman and every citizen will unite in according W. A. Brownell, chairman of the general executive committee, special praise.

Among those from a distance were S. M. Casey, Geo. B. Stewart, Judge J. M. Beck, of the supreme court, Washington Galland and W. J. R. Beck, of Fort Madison; James Hagerman, of Kansas City; Judges Robinson and Given, of the supreme court; Hon. Geo. C. Wright, Hon. C. C. Nourse, W. A. Park, C. H. Gatch and C. A. Dudley, of the Des Moines bar; Hon. H. K. Love and E. R. Mason, of Des Moines; Hon. J. S. Runnells and W. T. Rankin, of Chicago; M. L. Gray and H. C. Dennison, of the St. Louis bar; Hon. D. L. Sprage, of Wapello, and many others from Iowa and neighboring states.

Several of the residences in the square where Justice Miller's former home was were draped with unusual care. And the home itself from which he went to make his residence in Washington and where part of his children were born and where one of them was buried from was wreathed about in heavy folds of black. And over the door a large and faithful portrait of the justice looked down upon the threshold over which he passed for the last time as a guest only three or four weeks ago. The elegant residence is now the home of Capt. B. P. Taber, and it was a touching and graceful act of remembrance and tribute on the part of Captain and Mrs. Taber.

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

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

OCTOBER 22, 1890.
THE END OF ALL.

The Last Sad Rites Over the Remains of Associate Justice Miller.

All Keokuk Turns Out in Honor of the Dead.

The Body Viewed by Thousands While Lying in State.

Impressive Funeral Services at the Unitarian Church.

A Splendid Tribute Paid the Dead by Rev. Hassall.

A Very Large and Imposing Funeral Cortege Attends the Remains.

Simple but Solemn Ceremony at the Grave.

The remains of Associate Justice Miller were laid to rest Saturday. The funeral obsequies were in keeping with the respect and love of this people for a man whom they consider their most distinguished, their best beloved citizen. The general draping of the city in black, and the elaborateness of it, was simply an evidence of the great esteem in which the dead jurist was held. This day will ever be remembered in Keokuk. It will linger in the minds of the children of to-day when they are aged and feeble, of how members of the highest and most august court in the land came thousands of miles, to Keokuk, the home of their senior associate, to pay the last respect of the living for the dead. They will remember the general sorrow which prevailed, and will recall the tender words that were spoken in eulogy, praise and regret. To-day will be remembered as the end of all earthly of a great constitutional lawyer, who had no superior in his generation; one whose powers of generalization and perspicuity of intellectual vision easily enabled him to follow specialists in any department of argument heard by him, and in a moment lead them into some other department of the law in which they would have to seek the co-operation of other specialists, while he was as much at home then as in their speciality; one whose intellectual vigor lasted him down to the time he was so suddenly stricken. Our people will remember him only a few days before his death, circulating among his friends upon the streets of Keokuk, remember the warm grasp of his hand and his kindly voice, as he greeted them. They will remember that he departed for the resumption



JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER.

of his duties at Washington in a cheerful condition after a pleasant vacation, and the remembrance of the sudden sad summons which called his soul away from earth so soon after will linger during life. He was laid to rest to-day. The ceremonies were in keeping with the greatness of the dead and the love which the people bore him. Never in our history was there a farewell so sad, or which caused more regret.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath.
And stars to set;—but all
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

MET AT BURLINGTON.

At 5 o'clock this morning the committee appointed to meet the funeral party left for Burlington, Superintendent Levey's special car having been placed at its disposal. On this car were Hon. John E. Craig, Hon. S. M. Clark, Hon. Wm. Ballinger, A. B. Chittenden, Judge D. Moor, Judge H. Bank, Jr., W. C. Howell, Harry Fulton, Hon. P. T. Lomax, Major M. Meigs, C. M. Levey, Geo. D. Rand, Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., W. A. Brownell, and Mrs. H. H. Ayres, who went to meet the dead jurist's family. The committee's coach was attached to the funeral train of a combination car and two Pullman coaches, which left Burlington promptly at 7:30 o'clock, in charge of Conductor Backus. On the arrival of the train here it was met by the various committees, honorary pall bearers, body bearers, Torrence Post, Co. A., and a vast concourse of people who stood with uncovered heads while the casket bearing the remains of the distinguished dead were removed from the car and placed in the hearse. In the coaches were the widow, Mrs. Touzalin, and Irvin Miller, her children, Miss Lucy Corkhill, a grand daughter, Dr. Winter, her brother, Mrs. Perry and daughters, Misses Kate and Saidee, formerly of this city, Chief Justice Fuller and wife, Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller, J. H. McKenney, chief clerk of the supreme court, and wife, Major Wright, marshal of the supreme court, Professor Wilson, of the Smithsonian institute, Frederick Faust, assistant marshal, Mr. Woolworth, of Omaha, N. Main, superintendent of the Pullman Co., Washington, D. C., E. Q. Gardner, traveling passenger agent, Pennsylvania railroad, Washington, D. C., and W. R. Speare, undertaker in charge.

TAKEN TO THE FEDERAL BUILDING.

After the body had been placed in the hearse the procession was formed and moved to the federal building, in the court room of which, where the dead jurist had presided, the remains were to lie in state. First came a platoon of police, then the Centerville military band,



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

Marshal Root and aides, Co. A and Torrence post acting as an escort of honor, the reception committee in carriages, honorary pall bearers in carriages, the gentlemen who met the funeral party at Burlington in carriages, the hearse drawn by four black horses each led by a colored man, with the body bearers walking on each side, and then visiting members of the bench and bar in carriages. When the procession moved the bells of the city tolled and continued to do so until the casket had been deposited upon the handsome catafalque that had been prepared to receive it. The casket was covered with handsome floral tributes sent by friends of the dead Justice in Washington. Around the sides and ends was a profusion of roses. Upon tables near the catafalque were other floral tributes, prominent being the pieces sent by President Harrison and wife, that of the classes of the law school of the National university, of which the deceased was chancellor, and the elaborate offering from the boards of incorporators, directors and lady managers of Garfield memorial hospital in which the dead judge always took a lively interest. While the body lie in state it was in charge of the following guard of honor, it being divided into three reliefs: Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Thomas Berry, B. R. Lofton, L. A. Cox, J. K. Mason, J. H. Jacobs, W. S. Gray, N. McKenzie, J. F. Daugherty, D. W. McElroy, Geo. H. Comstock, Geo. W. Bowers and Charles F. Rifflev. During the few hours the face was exposed to view it was looked upon by nearly every citizen of Keokuk and all of the many visitors to the city who had come to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of Judge Miller. A steady stream of humanity passed into the court room, and in the never ending line were represented all classes and conditions of people. The face presented a very life-like appearance and the dead judge looked as many remembered him as they saw him in the full enjoyment of health a few short weeks ago. Shortly before 2 o'clock the lid was fastened over the exposed portion of the body and the casket conveyed to the Unitarian church, where the funeral services took place.



ATTY GEN. MILLER.

The exterior of the federal building was draped in black, a canopy being erected at the center door upon the north side, the sombre cloth being caught up in graceful folds at the ceiling and the columns being entwined in handsome loops. The stair railings were clothed in the same material and the entrance to the court room was draped with the American flag in the center over the door. The interior of the room was beautifully festooned with folds of black reaching from the ceiling to chandeliers and over each window with three American flags immediately in the center. Upon the wall back of the judge's desk a large flag held a similar position, the rostrum being occupied by two chairs, one of them being heavily draped and the other not, typical of the vacancy created by the death of Justice Miller. The desk was completely draped, upon either end of which were rare plants, and immediately in front of the draped chair lay a beautiful wreath of rare flowers that sent forth a delicious perfume. In front of the desk was another and smaller one with a floral wreath extending the entire length, of it, with plants at either end, and in the center was a raised pillow of roses surmounted by sheaves of ripened grain



JUSTICE BREWER.

in the center of which were the words "At Rest." The canopy of the catafalque was supported by four columns the whole being draped in black, and at the base and center of the columns were black and white rosettes that added beauty to the effect. In the center of the canopy hung a beautiful floral sphere that relieved the sombreness of the canopy. In all parts of the room were rare plants and flowers gracefully and tastefully arranged. A part of the bar railing had been removed that those who had a desire to look upon the face of the eminent jurist might do so and pass out without interruption to others.

AT THE CHURCH.

The door of the church was draped similar to that of the court room, and the interior was hung with drapery that extended from the ceiling brackets and twined around the chandeliers in graceful folds. The pulpit was covered with roses and flowers and entwined with smilax and beautiful wreaths. Handsome bouquets were placed at intervals among the smilax that extended high up back of the pulpit, and at the front was a half circle wreath with sheaves of ripened grain in the center that was exceedingly lovely. In front of the pulpit were wreaths of flowers and smilax and ferns and rare exotic plants were scattered about in profusion. The bright colors of the flowers and the exquisite perfume contrasted wonderfully and beautifully with the sombre drappings of

the church, making a sight pleasing to the eye, but carrying with it mournful thoughts.

Before the services at the church the floral tributes were taken from the court room and added to those sent by friends in this city and elsewhere. Among the most noticeable were those from the judge and officers of the circuit court for Nebraska: Mr. and Mrs. John S. Runnels, of Chicago; the Keokuk Bar association, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brownell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ballinger, A. L. Connally, Miss Cora Pittman and Mrs. E. W. Perry and daughters.

The funeral party arrived at the church in advance of the body and entered in the following order: Mrs. Miller leaning upon the arm of her son, Irvin, Mrs. Touzali, Miss Corkbill, Mrs. H. H. Ayres and Mrs. McKenney. Then came Mrs. Perry and daughters, of Washington, and Mrs. Dr. Ransom, of Burlington. Relatives of the deceased and intimate friends of the family followed, they being shown to seats reserved for them by the ushers, J. F. Elder, Harrison Tucker, W. E. Praeger and H. A. Buck. After them came Chief Justice Fuller, Justice Brewer, Attorney General Miller and others of the funeral escort from Washington, followed by the judges of the state supreme court and members of the bar from other cities. After these had been seated the casket was borne into the church by the pall bearers W. C. Howell, W. J. Roberts, J. Frank Smith, W. D. Patterson, A. L. Parson, F. T. Hughes, John P. Hornish, James H. Anderson, Daniel F. Miller, Jr., and R. M. Marshall, and placed among the flowers in front of the pulpit. Then came the honorary pall bearers Hon. J. M. Love, Hon. Edward Johnstone, Smith Hamill, Stephen Irwin, W. E. Kellogg, Dr. D. B. Hillis, W. A. Patterson, A. B. Chittenden, Hon. Edmund Jaeger, John H. Craig, Alex Collier, G. W. Pittman and C. A. Kellogg.

The bar and bench was largely represented at the funeral. Among those present were Judges Robinson, Beck and Given, of the state supreme court; Hon. Geo. G. Wright, Hon. C. C. Nourse, W. A. Park, C. H. Gatch, and C. A. Dudley, of the Des Moines bar; Hon. H. K. Love and E. R. Mason, of Des Moines; Hon. J. S. Runnels and W. T. Rankin, of Chicago, delegations from the Bar associations of the neighboring cities and towns and from the states that comprise the circuit over which the dead justice presided.

An organ voluntary, an andante by Schubert, played by Mr. A. Schueler, opened the services after which the simple but solemn and impressive burial service of the Unitarian church was said by Rev. Hassall. A depth of feeling was noticeable in the words as they fell from the lips of the aged man who for many years had been a warm friend of the deceased. All present then sat with bowed heads while Rev. McIlwain, of the Episcopal church, who assisted in the funeral services, invoked the divine blessing upon the family, relatives and friends so deeply bereaved by the death of the great man whose body lie cold in death before them. Rev. McIlwain

When Rev. McIlwain had concluded his invocation a male quartet composed of W. O. Phillips, first tenor; H. T. Graham, second tenor; A. Schueler, first basso and John D. Wright, second basso, sang H. M. Dow's "Consolation." Following the singing of this anthem the funeral address was delivered by Rev. Hassall. During its delivery not only were the wife and family of the dead jurist visibly affected, but tears stood in the eyes and coursed down the cheeks of nearly every one who heard the words of the speaker. Rev. Hassall said:

The male quartet then sang "Lead, Kindly Light," after which a benediction was pronounced by Rev. Hassall. While Mr. Schueler played a funeral march by Beethoven the people left the church. The pall bearers then took up the casket and carried it to the funeral car in which it was placed and the procession moved slowly toward Oakland cemetery where interment was made in the family lot.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

The long procession was the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed here. As it moved toward the cemetery the tolling of bells in all parts of the city was heard. First in line came a platoon of police followed by the Centerville band. The escort of honor came next and was composed of Co. A, I. N. G., Torrence post, G. A. R. and Curtis Camp, S. V. After them marched the postoffice employes. Then came the board of education, teachers and pupils of the public schools the boys wearing small flags upon their breasts draped in mourning. Next came the mayor and city council in carriages followed by members of the local committees in charge of the funeral arrangements, and the honorary pall bearers. The funeral car came next with the body bearers on each side. Carriages containing the family, relatives and intimate friends, the federal supreme court party, representatives of the state supreme court and invited guests came next. After them came members of the bar—local, state and circuit in carriages. Next in line were the faculties and students of the medical colleges. After them came the Keokuk band followed by various lodges, societies and orders. Then the fire department, citizens in carriages and citizens on foot. All buildings along the line of march had been elaborately draped in mourning, but the high wind that prevailed during the day wrought havoc with the decorations in many cases. The old home of Justice Miller, the residence now occupied by B. P. Taber, was appropriately draped. Suspended above the door was a large portrait of the dead justice from which hung streamers of black. The pillars of the long portico were wrapped in black and graceful festoons hung from its roof. Business was entirely suspended in the city during the time of the funeral services and while the cortege moved to the cemetery. The walks all along the route over which the cortege moved were crowded with people.

AT THE GRAVE.

The service at the cemetery was of the simplest nature. The casket was taken from the hearse and lowered into the

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
 R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA
 200-37, 190-78 #1
 The end of all

grave prepared for its reception. Then Rev. Hassall said:

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, "Write from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so with the spirit for they rest from their labors."

And beneath this broad arch of heaven and the bright sunlight, and in the beautiful home of the dead among those who have gone before, we bury the body of this departed brother, "dust to dust, ashes to ashes," but believing that that which made him so true, so noble and great and useful is not here, but there with the blest and immortal. But feeling our sad loss we would bow before the Almighty God with profound submission and humility. We would feel our entire dependence upon that Power which is unsearchable and past finding out. Oh, may our hearts be full of devout gratitude for the countless blessings we have enjoyed. We know that the world is not all dark. We know that there is sunshine beyond the cloud. Help us to see that sunshine. Help us to open our hearts to the blessed influences which have been given to make our lives noble and useful and happy. May death itself bring to us a deeper life with more tenderness, more charity, more strength for suffering and trial and temptation. May the light of God's truth fill our minds; may the influence of His spirit quicken our souls. And may the love of God and Christ make our lives pure and noble. Amen.

And then amid the rapidly falling tears of family, relatives and friends, all that was mortal of the able jurist, the great statesman, the loving husband, the kind and indulgent father, and the devoted friend was forever hidden from view.

A pretty incident in connection with the services at the grave was that furnished by the girls of the public schools who formed at the Carey school and marched to the cemetery, where they awaited the arrival of the funeral cortege, standing in lines on each side of the main driveway while the procession passed on its way to the grave. The girls then formed in line and marched to the grave. After the casket was lowered into the ground the little ones threw upon it wreaths and clusters of flowers that they had prepared for the occasion.

DEAD.—On the 26th inst, at the residence of his mother, on Campton Hill, St. Louis, Aaron Hackney Hamill, in the 21st year of his age.

Deceased was the nephew of Mr. Smith Hamill, of this city. He returned not long since from an extended tour to Europe, whither he went with a view to the recovery of his rapidly failing health. The desired result not having been attained, he tried a trip to the Pacific coast, from which he returned a short time previous to his death.

10/1/1870

THE WILL OF THE LATE GEN. REID.—

The will of the late Gen. Hugh T. Reid has been filed with the Clerk of the Circuit Court. It bequeaths to his wife, Mary A. Reid, the residence property, corner Third and High streets together with all the household goods and personal effects.

To his son, Allen Le Roy Reid, a section of land in Kossuth county.

To his son, Hugh T. Reid, Jr., a section of land in same county.

To his nephew, Hugh Reid Belknap, a section of land in same county.

To his brother, James Monroe Reid, a section of land in Palo Alto county.

To the Wardens and Vestrymen of St. John's Parish, in this city, a section of land in same county.

A section of land had already been conveyed to his son, Harry Reid.

The will provides that the remainder of his property be disposed of and distributed as the law prescribes. The instrument is dated August 15th, 1874, and names his wife, Mary Alexine Reid, as the executrix of his will.

Gen. Reid owned vast tracts of land in the northern part of the State, amounting in the aggregate to something over twenty thousand acres. He left an estate valued at between two hundred and three hundred thousand dollars. 9/30/1874

The Daily Gate City

2 — KEOKUK, IOWA THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1970

Mrs. Fales dies in Washington; former prominent resident

Mrs. Elisha N. Fales, the former Frances Meigs, died Tuesday, September 29, 1970, in Washington, D. C., after a long illness. Born in Rock Island, Illinois, in 1888, the daughter of Montgomery Meigs and Grace Cornelia Lynde, she lived in Keokuk until her marriage in 1914. Her father was the resident Government Engineer on the upper Mississippi, stationed at Keokuk.

She was graduated from the University of Chicago, Phi Beta Kappa. She was a member of the Quadrangle club, specializing in what was then the new field of pre-school education. Part of her education was gained in Paris where she studied the violin.

In Keokuk, she initiated formation of the kindergarten system in the public schools. She was active in 4-H club work in Vermont, where she spent nearly every

summer, and established "Globe House", a residence for overseas students in Washington.

Since 1941, she was a resident of the national capitol where her husband is a retired aeronautical engineer. Her grandfather, General Montgomery C. Meigs, was also a Washington resident and served as Quarter-Master General and Assistant Secretary of War under President Lincoln.

She is survived by her husband, Mr. Elisha N. Fales; a sister, Dr. Cornelia Meigs of Havre de Grace Maryland; a daughter, Mrs. A. Samuel Tranter of Cutbank, Saskatchewan Canada; a son, David Fales III of Towson, Maryland; as well as six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

She was buried in the Fales family plot at Wrentham, Massachusetts.

Rev. Richardson rites to be Friday

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1969

The Daily Gate City

In addition to his work on funeral service for the Rev. Robert Dale Richardson, former pastor of the First Unitarian church in Keokuk and minister emeritus of the First Unitarian church in Medford, Mass. who died of a heart attack Tuesday in his home on Oak Road, Concord, Mass. will be held Friday at 3 p.m. in the First Parish church in Concord.

Born on May 26, 1901 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin where his father Emmet Lee Richardson was a prominent attorney, Mr. Richardson took his A.B. from Harvard in 1924. He attended Harvard Divinity school and later did graduate work in history at Queens College Oxford. In 1928 he took a B.D. at Meadville Theological Seminary in Chicago and was ordained a Unitarian minister in Milwaukee on June 10 of that year. He was minister of the First Unitarian Society in Keokuk from 1928 to 1933, and while here he married Lucy B. Marsh of Keokuk. He next was minister of the First Unitarian church in Laconia, New Hampshire from 1934 to 1936. He was then called to the First Unitarian church in Medford, Mass., which he served until 1951 when he retired to Concord, Mass. to take up his long neglected historical interests and work on a biography of Charles the Second's colonial secretary, Sir Joseph Williamson.

After the tragic death of his son John in 1954, Mr. Richardson turned again to the active ministry. By 1956 he had qualified himself through course-work at Boston University and internship in McLean, Mass. General and Boston State hospitals for work in the field of pastoral counseling, and he became associate Protestant chaplain at Boston State hospital, a post he held until his death.

During these years he also served as interim minister in the Unitarian churches at Wayland (1956), Concord (1957) and Sharon (1962-65), all in Massachusetts.

Mr. Richardson also published a small volume of devotions called "In Quietness and In Confidence". His widely scholarly interests are further attested to by his membership in the Massachusetts Historical Society and in the Colonial Society of America. He was, at one time, president of the Unitarian Historical Society. At his death he was writing a paper for the Mass. Historical Society on the early treatment of mental illness in Massachusetts.

Mr. Richardson served a term on the Board of Trustees in Meadville Theological Seminary and was also at various times secretary of the Society For the Promotion of Theological Education, secretary of the Congregational Missionary Society, president of Senexet House, Inc., the Unitarian Retreat House in Connecticut, and chaplain of the Samuel Crocker Lawrence lodge of Masons in Medford, Mass.

Mr. Richardson participated in the committal service for Adlai Stevenson, to whom he was related.

Mr. Richardson was a member of the Union club and the Somerset club both of Boston and of the Authors club in London. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Robert D., Jr. of Denver, Colorado and David Fell Richardson of Wellesley, Mass. and four grandchildren.

NATIONALLY RECOGNIZED

R. J. Bickel Uses Stamps and Covers To Tell Postal History

(By FREEMAN ROSECRANS)

R. J. Bickel, 1306 Carroll street, is being given national recognition through the national philatelic, or stamp-collecting society's meeting this month in Omaha, Nebr. because he has developed a new "quirk" to the art by combining postal history with his collection of stamps and covers or envelopes.

Bickel has three beautiful volumes in which he has traced the history of the postal service from its inception down to the present. His volumes, artistically arranged and carefully typed out "write-ups" on each phase, have already been praised by both postal authorities and stamp collectors.

Local Angle Stressed

Reason for the citation is that Bickel has "pioneered" in recording local postal history in this new phase. It is true that all pertinent postal facts and historical records may be had in Washington, but they have been recorded on a day-by-day basis there on a national scope and in order to get the local picture, one would be required to go through stacks of postal historical volumes to find out about Keokuk, for instance.

Others, through the years, have recorded various phases of postal history, but few, if any, have combined it with the actual momentoes that made that history.

Postmasters Signatures

For instance, it is not generally known that before the advent of postage stamps, postmasters marked on the envelopes whether the postage was paid, or not, and signed their names. Bickel has some of those envelopes which definitely show the postal service in its infancy, in Lee county, especially.

Also, it is not generally known, that before the advent of envelopes, persons mailing a letter folded that letter something like a newspaper carrier folds his paper and then wrote the address on the outside and the postmaster added his mark that the postage had been paid.

Credit Business

Nor is it generally known to the average person that when the postal service was in its infancy, Uncle Sam did a credit business (which he soon dropped). One could mail a letter and the recipient had to pay the postage. If he didn't have the money (and the times were numerous) the postman of that day had to carry that letter until the recipient had the change. Sometimes the recipient or addressee refused the letter. Then it had to go back.

Bickel is especially interested in getting rare covers, or envelopes postmarked with now extinct post offices in Lee county. At one time there were about 40 post offices in

the county. They have dwindled considerably today. He already has searched through stacks of volumes from all sources to get postal history of these now defunct post offices and in many cases towns that no longer exist.

Bickel says he has found the historical aspects of the search and collection intensely fascinating, more so even than collecting stamps.

"Circuit" Collection

One of the more fascinating features of just collecting stamps, which, for years, has been Bickel's hobby, is the "circuit". This means that Bickel, or many of the other stamp collectors in Keokuk, will send a group of stamps or first issues, to a list of names on a certain circuit. He in turn will receive stamps from other collectors all over the world.

Bickel has some unusually artistic stamps and in his collection are stamps from 76 countries of the world. He can recite the names of dozens of stamp collectors from South America, any country in Europe, China, India, Borneo, New Hebrides and Japan, even the Iron Curtain countries. One of his proudest possessions is a Russian stamp folder. But the Russian stamps are shoddy compared to the masterpieces of art sent out from many other countries. Mexico has about the "sloppiest" looking stamps, Bickel says and he showed the evidence.

The late Edward F. Carter was probably the King of Stamp Collectors in Keokuk. His collection, files and momentoes have been unsurpassed and when auctioned some time ago it was a stamp collector's convention.

93 Pages in Volume

Bickel's exceptional postage history volumes and rare envelopes number 93 pages carrying type-written history reviews, stamps and plats or maps of some now extinct towns in Lee county in addition to early plats of larger towns in the county. Bickel has the knack of reproducing a plat exactly from the original.

These volumes are being sent to play there for the national convention of stamp collectors.

Stamp collectors throughout the world have something in common with the short wave radio hams that conduct a world-wide communication system. The hams do it by radio, the stamp collectors by letter. The stamp collectors' circuits may sound like a chain letter system to the average individual, but the government doesn't mind that—it helps the postage revenue considerably.

R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

HUGH R. BELKNAP DIES AT CALAMBA

NOVEMBER 13, 1901.

Remains Will Come to United States on the Thomas.

Was Son of General W. W. Belknap of Iowa, and Exceedingly Popular.

Washington, Nov. 13.—A cable was received today from General Chaffee reporting that Major Hugh R. Belknap, of the pay department, died at Calamba, Laguna, Luzon, on the 12th inst., from intestinal troubles, and that his remains will be sent to the United States on the transport Thomas.

Major Belknap was the son of the late Secretary Belknap and prominent in republican party councils, representing one of the Chicago districts in the house of representatives several terms.

[Major Hugh R. Belknap was the son of the late General W. W. Belknap, secretary of war in President Grant's cabinet. He was reared in Keokuk, and removed from this city to Chicago to become an officer of an elevated railway company.—Ed.]

TUESDAY, FEB. 22, 1910

STRANGE EPITAPH ON THE TOMBSTONE

"Talked to Death by Friends" is Given as the Cause of Demise of Woman.

AURORA, Ill., Feb. 22.—In the little cemetery at Carlyle, Ill., Thomas Phillip, a farmer, has just erected over the grave of his wife a tombstone bearing this epitaph:

"Alice Phillips—Born April 10, 1861; died November 15, 1909—Talked to Death by Friends."

Mrs. Phillips was an invalid for years, and, according to her husband, every acquaintance in the vicinity offered her suggestions on how to get well. She was the subject of much solicitude and according to Phillips was literally talked to death.

Mortuary List

Mortuary report Lee County Pioneers and Old Settlers' association, forty-third annual reunion, from August 29, 1912, to September 2, 1913:

Name.	Date of Death.	Came to Co.	Age.
Borland, A. J.	Sept. 4, 1912	1842	81
Saar, Michael	Sept. 4, 1913	1852	74
Holderier, John	Sept. 4, 1912	1842	70
Kroll, John	Sept. 16, 1912	1852	60
Wallsmith, Edw.	Sept. 23, 1912	1853	74
Kaltwasser, Catherine J.	Sept. 24, 1912	1855	90
Amborn, Peter	Sept. 24, 1912	1850	88
Cameron, James	Sept. 29, 1912	1848	73
Lowenberg, Anna M.	Sept. 26, 1912	1859	53
Lowenberg, John	Oct. 7, 1912	1852	77
Metternich, Christopher	Oct. 5, 1912	1857	73
Timpe, Caroline	Oct. 4, 1912	1855	57
Towsard, B. O.	Oct. 10, 1912	1853	81
Powell, J. T.	Oct. 10, 1912	1864	70
Cook, Stephen	Oct. 17, 1912	1852	66
Etzkorn, ———	Oct. 24, 1912	1855	71
Rice, Harriett	Oct. 31, 1912	1839	80
Seeley, Martha B.	Nov. 9, 1912	1836	91
Schlapp, Geo. E.	Nov. 18, 1912	1849	73
Bolte, Henry	Nov. 14, 1912	1856	77
Maitern, John	Nov. 17, 1912	1850	90
Tibbets, Amanda M.	Nov. 18, 1912	1839	80
Donahue, Catherine	Nov. 19, 1912	1855	60
Bolte, Elizabeth	Nov. 28, 1912	1856	67
Smith, Harriett	Nov. 23, 1912	1851	77
Tibbets, E.	Nov. 20, 1912	1851	82
Wright, Sarah	Nov. 29, 1912	1846	87
Woods, Thomas	Dec. 3, 1912	1851	75
Smith, E. D.	Dec. 13, 1912	1846	72
Stuckey, Esther	Dec. 14, 1912	1856	67
Watson, Wm.	Dec. 15, 1912	1844	80
Frasier (or Furler) Robt. S.	Dec. 13, 1912	1857	55
Ehinger, Johanna	Dec. 20, 1912	1850	90
Vornkahl, Augusta	Dec. 15, 1912	1856	62
Fusch, Christopher	Dec. 23, 1912	1845	80
Budke, Bernard	Dec. 28, 1912	1860	52
Hesser, Helen	Dec. 28, 1912	75
Vermillion, Mrs. C. N.	Dec. 31, 1912	1848	61
Purviance, Sarah	Jan. 10, 1913	1845	92
Buckler, Catherine	Jan. 23, 1913	1857	56
Gompf, John	Jan. 7, 1913	1854	62
Brinkman, Geo. A.	Jan. 16, 1913	1859	54
Lohmeyer, John S.	Jan. 15, 1913	1858	74
Westerhoff, Theo.	Jan. 15, 1913	1856	85
Westerman, Fred	Jan. 21, 1913	1865	48
Carter, Mary F.	Jan. 31, 1913	1848	65
McManus, T. F.	Feb. 1, 1913	1863	50
Case, Loten	Feb. 2, 1913	1852	60
Davis, Caroline F.	Feb. 9, 1913	1854	80
Vorwerk, Mary C.	Feb. 12, 1913	70
Judy, Elizabeth	Feb. 15, 1913	1840	78
Peters, Bernardine	Feb. 15, 1913	77
Passer, Amelia	Feb. 18, 1913	1868	77
Harvey, E. T.	Feb. 17, 1913	1862	51
Hardy, Joshua	Feb. 22, 1913	1865	77
Burster, Adolph	Feb. 23, 1913	1856	57
Bentzinger, Barbara H.	Feb. 23, 1913	1859	52
Kennedy, Wm. C.	Feb. 21, 1913	1858	55
Ballinger, Frederika	Feb. 9, 1913	1836	83
Luten, James H.	Feb. 27, 1913	1855	69
Kerr, Alex D.	Feb. 28, 1913	1851	59
Specht, Gertrude	March 3, 1913	1861	75
Schroeder, Angela	March 4, 1913	1851	87
Atlee, Samuel	March 8, 1913	1838	75

Skinner, Susan C.	March 5, 1913	1319	54
Sunden, Jno.	March 7, 1913		77
Brown, Eliza B.	March 5, 1913	1839	80
Daugherty, Mrs. John	March 10, 1913	1333	44
Scovel, Telitha J.	March 12, 1913	1366	87
Boeding, Frank	March 13, 1913	1830	63
Link, Theresa K.	March 21, 1913	1859	53
Griffey, John F.	April 2, 1913	1848	50
Trainer, Frank P.	April 7, 1913	1861	52
Schulte, Mary A.	April 11, 1913	1860	82
Alley, D. L.	April 18, 1913	1829	73
Schulte, Margaret B.	April 18, 1913	1865	48
Roth, J. F.	April 20, 1913	1868	66
Chamberlain, Harriett	April 21, 1913	1856	85
Schulte, Joseph	April 19, 1913	1859	88
King, James E.	April 14, 1913	1868	44
VanPappelendam, J. B.	April 27, 1913	1859	57
Poepsel, Anna S.	April 29, 1913	1854	63
McClintchen, LaFayette	April 26, 1913	1851	72
Woodward, Asa B.	April 30, 1913	1858	76
Pitman, Lindsey	May 1, 1913	1831	94
Nelle, Joseph	May 1, 1913	1845	83
Marsh, Malinda L.	May 4, 1913	1841	72
Cooney, Ellen	May 13, 1913	1868	70
Meyer, J. S.	May 15, 1913	1862	65
Dewey, Siar	May 19, 1913	1853	60
Ferguson, Mary M.	May 13, 1913	1858	71
Litt'e, Mrs. I. C.	May 15, 1913	1838	74
Prichett, Mary G.	May 23, 1913	1858	74
Hoffman, William	May 24, 1913	1858	78
Sharp, Jessie M.	May 27, 1913	1837	76
Brockhagen, Theresia	May 28, 1913	1853	70
Weiner, Ada L.	May 28, 1913	1853	60
Morton, Wm.	June 6, 1913	1853	64
McCullough, Eleanor C.	June 1, 1913	1862	51
Wiegner, J. Peter	June 3, 1913	1838	90
Moore, Mrs. Joseph	June 12, 1913	1860	86
Bullard, James	June 13, 1913	1846	67
Horn, Severin	June 23, 1913	1855	98
Butlin, Wm.	June 28, 1913	1842	80
Emerrick, Catherine	June 30, 1913	1864	69
Knauff, Mary	June 27, 1913	1853	59
Krieger, Geo. W.	July 3, 1913	1851	61
Stevens, Asa	July 4, 1913	1849	75
Haffner, Jacob	July 16, 1913	1843	70
Anderson, J. G.	July 16, 1913	1846	67
Pollpeter, Mary	July 19, 1913	1867	46
Pogge, Anna	July 23, 1913	1857	79
Jaschke, Charles	Aug. 27, 1913	1853	60
Chott, Theresa	Aug. 11, 1913	1854	89
Lamb, Smith	Aug. 8, 1913	1839	81
Ellenberg, John	Aug. 21, 1913	1856	57
Chamberlain, Jay	Aug. 31, 1913	1862	51

DATE
192

THE GATE CITY:
SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1882

A Massive Monument.
Yesterday Mr. Bowden completed the work of putting up the massive monument that has been placed in the Bussey Kiser lot in Oakland cemetery, by General Cyrus Bussey. The monument is the most massive and imposing one in the cemetery. It weighs 35,000 pounds. There are 7 pieces—6 of granite and one of marble in it—and the largest piece weighs five tons. The height of the monument is 23 feet. The slope of the top of the die has four columns, with capital and pedestal, surmounted by a beautiful marble figure. "The Angel of Hope." The monument is of eastern granite, with the exception of the figure on the top, which is of Italian statute marble and was made in Italy. Around the central part of the monument are the words in text: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Between the pedestals is the monogram "C. B." and on a shield is inscribed:

"ELLEN KISER,
wife of
GENERAL CYRUS BUSSEY,
Died February 27th, 1881, aged 44
years, 5 months and
14 days."

and immediately beneath on the same shield:

"NELLIE,
Infant daughter of
CYRUS AND ELLEN BUSSEY,
Died September 24, 1881.

Below the inscriptions is the word "Bussey," in large, bold letters. The monument cost \$5,000.

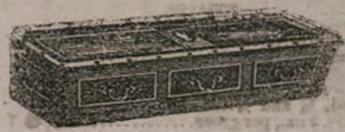
ARBITRATION ADVOCATED

DEATH OF A PIONEER.—Alexander Mathieu died in this city on Thursday last, aged about 60 years. He was a Canadian Frenchman, and was for many years in the employ of the British Northwest Fur Company, and afterwards of W. H. Sublett. He frequently acted as guide over the plains and Rocky Mountains for U. S. Government parties, and was familiar with all the country between the British Possessions and New Mexico. He has been confined at home three or four years past, and has at last yielded to the ravages of consumption. 4/24/1858

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION
KEOKUK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1882

—The day that Mrs. Eliza Hood, the half-breed lady, was buried, seven little ragged Irish urchins purchased a wreath of flowers which was placed on the coffin. They followed the remains to the cemetery and each deposited a small piece of evergreen in the grave. On being questioned by one present as to the cause of this token of affection and regret, replied that last summer when playing ball near her home she always provided them with water to drink. Incidents of this kind appeal directly to the sympathies of man.

J. W. JOHNSTON
UNDERTAKER.



Office and Sales Room,
Third St., bet. Main & Johnson

KEEPS constantly on hand a good assortment of METALIC BURIAL CASES, CASKETS, WOOD COFFINS, READY MADE SHROUDS, &c.

Funerals attended promptly.

The very best Hearses and Carriages in the city furnished at all times.
N. B. I have recently secured the Premium Hearses in addition to my others. JULY 21, 1882

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

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1910.

A DESCENDENT OF JAMES MUIR

Mary Jane Hood, Whose Ancestor Drew Share No. 79 of the "Half Breed Track" Died Friday

RECALLS EARLY HISTORY

With Much Interest the Story of Long Litigation Over Famous Tract is Recalled by Old Timers.

Mary Jane Hood, a descendant of James Muir, the early Lee county settler who drew share No. 79 in the famous land drawing of 1841, died Friday afternoon at the Lee county home. Her death removes the last half-breed Indian of the county and recalls with considerable interest the almost endless litigation which had to do with the half breed track comprising Jefferson, Charleston, Van Buren, Des Moines, Montrose and Jackson (inside and outside) townships.

This half breed Indian, who was probably heir to much of the land now occupied by white settlers and their descendants was not laid to rest in Potter's field but through the generosity of one of the supervisors was given a final resting place in Hickory Grove cemetery. She was fifty-eight years of age and had lived at the county home for twenty-eight years.

Discription of Tract.

What was known as the half breed tract of Lee county occupied that portion lying between the Des Moines and Mississippi rivers, and south of a line drawn from a point on the Des Moines river, about one mile below Farmington, east, touching the lower end of Fort Madison to the Mississippi river. It comprises an area of 119,000 acres. The United States in giving the half-breeds the title to these lands as with the other Indian titles retained a reversionary interest, which prevented the Indians from selling them:

but in 1825 congress passed an act relinquishing to the half breeds the reversionary interest of the United States, thereby conveying to them a fee simple title, and the right to sell and convey. On account of this the door was open to innumerate frauds that soon followed, as the right to sell was not given to individuals by name, but to the half breeds as a class. The tract was soon beset with difficulties about title, and instances of resistances to legal processes and violent outbreaks of popular fury were not few. In 1854 the decree title was made an? when Iowa became a state the court approved it, and in 1854 the United States supreme court sustained it, thus making it indisputable and lasting.

Important Decree.

In 1854 the title to the half breeds lands was considered as settled by a decree of the district court in this year. According to this famous decree the land was divided into 100 shares and these shares were drawn by the half breeds and by parties to whom they had sold it.

James Muir, an ancestor of the deceased, took part in the drawing and obtained the following property, a large part of which lies in Keokuk; Lot 1, block 5; lots 1, 2, 3 in block 106 lot 1 in block 11; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 in block 202; all of block 209; lot 1, in block 131, Nashville; also fractional portions of sections 8, 14, 7 and 4 in Jefferson township.

From time to time during recent years there has been litigation over half breed track, but courts have always sustained the district court decree of 1841, thus bearing out the great importance of it.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

MGNDAY, JUNE 23, 1890.

DEATH OF JUDGE M'CRARY.

The Ex-Secretary of War and Eminent Jurist Passes Away at St. Joseph.

The sad news of the death of Hon. George W. McCrary was received in Keokuk through a telegraphic dispatch to his nephew, Hon. A. J. McCrary, this afternoon, announcing that the earthly end had come between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 1:00 p. m. The telegram was very brief and contained no additional particulars than that above stated. In anticipation, however, of that which has transpired it had been arranged that the remains of the distinguished dead should be brought to Keokuk for final interment, but at this time nothing has been learned as to the date of the arrival, or when the last solemn rites will be performed for the dead.

George W. McCrary was not among the least of illustrious men Keokuk has furnished our government and the world. No citizen who has been one of us will be more deeply mourned and regretted than the dead jurist and statesman of whom we speak. There is no one who may take his place in the hearts of the people who knew him, loved him, and honored him. He was born in Indiana, August 29, 1835, near Evansville; removed to Wisconsin Territory in 1836. After receiving a common school and academic education, he studied law and came to the bar in Keokuk in 1856. In this year he was married to Helen M. Gelatt, who survives him. In 1857 he was elected to the state legislature; in 1861 he was chosen state senator and served the full term of four years; was elected a representative from the First Iowa district to the Forty-first congress, and served on the committees on revision of laws, and naval affairs; was re-elected to the Forty-second and Forty-third sessions of congress and served as chairman of the committees on elections, and railroads and canals; he was again re-elected to the Forty-fourth congress. President Hayes chose George W. McCrary as secretary of war, and he served as a cabinet officer from March, 1877, to December, 1879, when he was appointed United States circuit judge of the Eighth Judicial district, the duties of which office he discharged with credit to himself and honor to his friends until he resigned to become general counsel for the great Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway. While serving in this capacity he became a partner in the eminent law firm of Pratt, Ferry, McCrary & Hagerman of Kansas City, and in that city he, with his family, resided. About two months ago a disease, which had become malignant, made it necessary to journey to New York for diagnosis by the most eminent physicians of the land. The examination resulted in the abandonment of hope for ultimate recovery, and as a dernier resort, the sufferer was conveyed to St. Joseph, Mo., to the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Boteler, where his last hours upon earth were made as comfortable as loving and tender hearts and hands could make them. Besides the stricken wife and mother, three daughters and two sons, survive him, to-wit: Mrs. T. J. Walker, of Kansas City; Mrs. Dr. W. C. Boteler, of St. Joseph; Mrs. Nellie McCune, of Kansas City, and Frank E. and George McCrary, of Kansas City. Arrangements for the funeral have not, at this writing, been

made, but as before stated, the final interment will be made in Keokuk.

On motion of Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., made in the district court this afternoon a bar meeting is called for 10 o'clock Wednesday morning for the purpose of taking appropriate action upon the death of Hon. Geo. W. McCrary.

The Gate City. JANUARY 19, 1895.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

CAPTAIN T. B. HILL.

Sketch of the Life of one of Warsaw's Prominent Citizens, Lately Deceased.

Mention has already been made in these columns of the death at Warsaw Monday of Captain Thomas B. Hill at the age of 69 years and 28 days. He was so prominent a citizen of this vicinity and had played so large a part in its history that space is given the following sketch of his life from yesterday's Warsaw Bulletin:

"Thomas B. Hill was born in Stoke Clemsland, England, Dec. 22, 1825. His parents, John and Harriet Hill, emigrated to America in the fall of 1832, spending the first winter in New York City, and the year following in Pennsylvania, near Pittsburg. They moved west in 1834, stopping for a few months in Marion City, Mo., and in the fall coming to Warsaw. In the spring of 1835 they moved upon a farm in Walker township, pursuing the vocation of farming for several years and suffering all the hardships and inconveniences of a pioneer life. Thomas here labored on the farm for two or three years, and then came to Warsaw in 1837 where he learned engineering. In 1841, when when but 16 years old, he went on the river as an engineer, pursuing the vocation of steamboating for nearly forty years and working his way up to master or captain, which position he assumed along in the '50s when the Northern Line Packet company was organized, he being one of the stockholders. In 1847 and 1848 he was on the Illinois river, but the other years were spent on the Mississippi. About 1878 he retired from steamboating, and in 1881, with his family, removed to Warsaw, having taken charge of the woolen mills in which he was heavily interested. How he labored in the face of obstacles and great discouragements to place the institution on a paying basis and keep this large labor-employment industry in operation is a matter of local history, although we doubt if it is as fully appreciated as it deserves to be. The writer remembers well, when the mills were temporarily closed a few years back, the regret he expressed, and also the expression of pleasure when the light of better days again illumed it. He took a pride in it,

even though through years it was a money-losing investment for him and the other owners. Mr. Hill was also interested in and a director of the Warsaw Milling company and the Warsaw Pickle company, and was possessed of a large fortune.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT. JUNE 4. 1889

THE FINAL SUMMONS.

Death of Joseph C. Patterson, at Nauvoo, Monday Afternoon.

The death of Joseph C. Patterson occurred at his home in Nauvoo, Monday afternoon at 2:40 o'clock. The deceased was a resident of Keokuk for many years and was one of the most widely known of our citizens. He was associated with his brother, W. A. Patterson, in the ownership and management of the Patterson house, and in the ownership of steamboats engaged in private and government contract work. He was born at Columbia, Adair county, Ky., May 5, 1829, and with his parents came to Keokuk in 1846, residing here since that time until last August, when, having retired from active business pursuits, he removed to Nauvoo. He is survived by his venerable father, Col. Wm. Patterson, by his wife and by brothers and sisters as follows: W. A., T. B. and S. T. Patterson, Mrs. R. P. Creel, Mrs. S. T. Marshall, Mrs. N. Starkwater, and Miss Ella Patterson. He had been failing in health for nearly a year, but it was not until about two weeks ago that his condition became such that fears were entertained for his recovery. The news of his death came as a surprise to his many friends and acquaintances in this city, who had not been informed of the serious nature of his illness. The remains were brought to this city and the funeral will take place from the residence of his father, No. 326 South Seventh street, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

JUNE 12. 1895

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as 2d class matter

MORE WATER WANTED.

IT IS CLAIMED BY A CITIZEN THAT THERE IS A SCARCITY AT OAKLAND AND NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

To the Editor.

The cistern in Oakland cemetery is nearly empty and contains only a few more barrels of water; indeed a very inadequate supply for all the purposes it is intended for, such as furnishing drinking water for thousands of visitors and the sprinkling or watering of

flowers on hundreds of private burial plats, and many flower parterres belonging to the cemetery proper. It is true we have had a dry spell, but it is equally true that we have just such dry spells every year. Now if anybody supposes that vegetation and flowers can be kept from withering and scorching in a hot July sun with the small quantity of water available in that cistern he is badly mistaken. The section of the cemetery will be compelled to call on the fire department some of these days to fill that cistern for he cannot get along with a dry cistern. The cistern is tolerably large, but the roof of the octagonal house from where the cistern receives its supply is very small, and half the rain water that falls on that roof never reaches the cistern, because the wind blows or wafts off a great deal, and the tin water gutter around the roof is ridiculously small. In a big rain half the water shoots clear beyond the gutter into the air. Now, what is needed, and what has been needed for years is a water supply from the water works hydrant just outside the cemetery gates, or from the big supply pipe that runs out into the fair ground. The expense to run a pipe into Oakland cemetery from there could not be very large, and a fountain of that kind established inside would be a very great convenience to our citizens. People on foot or in carriages, if they wanted to water flowers could fill their sprinkling can or any other vessel and take it along to its place of destination. This would be handy and secure a never-failing supply of pure water. Uncle Sam has over eight hundred dead veterans in the national cemetery and the soldiers' cemetery is in the same fix—only one cistern half full and the other as dry as a powder horn. If Uncle Sam would go into partnership with the city of Keokuk they could get water pipes laid cheaper. Other cities have water in their cemeteries, why not Keokuk? Another matter relating to the cemetery needs mention here. Whenever the electric street railway carries passengers out there it will become necessary to provide a gate or inlet for pedestrians at that end of the cemetery, which is near the Catholic cemetery and at the head of the street car lines, so that the hundreds of passengers who visit out there by the car line can enter or make their exit near the electric line. In that way they would avoid going to the lower and through the carriage gate. OBSERVER.

THE GREAT DUST HEAR CALLED
R. L. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

The Gate City.
 MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1920.
 THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
 KEOKUK, IOWA.

CAPT. B. P. TABER DIES FROM INJURY

He Was Struck by Taxi Cab Saturday
 Night as He Was Boarding Street
 Car to Go to His
 Home.

PROMINENT IN KEOKUK

He was one of the Pioneer Lumber
 Men and One of the Oldest River
 Captains in
 Keokuk.

Captain B. P. Taber died at 12:30 o'clock this morning as the result of injuries sustained when he was struck by a taxi-cab Saturday night while boarding a street car at Fourth and Main street. The driver of the taxi-cab, a colored man named Hinton, was questioned by the police today concerning the accident, and a coroner's jury will hold an inquest this afternoon in the effort to place the responsibility for the accident.

Captain Taber was coming across Main street from Seibert's to board the street car which had stopped. The taxi driver ran in between the street car and the people coming out to take the car, and struck Captain Taber, throwing him across the intersection. The taxi driver violated a state law in not slowing up at the intersection and in passing a street car standing still to take on and discharge passengers. The police say Hinton admits striking Mr. Taber.

Medical aid was summoned immediately, but on account of the shock as well as the serious nature of his injuries Captain Taber failed to rally and died this morning. His body was terribly mutilated by the accident.

Was at Picture Show.

Captain Taber had been attending a picture show at the Colonial theater. It was storming and he asked G. T. Thorpe, manager of the theater, to get him a taxi. Mr. Thorpe called and the first time the line was busy. The next time he reached the taxi stand and was informed it would be a few minutes before the taxi could come. Captain Taber remarked "Never mind, I'll get a street car." With this remark Captain Taber

and E. E. Hawkes started across the street. Captain Taber went to Seibert's and Justice Hawkes to Sheehan's.

Mr. Thorpe said he could see Mr. Taber coming out to get the car, and that he had taken a step to get up on the car platform. The next thing he saw was his body crumpled up on the pavement in front of the Home cafe. Alvin Kraft helped to pick Mr. Taber up and did not recognize him, he was so covered with blood.

Witnesses to the accident say that the taxi driver was running recklessly and driving beyond all speed limitations. The body of the man he struck was thrown clear across the intersection at Fourth street. The motorman on the street car said that the taxi driver drove so close to his car that he nearly struck the door of the car. The taxi-cab belonged to a man named Chaney.

Death is Regretted.

Captain Taber's death will be universally regretted in Keokuk where he was so well known. His death seems so tragic to come in the form that it did to a man who has always been so rugged and so full of health and vitality. Captain Taber was a man of great ability as is shown in the successful manner in which he built up the lumber business which bears his name, and in the way in which he conducted all of the business in which he was interested.

Captain Taber was interested in life in every phase. He was an enthusiastic supporter and admirer of baseball. He was identified with the Keokuk club and was a familiar figure there. Captain Taber was one of the few pioneer lumber men in this vicinity and probably the last of the old time river captains in Keokuk.

Prominent in Business.

B. P. Taber was for years a most prominent figure in connection with the lumber interests in Iowa. There have been no esoteric chapters in his entire history, but there has been a ready recognition and utilization of opportunity combined with close application in the control and development of the business interests with which he has been associated. At the time of his death he was connected with a lumber trade covering three states. He was president of the business which was conducted under the name of the Taber Lumber company.

A native of Massachusetts, he was born in Lynn on the sixth of May, 1836, and was the son of Thomas and Ann Phillips Taber. In 1853 the family came to Keokuk where the parents spent their remaining days, the father dying on the third of February, 1877, and the mother September 12, 1858.

Mr. Taber had but limited educational opportunities. He attended school in Cincinnati, Ohio, but owing to his father's affliction he was early thrown on his own resources and when a boy in years began making his own living. In January 1855, he came to Keokuk and at the corner of Fifth and Blondeau streets established a retail grocery under the

firm name of Taber and Tisdale. He afterward removed the business to the present site of the Hotel Iowa and in 1859 sold out.

His River Career.

It was then that his river career began, when he became third clerk on the steamer William M. Morrison. Gradually he worked his way upward to a captaincy and was in command at different times, of several river boats, the largest of which was the Ruth, the finest steamer of the Atlantic and Mississippi steamship line, running from St. Louis to New Orleans. Other prominent steamers of the line he commanded were the Olive Branch and John J. Roe.

In 1866 having given up river life, he became interested in the lumber trade as a member of the Hosmer-Taber company. The enterprise prospered and he afterward acquired his partner's interest, conducting the business under the firm name of Taber and Company until 1895, when the company was incorporated and organized as the Taber Lumber company. B. P. Taber was president of that company, with B. C. Taber as secretary and E. Carroll Taber as treasurer.

Captain Taber has given the best part of his life to this business, and has been privileged to see it marked with success. He has watched every indication and wisely improved every advantage offered. Throughout his career he has displayed ability which has enabled him to succeed.

June 13, 1866, Mr. Taber was united in marriage with Miss Nellie P. Carroll, daughter of Charles Carroll, of St. Louis. Mrs. Taber's death occurred September 15, 1907. Mr. Taber has held membership in the Masonic lodge for fifty years.

Captain Taber is survived by his two sons, B. C. Taber and E. Carroll Taber. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and of the Keokuk club. While not a member of the Presbyterian church he held a deep reverence for this church which was the one with which his wife was affiliated in her lifetime.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of B. C. Taber, No. 11 Park place. Burial will be private and friends are asked to omit flowers.

The Gate City.
 TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1920.
 THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
 KEOKUK, IOWA.

TABER FUNERAL IS HELD TODAY

Last Rites for Captain B. P. Taber
 were Observed This Afternoon
 at 2 O'clock From Resi-
 dence of Son.

Funeral services for the late Captain B. P. Taber were held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of his son, Ben C. Taber, 11 Park place.
 The Rev. Ezra B. Newcomb offi-

ciated and the interment was made in Oakland cemetery. The active pallbearers were W. C. Howell, E. J. Cochrane, Dr. W. W. Holmes, Dr. M. C. Vandeventer, James W. Huiskamp, Charles W. Lantz, J. A. Hennemann, B. B. Hobbs.

The honorary pallbearers were: E. S. Baker, W. B. Daniel, T. F. Baldwin, John H. Cole, Asaph Buck, H. L. Connable, Palmer Trimble, William Sinton, Frank L. Griffey, William Logap, D. A. Collier, L. A. Hamill, H. W. Huiskamp, J. J. Ayres.

The Gate City.

TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1920.
THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

BLAME FOR DEATH LAID TO HINTON

Coroner's Jury Returns Verdict
Fastening Responsibility for Accident on Negro Taxi-Cab Driver.

EYE WITNESSES TESTIFY

One of Them Saw the Auto Strike the Man as He Stepped Out Toward Car—Two Say Auto Was Speeding.

TABER CASE VERDICT.

We find that the deceased came to his death from injuries received by being struck by an automobile while attempting to get on a street car at Fourth and Main streets.

Further, we find that he came to his death feloniously and that a crime has been committed and that George Hinton is the name of the person the jurors believe committed said crime.

Responsibility for the death of Captain B. P. Taber was fastened on George Hinton by a coroner's jury which sat in judgment at the inquest held last night. Hinton is the negro chauffeur of the taxi-cab which struck the captain as he was attempting to board a street car. The driver is in the custody of the police and was present at the inquest last night under police guard.

The next step in the case will be consideration of Hinton's case by the grand jury which meets next week. The statement which the negro made yesterday is being withheld from the public by the police department on advice from County Attorney McManus; Chief Henneman stated yesterday, in order that the case may

go to the grand jury.

Eye witnesses testified last night that Hinton did not stop or even slow up at the intersection where the street car was discharging and taking on passengers. One man, himself a driver of an automobile, said the colored man was running at a speed of twenty miles an hour. All of the witnesses testified to the distance the body was thrown. They testified further that the motorman of the street car was still taking on passengers when the accident happened, so there could be no doubt but that he was standing still for the purpose of discharging and taking on passengers in the interpretation of the law, which provides for automobiles stopping five feet to the rear of the rear platform of such street cars.

The inquest was conducted before Coroner Walt H. Clements, with George L. Wright, L. E. Berryhill and Frank Oertel, Sr., as the jurors. The inquest was held in the court of Justice E. E. Hawkes.

Dr. Gray's Testimony.

Dr. H. A. Gray testified to being called to St. Joseph's hospital Saturday night by the sisters to attend a man who was injured. When he got there he found the injured man was Captain Taber. He found that he was cut about the face and hands and four ribs were broken. They had punctured the lungs and the air was coming out of the lungs. One side was puffed out with the escaping air. The patient, he said, was semi-conscious and suffering from great shock, and was bleeding from cuts on the head. The skull was fractured and the orbital arch splintered. Death was due to internal injuries the extent of which the doctor could not determine. The patient never regained consciousness.

The Motorman's Testimony.

John Hoffstetter, motorman of car No. 62, testified that he was taking on passengers at Fourth and Main streets about 9:35 o'clock Saturday night, and that he had taken on twenty or twenty-five. "I looked out of the door and saw someone coming across the crossing. I heard a smash as if two automobiles had collided. I saw Captain Taber had been thrown and had lit on his face. He was lying on his left side on the pavement and his arms were doubled under him. I was making change for a passenger just ahead of him, and didn't see the auto, although I heard it strike. The body was lying on its left side. It had been whirled around with the feet toward Third street and the head toward Seibert's.

"I made no motion to cross the car door. Captain Taber was two feet from the car when struck. The last man in front of him was just inside the door when the auto hit Taber. He was thrown thirty feet from the intersection where the car had stopped."

Alvin Kraft's Testimony.

Alvin Kraft, who helped pick Mr. Taber up, testified that he got on the car at Tenth and Main streets and was standing on the rear platform talking to Mr. Craig. He heard someone in the car exclaim, "Oh,

that poor man," and he saw everybody in the car rush to the side. He said he could not get out through the crowd, so he opened the back door, jumped down and ran up ahead to where a man was lying in the street. "Although I have known Captain Taber for years, I did not recognize him," he said. Kraft asked why they didn't move him, and somebody said he was dead, not to touch him. Mr. Kraft turned him over and he moaned. He said a taxi was there, driven by a colored man. They got the door open and someone helped him lift the body into the vehicle. The witness said it was blowing and snowing, but not as bad as earlier in the evening. He thought it was an evening as would prompt a driver of an automobile to take precautions in operating a car, because there was snow enough to cover the windshield of any car.

George Willows was in Seibert's and had suggested to his companions that they leave. He heard some exclamation about an accident, but didn't see the taxi hit the man. He ran out and saw a crowd around the body. "Why in h— don't you pick him up?" the witness said he asked. Someone said the man was dead. Someone in the crowd helped him pick Mr. Taber up, and he saw it was Mr. Kraft who was helping him get the body into the taxi. He said he did not recognize Captain Taber because of the blood about his face.

Saw Auto Hit Him.

Leopold Steinbach was in Seibert's when Captain Taber came in and sat down on a chair. He saw the car coming and went out. Just as he came to the car, Steinbach saw the auto hit Mr. Taber. He saw him fall, but could not see more because of the position of the windows. He went out and saw Captain Taber lying thirty feet from the car. He said Captain Taber was following close on the line of people going to get the car and was the last in the line. He judged the automobile was going fifteen or twenty miles an hour. He watched Mr. Taber go out and saw the auto strike him.

George Haines said he was standing on the corner by Seibert's waiting for a friend. He saw the street car stop for passengers. Mr. Taber came out of the store and walked across the street. He was within two feet of the car when the taxi came along and struck him. It threw him in the intersection between the crossings.

Going Pretty Fast.

Haines said he had driven an automobile and he thought the auto was going twenty miles an hour—"pretty fast," the witness added. He said Captain Taber was the last person to get on the steps of the car. The taxi did not slacken speed until after it had struck Captain Taber, the witness declared. The taxi went down to the intersection and turned around.

Dr. N. S. Bradfield, of Fort Madison, testified in writing. He was boarding the car and had just paid his fare when he heard a crash, and looked around and saw Captain Taber lying in the street.

April 6, 1920 - 90 #1

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HIS (OH)"
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

He described the taxi as a Ford without numbers. The jurors asked a number of questions of the witnesses in order to clear up a number of points and then gave their verdict.

The Gate City.
TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1920.
THE GATE CITY COMPANY
KEOKUK, IOWA.

MANSLAUGHTER IS HINTON CHARGE

Negro Taxi Driver Faces Accusation of Maiming Captain Taber So That His Death Resulted.

IS IN THE COUNTY JAIL

He Could Not Give Bonds—Another Taxi Driver Held on Charge of Reckless Driving This Morning.

An information charging George Hinton with manslaughter was filed in the superior court this morning by Chief Henneman. Hinton is charged with feloniously running into and over the body of Benjamin P. Taber on the night of Saturday, April 3, producing injuries from which Mr. Taber died.

Hinton waived arraignment and his bond was placed at \$2,500. In default of bail he was taken to the county jail to await grand jury action.

Another instance was brought to the attention of Chief Henneman this morning and resulted in an information charging William Houston with reckless driving being filed in superior court.

Houston is said to have run into a street car at Fourth and Main streets this morning at 7:15 o'clock. He was watching people getting off of the depot car, and didn't see the other car coming down Fourth street. He struck it with his rear fender.

Houston will be arraigned tomorrow.

A city information charging Glen Gilhousen with carrying concealed weapons was filed today in superior court, and he will be arraigned tomorrow.

The Gate City.
THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1920
THE GATE CITY COMPANY
KEOKUK, IOWA.

DRIVER OF TAXI CAB IS ACQUITTED

Jury Frees George Hinton of Charge of Manslaughter in Connection With Death of Captain B. P. Taber.

CASE ENDS LAST NIGHT

Public Sentiment is Hostile to Verdict Which is Believed Was Returned Because of Severity of Penalty.

George Hinton, negro taxi cab driver, charged by the coroner's jury with responsibility for the death of Captain B. P. Taber, and indicted by the grand jury on a charge of manslaughter, was acquitted by a jury in the district court yesterday after four hours of deliberation. Hinton was the operator of the taxicab that struck Captain Taber as he was walking out from Seibert's to board a street car to go home on the night of April 3rd. The taxi struck him as he was in the act of stepping on the car, threw him thirty feet and caused injuries which proved fatal twenty-four hours later.

Public sentiment today criticised the verdict which was rendered. That there should have been some punishment of the driver was the general opinion of people who discussed the case and its outcome. It was felt that punishment for Hinton would have had its influence on the rest of the drivers in Keokuk, and that it would have had a moral effect to curb the wave of reckless and fast driving which the officials are just now trying to combat.

The severity of the punishment if convicted, is believed to have been the reason the jury voted to acquit the colored boy. One man who was close to the situation in court said that to give a man eight years in the penitentiary for something he did not intend to do, was evidently the salient point that caused the jury to find as it did. Hinton's reputation, generally, is believed to have been another point in his favor. He is considered to be a good hard working boy, and this may have brought sentiment in his favor. He has served a month and a half in the county jail already.

Hinton's Own Defense.

Hinton's defense is practically summed up in his story on the stand. He said that he had brought his car to a stop as he approached the street car. He thought that everyone had

boarded the car. When he saw that he was going to hit someone who was running across the street, he tried to swerve away, but couldn't swing his taxi on account of the slippery condition of the streets. He stopped his auto and drove the injured man to the hospital and returned to the police station.

Character witnesses completed the colored boy's defense. They said that he bore a good reputation, that he was hard working and that he was supporting his mother. There was not a word said again his character.

In his argument to the jury County Attorney McManus said that here was a man who was accused of doing what the jurors had many times said to themselves should bring a sentence in the penitentiary. Here was a man, he said, who was charged with driving recklessly and who had run into and killed an old man. He pictured drivers who drove past street cars, and said "you men have said to yourselves, that fellow ought to be in the penitentiary for such an act." This, he said, was the chance to make an example of such drivers.

Penalty Too Severe?

The penalty for manslaughter is eight years at the minimum. It was generally felt that this accounts for the verdict. The jurors could not bring themselves to send the boy to a penitentiary for something he did not intend to do.

Arguments to the jury were closed at 3:25 o'clock yesterday afternoon and after the court had delivered its instruction, the jury retired to consider its verdict at 4 o'clock, returning it at 8:30 o'clock. It is understood that the jury cast ten votes for the acquittal and two for conviction on the first ballot. T. P. Breheny was the foreman of the jury.

The Gate City.
FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1920
THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

MORE ABOUT HINTON CASE

Attorney for Defendant Says That There was no Element of Manslaughter in Testimony Against Colored Boy.

"There was no evidence of violation of the city ordinances and no element of manslaughter in the testimony against George Hinton," taxi cab driver who was acquitted by a jury in the district court of the charge of manslaughter, night before last, according to F. M. Ballinger, Hinton's attorney.

Besides these facts, Mr. Ballinger pointed out that some of the late Captain Taber's friends were on the jury and that T. P. Breheny, the foreman, was a warm personal friend of the man for whose injuries and death Hinton was on trial.

Hinton's story was that the motorman started to close the door, that the step had been raised, and that he thought the car was going o

April 6 1920 152
Taber Case

Taber's

start. This was corroborated by witnesses, and was one thing which caused the jury to clear him. Hinton said that he did everything humanly possible to avoid hitting the man who suddenly loomed up in his path, as he started his taxi, even to swerving into the street car. Evidence for the defense showed that he was going at not more than ten miles an hour and that his victim was dragged rather than thrown, as had been claimed.

"It is doubtful if Hinton could have been convicted on any violation of motor traffic laws, and certainly there was no element of manslaughter in the testimony," his attorney said today.

Constitution-Democrat.

Co., OCTOBER 2, 1903.

JOHN MULLEN DEAD

SERVED TWENTY-FOUR YEARS IN THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST MEN IN KEOKUK.

Drove the Truck Twelve Years and Then the Chemical Engine—Always Faithful and Always Reliable.

John Mullen is dead. He had been a driver in the Keokuk fire department for twenty-four years and one of the oldest and best men in the service. Fifty-four days ago he was taken sick with typhoid fever and his death occurred this morning at 2:45 o'clock. The news of his demise was sent to the fire stations and the bells were tolled at 3 o'clock in memory of him. Their soft and slow pealing was heard all over the city and the citizens awoke and listened. The news thus spread all over the city caused a feeling of sadness to prevail, for the dead man was highly thought of.

He was well known here on account of his long service and was one of the most popular men who ever drove a piece of apparatus. He lived at the Sixth street station, but after he had been taken sick, was removed to the home of his wife's mother in order to be away from the noise of the street and the excitement of a fire station. Here he lay for weeks, battling with the disease and although he had the best of care and medical treatment, his strong constitution at last gave way to the disease and he passed away.

John Mullen was a man who always did his duty. In his twenty-four years

of service he went through many trying experiences and never complained of his lot. He was one of the most efficient men on the force. He was a quiet, unassuming man and had little to say, yet when he made a friend, that friend stuck to him to the end.

When there was a fire alarm, the chemical engine usually came rumbolling along far behind the other light apparatus. But John Mullen and the chemical engine always reached the scene of the fire and if it amounted to anything, the chemical engine was usually the apparatus which quenched the blaze. The actions of the chemical engine were like John Mullen. It came along slowly and surely, with no bustle or excitement and then coolly did the heavy work. Faithful, cool and reliable was John Mullen.

Among the members of the fire department he was highly respected and well thought of. Every minute man and every man who has served on the fire committee of the city council liked John Mullen.

At the Sixth street station John Anderson and John Mullen had been stationed for a quarter of a century and Anderson feels very sad over the death of his companion. He feels as bad over the death of the driver as he would had it been his own brother. He says that in the twenty-four years they had been together, he and John Mullen never had a cross or hard word with one another.

Every fire station in the city will be draped with crepe and the chemical engine has been also dressed in mourning for the occasion.

Mullen's record as a fireman will be one which will long be remembered. He had been in the service for twenty-four years and was one of the veterans. Twenty-four years ago he came to the station on Sixth street and was given the hook and ladder truck, which he drove for a dozen years. The big truck required the head of a cool, careful driver on the seat and such he was. When the chemical engine was bought, the truck was stored in the Tenth street building and Mullen was given the chemical to drive.

He had been driving this apparatus for about twelve years. One winter day several years ago while he was the driver of the big truck, an oil house on the levee took fire and he responded with the balance of the apparatus. There was snow on the ground and the road was treacherous. He went down the Johnson street hill with the heavy truck and was in a bad accident at the bottom of the hill. The snow clogged between the brakes and the wheels and it was impossible to slacken the speed of the wagon.

At a time like this, John Mullen was the man to keep his head. He realized the danger but kept his horses in the road as they dashed down the icy hill. At the bottom of the hill, he swung the team around to keep the

truck and all from going into the river. The heavy truck swung around and crashed up against a building and Mullen was thrown off on the frozen ground. One leg and one arm was broken in the accident, but he did not complain and took his injuries like a man, patiently awaiting the time when the broken bones would heal and he could again get back into the service.

John Mullen was born July 12, 1856, and was forty-seven years old at the time of his death. He was born in Keokuk and lived here for a few years, but when still a young child his parents removed to St. Louis and he remained in that city until he was about nineteen years old. He then returned to Keokuk and made this his home ever since. He was married here ten years ago to Miss Margaret Dovern, by whom he is survived. His father Peter Mullen of this city and two sisters, one living in Buffalo and one of this city also survive him.

THE GATE CITY PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY

C. F. SKIRVIN.....Manager

—The following is taken from the Waterways Journal of St. Louis: Capt. Ben Taber of Keokuk, Iowa, a retired steamboat man and at present extensive saw mill operator at Keokuk, was a pleasant visitor last Thursday. The captain was master of the Ruth No. 2 which was owned by the Atlantic & Mississippi Steamship Co., the Olive branch, the John J. Roe, and many others of the old time floating palaces. Although 75 years of age, he looks the picture of health and looks good for 75 years more. Capt. Dennis Conners, general agent for the Lee Line, was deckhand with Capt. Taber on the John J. Roe, the very trip she was attacked with bombs by the confederates near Fort Adams, Miss. OCT. 24, 1910

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA: 1866
TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14.

DIED.

At the residence of W. S. Trins, in this city, at 2 o'clock p. m. yesterday, the 12th inst, after a short illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH GALLAND, widow of the late Dr. Isaac Galland, aged 66 years.

Her remains will be conveyed to Fort Madison this morning by the 7 o'clock train, and the funeral services will be performed at the grave in the lower Cemetery at 9 o'clock this a. m. The friends of the family at Keokuk and Fort Madison are invited to be present.

On Sunday morning, Aug. 12, 1886, WILLIE DALZIEL, son of William and Lizzie D. Fulton, aged 5 months and 18 days,

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

Constitution-Democrat

NOVEMBER 23, 1898.

MRS. HAMILL DEAD.

Her Life Comes to a Peaceful End
After Years Of Good Works.

She Was One of the Oldest Settlers of the
City and Long a Pillar in
the Church.

Mrs. Smith Hamill died at 4:20 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the family home, 610 Morgan street, after an illness of six weeks, during which there was little hope of her recovery. Death came as the result of a gradual sinking of the vital powers, and the heart which for so long had beat warmly for family and friends, the church and all people, finally tired and stopped.

The maiden name of Mrs. Hamill was Nancy M. McCandless, and she was born in Mt. Jackson, Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, September 15, 1816, so that she was over eighty-two years of age at the time of her death. Her father was John McCandless, and her family was old and quite well-to-do. Her father served throughout the war of 1812, and her grandfather, Captain William Young, was a soldier of the revolutionary war. She was of Scotch-Irish ancestry and came of some of the best Maryland and Pennsylvania blood. Her girlhood was spent at her native place in Pennsylvania, and in the house where she was born she was married to the late Hon. Smith Hamill on January 30, 1838. Their long and happy companionship was broken by the death of her husband, November 8, 1895. Their golden wedding anniversary was celebrated on January 30, 1888, and the very popular couple were the recipients of the congratulations and well wishes of friends all over the country. Mr. and Mrs. Hamill remained at Mt. Jackson until 1846, and there Mr. Hamill conducted several stores. In that year they came to near Keokuk on April 11, before Iowa was a state. From that time to their deaths Keokuk was their home.

Mrs. Hamill bore bravely the trials of pioneer life, and was a storehouse of information about those early times when Indians were plentiful, and men since prominent in national and state affairs used to come frequently to her home and table. Her husband was a member of the first legislature which met in Iowa, and they were on intimate terms with the officials of the time.

The most of the life of Mrs. Hamill was spent in this city, the first home being at the corner of Fourth and Concert streets, where the lines for the foundation of the house were cut through the underbrush of the forest.

In March, 1858, the family moved to the present residence at 610 Morgan street.

A living memorial of Mrs. Hamill is in the rear of her home, an elm which belongs to the class of venerable and beautiful trees that Oliver Wendell Holmes delighted in. It measures fifteen feet five inches in girth two feet above the ground, and its lofty branches cover the entire yard behind the house. Its trunk has almost completely embraced a large boulder, a small portion of which is still visible. Under this tree was held the first Presbyterian communion in Keokuk. And in its shade was held the first Sunday school picnic here—perhaps in Iowa, for even at that early day Mrs. Hamill delighted in children and good works.

When she came to Keokuk there was no church here except the Catholic church at Second and Blondeau. When they first settled here they moved three miles out.

About a year ago Mrs. Hamill in an interview in which she objected to having her name used, from modesty about her own acts, told some things to the Constitution-Democrat which better than anything else gives a picture of her early life and work here. She said:

"In 1833 missionaries were sent out here—Presbyterian missionaries—to work among the Indians. Jefferson Davis told me this when I was south in 1878 and said he saw them here. The first Methodist minister here was Mr. Dennis, who was lodged with us. The first ministers of the Presbyterian, Methodist and United Presbyterian churches lodged with us. The first Presbyterian to preach here was named Cummins, I think, but the church was not organized then. The first United Presbyterian minister here was Dr. John Scott. The first United Presbyterian church was organized three miles out, in Henderson's house, near us, when sixteen members took communion and elders were ordained. This was the first protestant communion in Lee county, I am sure. It was in September, 1846. The bell in the present United Presbyterian church was the first church bell to ring in Iowa. I heard it ring first one beautiful Sabbath morning. It was on a little frame building belonging to the Westminster church, on Fifth street, where McCrary and Craig's offices are now. The United Presbyterian congregation bought the building and bell later."

Of the eleven children who were born to the couple, ten are living. One, John S. Hamill, died at the age of eighteen months on May 6, 1855. The surviving children are Mrs. T. L. Sexton, of Seward, Neb.; Mrs. Maria J. Carey, of Keokuk; Mrs. Judge John Bruce, of Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. R. G. Horne, of Keokuk; Mrs. Albert McCalla, of Chicago; Mrs. Herbert Lourie, of Keokuk; Miss Mary Hamill and Miss Carrie Hamill, of Keokuk, and Major D. B. Hamill and L. A. Hamill, of Keo-

kuk. These have the deep and sincere sympathy of the whole city and the many old settlers in the county who knew their mother.

THE CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1875.

Death of Lucy Gaines.

The subject of the above heading was born in St. Louis, Mo., ninety-four and a half years ago, and was married to John Gaines when about sixteen years of age. They came to Keokuk about the year A. D. 1830, where her husband died about the year 1845. Mrs. Gaines has lived here ever since, and was more widely known than any other woman or man in the far west for these forty-five years. Mrs. Gaines was a remarkable woman—both as to her person and mind. She had more charity, more true kindness, more strength of mind, more kindly virtues and more faults than usually belonged to one woman or one man in twenty thousand. Hers was a most eventful life. Often rich and sometimes poor, she dispensed her charities and relieved suffering wherever she found it. Mrs. Gaines never stopped to inquire the cause of suffering, or who was to blame; her aid came quickly and her sympathies were always active. She did not claim to be a saint, but she did love her neighbor as herself—no more. She suffered for others, and gave aid and succor when she needed it herself. We well remember when she could control the elections in the Half-breed Tract, and her influence was greedily sought by all candidates and aspirants for office. She was generous, kind, brave, influential and popular, and in her younger days she was like brown sugar, "sweet though not refined."

May she rest in peace. Her memory will be long remembered by the old settlers of Lee county; and her goodness of heart will be cherished forever. M.

The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

W. A. PATTERSON

Died Yesterday Morning at
Home of His Daughter.

BURIAL HERE THIS AFTERNOON

**He was Prominent in Keokuk Affairs
for Many Years in Several Lines
of Business.**

A special to The Gate City Friday told of the death there of W. A. Patterson, at 7:45 o'clock in the morning, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Wilkinson, on North Marion street in Ottumwa.

The cause of his death was a complication of diseases and debility resulting therefrom, his last illness dating from two weeks ago, though he had been in severe ill health for two years. He went to make his home with Mrs. Wilkinson at Ottumwa last July, but he was in Keokuk street fair week and looking well at that time.

The relatives here had not yet heard of his death until taken the news by a representative of The Gate City. Shortly afterward they received word of the death of Captain Patterson, and that the body would be brought here for interment.

The funeral will be from the union station here on the arrival of the Rock Island train at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon, and all friends of the family are invited to attend and go to Oakland cemetery. Services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Newcomb.

He leaves his wife; two daughters, Mrs. Wilkinson, and Mrs. F. W. Greene, of Citronville, Ala.; one son, W. A. Patterson, of St. Louis, the singer; one brother, Captain S. T. Patterson, street supervisor of Keokuk, and two sisters, Mrs. Margaret Starkwather and Mrs. Louisa D. Marshall, of this city. His wife was with him when he died.

A BUSY LIFE.

William Albert Patterson was the eldest son of Colonel William Patterson, and consequently closely connected with the internal history of Keokuk. He was born in Adair county, Kentucky, August 5, 1827, and at the time of his death was aged seventy-three years, two months and twenty-seven days. He came west with his family when a young boy, they going first to Missouri and Illinois, finally coming to Iowa in 1837.

The first residence was at West Point, and the family came to Keokuk in 1846 when W. A. Patterson was nineteen years of age. As a young man he made a number of trips on government surveys, but soon became connected with the large business enterprises of his father with which he remained for many years.

Pork packing and merchandising was the earlier business of the firm, and the packing business was continued until 1882, it having been the first to be established here. Later the firm were large contractors and upon the death of the father, Colonel Patterson, it became Patterson Brothers and so remained until it dissolved three years ago. In the meantime, W. A. Patterson was with his brother J. C. Patterson, the proprietors of the Patterson house, now The

Keokuk, for twenty years and up to 1887. Of later years the firm of Patterson Brothers took large river contracts and were known the length of the Mississippi.

RETIRED FROM BUSINESS.

Three years ago, the firm dissolved and W. A. Patterson retired from active business. He spent a year with his daughter, Mrs. Greene, in Alabama, later came to Keokuk for awhile, and then went to Ottumwa to his daughter, Mrs. Wilkinson, last July.

He had been a delicate child and seemed delicate all his life, but a fine constitution kept him active during a long and busy life. He had been especially ill for two years, but his death was not deemed imminent until shortly before it came.

He was a wonderfully gentle and kind man, and especially devoted to his mother and family. He was remarkably conscientious, and in all his relations with his fellows he was such a gentleman of honor and large heart as to make many warm friends who stuck to him for the remainder of his days. He had a very wide acquaintance and was remarkably popular wherever he was known. He belonged to no secret societies; he was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church of this city.

When a young man he was married to Miss Margaret Ivins, a sister of the late William Ivins, who survives him and was with him when he died.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Enter **APRIL 17, 1888** matter
A PIONEER GONE.

Death of the First White Woman Who Settled and Lived in the City of Keokuk—Biographical Sketch.

Intelligence has been received in the city of the death of Mrs. Maria Stillwell, the first white woman who lived in the city of Keokuk. The following particulars of her death and life were written by Judge Davis:

Mr. Valencourt Vanorsdall received news yesterday of the death of his sister, Mrs. Maria Stillwell, which occurred at the home of her son, Valencourt Stillwell, Bloomfield, Sanoma county, California, on the anniversary of her eighty-fourth birthday, April 3, 1888.

Thus has passed away the first white woman who settled at what is now the city of Keokuk, Iowa. Mrs. Stillwell, whose maiden name was Maria Vanorsdall, was born near Vincennes, Indiana, April 3, 1804. Her mother was a sister of Dr. Blaypoole, whom the early settlers of Lee county will remember. She married Moses Stillwell, July 15, 1820, at French Village, Illinois, and shortly after moved to St. Louis, Mo. In October, 1827, they left St. Louis on the steamboat "Indiana"

and came as far as Quincy, Ill., then a village of only a few cabins. The boat was nine days making the trip from St. Louis to Quincy. From there they came by ox team to Fort Edward, now Warsaw, where they spent the winter. In the meantime, Mr. Stillwell came to "The Point," (Keokuk) and built a cabin, and in February, 1828, moved his family into it. Mrs. Stillwell brought with her a younger brother, Valencourt Vanorsdall, then only ten years of age, who is yet living, a respected citizen of Keokuk, and known throughout Lee county as the oldest living settler. Mrs. Stillwell had born to her seven children, one of whom, named Margaret, was the first white child born at Keokuk, if not in Lee county, who grew to womanhood and became the wife of Dr. E. R. Ford. Moses Stillwell died in October, 1835, leaving to his wife the care of a family, with limited means of support. She was a woman of rare courage and ability, and did her part in life as only those who have experienced pioneer life in the west knew anything about.

Few are now living in this vicinity who remember Mrs. Stillwell. She left here in 1853, with a portion of her family, traveling overland to California, and settled in Sanoma county, where she has since resided. She died suddenly, without a pain or struggle, leaving as immediate relatives only one son, Valencourt Stillwell, with whom she lived, and her brother, Valencourt Vanorsdall, of this city. A number of grandchildren and other relatives who survive her, scattered over the various states and territories of the northwest will rise up and call her blessed.

C. F. D.

DAILY GATE CITY.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1875.

Died.

FORD—In this city, May 18th, 1875, Mrs. Margaret Ford, wife of Dr. E. R. Ford, aged 46.

Mrs. Ford was a native of this city, and the first white person born here. The funeral will take place from the family residence on High street, this (Thursday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

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

C. HENNEMANN FORMER CHIEF POLICE DIES

JUNE 23, 1938 HELD WORLD RECORD FOR THE DISCUS

Death at 2 o'clock this morning terminated the life of Charles H. Hennemann, former chief of the Keokuk police department, a prominent member of the Keokuk Aerie of Eagles and an athlete of world fame at the turn of the century.

The same courage and stamina which brought him the highest honors in the realm of sports, supported him in his fatal illness and although he has been under medical care since before Christ-



C. H. Hennemann
1866 — 1938

mas, he refused to give up. His death will be deeply mourned by the entire community.

In his younger days Mr. Hennemann was an athlete of international renown and held the world championship in the discus throw for several years.

Set World Record.

In 1896 the discus throw was revived in the Olympic games which were held in Athens, Greece, and Garrett of the United States established a record of 95 feet. That mark existed only until 1897 when Hennemann, then a member of the Cherry Circle Athletic club of Chicago, hurled the plate 118 feet 9 inches, a performance which was hailed far and wide and stood as the world's record until 1901

when M. J. Sheridan of New York eclipsed it with a throw of 124 feet 7 1/2 inches. The present world record is nearly 170 feet.

Mr. Hennemann's record was achieved in the National championships which were held in New York City. In practicing for the event in the Hubinger park here, he hurled the discus 137 feet. In these games Mr. Hennemann also won the 16 pound shot put and placed second in throwing the 56 pound weight.

Appeared At World Fair.

At that time he was 31 years of age, six feet three inches tall and weighed 220 pounds. His last appearance in a national athletic event was during the 1904 world fair in St. Louis when he tossed the discus 117 feet to place among the leaders.

Through his sports achievements he gained virtual immortality, for his name and record are inscribed in such publications as the Encyclopedia Britanica. Mr. Hennemann attended the 1932 Olympic games in Los Angeles, Calif., and was feted there by west coast sports celebrities.

Chief of Police.

In addition to his athletic prowess, he also enjoyed a distinguished career as chief of the Keokuk police department serving the city in that capacity for approximately 12 years. He first became chief of the department in 1901 and held the office until 1907, returning several years later to remain until 1920 when he resigned the position.

Mr. Hennemann was prominent in the Fraternal Order of Eagles, held the office of treasurer of the Keokuk Aerie for thirty-four years and was widely known throughout the state in this connection. He was also a member of the Moose lodge.

Born In Keokuk.

An unflinching good humor and broad tolerance marked Mr. Hennemann's personal life and he enjoyed the warm affection and high respect of everyone with whom he came in contact. His memory will live long among the many friends who were associated with him in a long and interesting life.

Charles Henry Hennemann was born in Keokuk on February 15, 1866 and was 72 years, 4 months and 8 days old at the time of his death. His parents were the late Charles H. and Mary E. Schroeder Hennemann.

Married Nearly 50 Years.

All of his life was spent in this city where he followed his trade as a cigar maker for many years.

On September 26, 1888, he was united in marriage with Mary Ann Gallett in the St. Peter church, with the Rev. Father O'Reilly officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Hennemann would have celebrated their golden wedding anniversary next September.

He was a devout member of St. Mary's Catholic church.

Surviving him besides his wife are a son, Captain Charles M. Hennemann of Glendale, Calif., a daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Rockefeller at home; a brother, William Hennemann of Los Angeles, Calif.; a sister, Mrs. Addie Sheldon of Los Angeles and three grandchildren, Virginia, Jean and Betty Rockefeller.

The body was taken to the Pearson and Schmidt Funeral Home and will be removed to the residence, 115 South Twelfth street Friday afternoon. Funeral services will be held from St. Mary's church at a time to be announced later.

ENGINEER ON OLD CANAL IS DEAD IN EAST

OCT. 22, 1930

Robert Ralston Jones Dies at Age of 81 in New York City, and Ashes Will Be Brought to Keokuk For Interment.

Robert Ralston Jones, 81 years old, assistant to Major Stickney in the construction of the Des Moines Rapids canal, died in New York City, according to word received here by Miss Allie Hine. The ashes will be brought to Keokuk to be buried in the same grave with his wife, Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Rev. Wm. S. D. Lamont will officiate.

Mr. Jones left Keokuk in 1881, and was associated with a steel company in Chicago. He was an assistant to Major Stickney at the time the old canal was built, and his former associates recall the fact that he designed all of the machinery which was used in the operation of the old locks, three in number, in the old canal. He was here three of four years.

During the time that he was in Keokuk he was married to Sierra Nevada Ivins, daughter of a prominent early Keokuk family. Her death occurred June 3, and the body was brought here for burial.

Surviving Mr. Jones are his daughter, Mrs. James Woods Babcock, of New York, and Robert Ralston Jones, Jr., of Cincinnati.

BURIAL TODAY OF ENGINEER AND AUTHOR

FRIDAY, OCT. 24, 1930

Robert Ralston Jones Served Government for Fifty

Years, and Wrote Important Book on River Topics.

Robert Ralston Jones, civil engineer and author, whose death occurred in New York, was buried here this afternoon in Oakland cemetery, in the same grave with his wife, whose death occurred June 3, 1930. The Rev. William S. D. Lamont of St. John's Episcopal church, officiated at the services which were held at four o'clock.

Robert Ralston Jones, a civil engineer and author of books on engineering and historical subjects died suddenly of heart disease last Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. James W. Babcock, 172 East Seventy First street, in New York City. Mr. Jones was in his eighty first year.

Until his retirement from active work in 1923, Mr. Jones had been almost constantly in government service for fifty years. Starting as assistant to Major Stickney in the construction of the Des Moines Rapids Canal, he continued in river improvement work at Louisville, Ky., and at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Jones personally located all but three of the fifty odd dams now in use in the Ohio River, and was engaged in similar improvements in the Kentucky river. One of the first dams completed in the Ohio river at Fernbank below Cincinnati, was at the time, the largest moveable dam in the world.

Active In Engineer Corps.

Mr. Jones, during the war, was the only civilian engineer who ever acted as division engineer, a position corresponding to colonel in the Engineer Corps. He was the author of "The Ohio River," a book which is an authority and used by all pilots on the river. To date the book has been printed in four editions. In his other work along historical lines, Mr. Jones located the site of Fort Washington, in Cincinnati and interested himself for years in locating the graves of Revolutionary soldiers in and around Cincinnati. Many interesting and valuable papers have been his contribution to the history of Cincinnati. He was a member of and active in the Sons of the Revolution, Colonial Wars, Literary Club and Alliance Francaise.

While in Keokuk, Mr. Jones married Sierra Nevada Ivins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Ivins, a prominent pioneer couple of Keokuk. Mrs. Jones died June 3, 1930, and her body was brought here for burial.

Surviving Mr. Jones are his daughter, Mrs. James Woods Babcock of New York, and a son Robert Ralston Jones, Jr., of Indianapolis.

DAILY GATE CITY
MONDAY, NOV. 24, 1924

MRS. IVINS
DIED SUNDAY
AT HOME HERE

Mrs. Virginia Wilcox Ivins died

Sunday at 5:30 p. m. at the age of ninety-two years. She was one of the most interesting and one of the oldest residents of Keokuk and was the author of two books, "Pen Pictures of Early Western Days," and "Yesterdays."

Virginia Wilcox was born at Warsaw, Ill., on March 26, 1832, and was the daughter of Major John Remele Wilcox of the U. S. army and Mary Williams Kinney, a descendant of Roger Williams. Major Wilcox was a graduate of West Point and in the Black Hawk war served as major in the state troops of Illinois. Both parents died when their daughter was a small child and in 1839 she came to Keokuk to live with her uncle, Dr. Isaac Galland, who in 1837 platted and laid out the town of Keokuk and named it. Miss Wilcox received her early education at Akron, Ohio, and for three years attended Edgeworth Seminary at St. Louis, Mo.

California by Covered Wagon.

At the age of sixteen years, Miss Wilcox was married to William S. Ivins. Their first child, Frank Herbert, died at the age of two years. When Mrs. Ivins was only twenty years of age, she and her husband and their second son, Charlie, started to California in a covered wagon drawn by a team of oxen. The trip was made in 1853 and it took 93 days to go from Keokuk to Marysville, California. Mr. Ivins was captured by Indians in the journey through Nebraska but later escaped. Just after the party crossed the California border line and were in the Sierra Nevada mountains, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ivins and was named Sierra Nevada. This daughter is now Mrs. Robert Ralston Jones, of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Ivins returned to Keokuk in 1857 and since that time made their home in this city.

Two Children Survive.

Mr. Ivins died May 15, 1899. Four of their seven children died in infancy and one daughter, Miss Elizabeth Galland Ivins, died in 1912. Two children survive their parents, Mrs. Robert Ralston Jones, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and William N. S. Ivins, of St. Paul, Minn. Two grandchildren and three great grandchildren also survive.

Mrs. Ivins was a woman of unusual interest and vitality and her two books are vivid pictures of the early life of the West and Middle West. She was a member of St. John's Episcopal church and a member of the D. A. R. Mrs. Ivins had an attack of grippe in February, 1923, and had never recovered her strength, and during the past six months her health had failed rapidly.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 from St. John's Episcopal church.

The Gate City

HERMAN HEMMY DIES TODAY AT HOSPITAL HERE

Former Sexton of Oakland Cemetery and Member of the Old Volunteer Fire Department, Summoned.

Aug. 30, 1924

J. Herman Hemmy passed away at St. Joseph's hospital this morning. He was born Aug. 7, 1842 in Churwalden, Switzerland, coming to this country when he was a boy of twelve years. He went to Milwaukee, Wisconsin where he had an uncle and brother. He was educated in a seminary there.

Mr. Hemmy was married to Anna M. Finkey on June 29, 1875 in Nauvoo, Illinois, where Mr. Hemmy and a brother were wagon makers. Some years after Mr. and Mrs. Hemmy moved to Keokuk where Mr. Hemmy followed the painting trade.

Mr. Hemmy was an excellent singer, and sang in different churches in his home town in Switzerland at the age ten years. He also sang at the first mass of all three of the Catholic churches of Keokuk.

Volunteer Fireman.

He was a member of the volunteer Rolla Fire Fighters and later with the hook and ladder department of paid firemen.

He was sexton of Oakland cemetery for four years where he made a record as being the first man to ever plat the cemetery. He took great pride in keeping the cemetery clean and well-kept. He was considered one of the most capable sextons that Keokuk ever had for its cemetery.

The survivors are three sons, Albert H. Hemmy of Minneapolis; David J. Hemmy of this city, and Karl H. Hemmy, also of this city. There are two granddaughters and one grandson.

Funeral on Monday.

Mr. Hemmy was a member of St. Mary's Catholic church. The funeral will be Monday morning at 9:00 o'clock at St. Mary's church. The body will be taken from the funeral parlors to the family home, 1523 Timea street tomorrow afternoon.

The fire bells will be tolled at the Sixth street station at the time of the funeral.

86

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

THE GATE CITY
PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY

SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1920.

JAS. F. DAUGHERTY DIES THIS MORNING

Prominent Keokuk Citizen, Pioneer of
Lee County, Passed Away Fol-
lowing Stroke of
Apoplexy.

WAS BORN IN OHIO

He Came to Keokuk When This City
Was Just Frontier Trading Post
and Has Had Part in Its
Growth.

James F. Daugherty, Keokuk and Lee county pioneer, one time mayor of Keokuk, chairman of the Lee county board of supervisors, and a man who has played a prominent part in the history of Keokuk, died this morning at his home, 502 North Seventh street, following a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Daugherty was stricken yesterday morning about 9 o'clock while at work at his bench in the workroom of his home, fixing a window screen. He called to members of his family that he felt dizzy. Medical aid was summoned and it was found that one side of the body had been affected by the stroke.

Mr. Daugherty was unconscious from that time until his death, which occurred this morning at 10:50 o'clock.

In his death Keokuk loses one of her oldest citizens, a man who has been energetic and successful not only in his own business but in serving the people in official capacity. He was elected mayor for one term, served for several terms as alderman from his ward, and for some years was chairman of the board of supervisors of the county.

Mr. Daugherty was active in the Lee County Pioneers and Old Settlers' association and held the office of president. He was an historian of both Keokuk and Lee county affairs, and his records and writings on early pioneer history are authoritative. His service during the civil war entitled him to membership in the G. A. R. and he was a member of Torrence post. He was an officer in the post at the time of his death.

JAMES F. DAUGHERTY 1835—1920



Oldest Resident Here.

James F. Daugherty was probably the oldest settler in Keokuk in point of continuous residence. He has witnessed the growth of the city since the time it was but a collection of little frontier houses, and he has been an active participant in promoting the city's welfare. He came to Keokuk when a lad six years old. That was in February, 1842. The family came here from Terre Haute, Ind., in wagon trains.

Keokuk at that time was hardly more than a mere frontier post. The bluff was covered with forest trees, with a few cabins near the river. Johnson street was the only road leading up from the river, and ran to Fourth street and then turned toward the south.

Mr. Daugherty's father came out to this western country in 1841, but had not finished the home his family was to occupy when they arrived, so it was necessary to rent a cabin at Second and Bank streets. A few weeks later they moved to their own home at Fourth and Johnson streets.

Born in Ohio.

James and Sarah Linn Daugherty were the parents of James F. Daugherty, who was born in Chillicothe, Ohio, September 16, 1835. The father died eleven years after the family came to Keokuk. The mother lived until July 24, 1904, when her death occurred. She was one of the oldest

pioneer women of Lee county at the time of her death.

When the family arrived in Keokuk in 1842 the town had not more than one hundred residents in it, and the only store was a combination general store and saloon. Stage coaches made trips to Des Moines and Burlington. The first school was held in a little log house at Third and Johnson streets. George A. Hawley was the teacher.

Mr. Daugherty's school days ended in 1850, when he went into a store with his father. His father died in 1853 and Mr. Daugherty took over the business. He opened a bakery on Johnson street between Second and Third streets. His attention was chiefly centered in this business until the war of the rebellion, when he put aside all thought of business and offered his services to the union army.

His War Service.

He recruited a company at Keokuk for war service, but, all of the Iowa regiments being at full strength, he moved his company to St. Louis, where his soldiers were accepted by Governor Gamble, and he was assigned to the Tenth Missouri volunteer infantry as Company H. Mr. Daugherty was then commissioned to act as captain of the company, which did guard duty on the Missouri Pacific railroad and at blockhouses. They had many skirmishes with bushwhackers and guerillas. In April, 1862, the company was ordered to

HOME TODAY

Cape Girardeau and then to Pittsburgh Landing, in Tennessee. In June, 1862, the company was attached to the third division of the Army of the Mississippi. With this army Captain Daugherty participated in the advance upon and the siege of Corinth. He participated in other battles and advances in this territory until July 25, 1862, when he was honorably discharged from service.

Following his return to Keokuk, Captain Daugherty operated the steamboats Bridgeport and Imperial for a time and then he turned his attention to the wholesale liquor business in 1859, continuing in that until a few years ago. At one time in the sixties Mr. Daugherty crossed the plains, and he has written a number of interesting bits of history about that trip. He has written many interesting articles about the early history of Keokuk and of Lee county, also.

Served as City Official.

Mr. Daugherty has served as a member of the city council of Keokuk for a number of years, and in 1899 he was elected mayor. His career as mayor has been considered a most efficient and economical administration. For nine years he was a member of the board of supervisors of Lee county and served as chairman all that time. He was an enthusiastic supporter of the Keokuk power plant project and one of the original promoters and stockholders in the company.

In politics Mr. Daugherty has been a democrat, and in 1899 stood third on the ballot for nomination for governor of Iowa. He was a Knight Templar and Shriner, a member of Hardin lodge of Masons. In the Lee County Pioneers and Old Settlers' association Mr. Daugherty was very prominent, and he has served for several years as the president of this organization. He was always present at the reunions and has done much to preserve the history of the association and of its members.

Mr. Daugherty was married three times. His first wife was Caroline A. Langford. There were two children of this marriage, James Daugherty, who is dead, and Alice C., wife of Samuel P. Lauver, of San Francisco. His second wife was Miss Mary Caldwell, and there were two children, Frank and Emma. Following the death of his second wife, he married Mrs. Delphine E. Resser, and there were five children born, Maude, Myrtle, Della, Ralph and Maybel Daugherty. Miss Della Daugherty died last winter. Mr. Daugherty is survived by his wife and seven children and three brothers, David, at Twin Falls, Idaho; Frank, at Des Plaines, Wash., and Lemuel, at Minneapolis.

She Was 91 Years Old and Was Last Surviving Charter Member of the Westminster Church.

This morning, at her home, 912 Grand avenue, occurred the death of Mrs. Martha Plummer Hornish, who was ninety-one years old in August. Mrs. Hornish had been ill for over five months, and her death occurred shortly before ten o'clock. She was the last of the living charter members of the Westminster Presbyterian church of Keokuk, and of the West Newton, Pa., church.

She came to Keokuk in 1855, when she has ever since made her home. At the age of eighteen years she became a member of the Presbyterian church, of which she has been a consistent member for seventy-three years, living a life of unflinching faith and meeting every trial with calmness and courage.

Born in Pennsylvania.

Martha Plummer was born in West Newton, Pa., August 18, 1831. She was the daughter of John C. and Maria Elliott Plummer. She was educated in the Washington, Pa., college of women and graduated in September of 1849 from that institution. She was married on May third, 1855 to the Hon. John P. Hornish, and they came to Keokuk in that year. Mr. and Mrs. Hornish made the trip here by boat and train, going from West Newton to Pittsburgh on the boat and from Pittsburgh to Cleveland thence to Chicago and Burlington by train. From Burlington they took a boat to Montrose and from Montrose to Keokuk the journey was by stage coach.

Came to Early Keokuk.

They arrived at Keokuk when all of the business district was on Second street, the postoffice, mercantile and grocery stores, and when Ninth and Leighton avenue was considered cut in the woods, and used as a picnic ground.

The first home here was on Fifth and Franklin. This was the house built by Mr. Hornish, and it still stands. It is the double brick residence on the north side of Fifth street at Franklin. They lived here a year, and then moved out to what was generally known for years as the Hornish place. It was located on the banks of the canal and was part of the property overflowed by the building of the dam.

Lived Near Price's Creek.

From 1856 to 1901 the Hornish family lived in the old home out on the river road, and this side of Price's creek. The house was a big, rambling one and located in a splendid grove of trees. When the dam was built and land was overflowed, all traces were obliterated, save for the big hill which was back of the house. When the Hornish family

moved out to the old place there was a cabin on the grounds, and it is believed that this was the home of Bill Price, for whom Price's creek was named.

The Hornish home was situated in what was known as Glenwood.

In 1902 Mrs. Hornish moved into the home in which she died.

Until the last Mrs. Hornish maintained her interest in current events, and she was conscious to the last hour. She recognized her children yesterday when they came to greet her. Mrs. Hornish had a great fund of recollections of the early days and early conditions in this section and of her girlhood home in Pennsylvania.

Proud of Ancestry.

Mrs. Hornish has an ancestry that she may well be proud of. Her great-grandfather was the first white child to be born in Fort Pitt under the English flag, back in the time when Indian and white man were disputing the territory of the Ohio. Many a time have her great-grandparents had to hide behind rocks until danger of an Indian massacre passed. Time and again they watched from their hiding places hands of Indians burning the houses and stealing their goods. Her father was in the war of 1812.

At the time of the celebration of her ninetieth birthday anniversary a year ago, memorials were received by her from the West Newton church and from Westminster church. Her entire life was molded in her faith in christianity, and in her daily work and deeds she followed the teachings of her faith.

Surviving Relatives.

Mrs. Hornish is survived by four sons and one daughter. They are: John Plummer Hornish, of Keokuk; Elliott K. Hornish, Miss Martha Hornish, of Keokuk; George P. Hornish, of Keokuk, and Phillip Hornish, of St. Louis. Two sons, Walter, and one who died as a child, preceded her in death. There are also three grandchildren, John Morton and Armintha Hornish, children of J. P. Hornish and Harrison Hornish, son of George Hornish.

Funeral services will be held from the residence 912 Grand avenue, tomorrow afternoon at 4:00 o'clock. Friends are invited, but burial will be private.

The Gate City.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1922
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

MRS. HORNISH DIES AT HER

THE GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1869

The Funeral services of Hon. Hugh W. Sample will be held at the Congregational Church, on High street, this day (Friday) at 2 o'clock p. m. At the close of the exercises at the Church, the Masonic Fraternity will take charge of the remains, and the procession will move to the Cemetery in the following order:

- Masonic Order—H. W. Rothert, Esq., Marshal.
- Hearse.
- The Clergy.
- Family and Relatives of the Deceased.
- City Council and other City Officers.
- Members of the Bar.
- Keokuk Fire Department—A. J. Hardin, Chief Engineer.
- Citizens.

The Masonic Order will form on High street, with right near the Church. The Fire Department will form on Sixth street, with right on High, and the different organizations will take their places in the procession as it moves from the Church. The route will be down High to Fifth street, down Fifth to Main, up Main to Twelfth, out Twelfth to Des Moines street, and thence to the Cemetery, where the burial will take place with Masonic honors. It is requested that the bells be tolled, and that business houses on the line of the procession and on Main street be closed from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

WM. W. BELSNAP, Marshal.

Council Proceedings.

SPECIAL MEETING, April 1st, 1869.

Present—Alderman John M. McCune, Mayor; pro tem, and Aldermen Allen, Daugherty, Kruze, Rothert and Wilkinson.

Ald. Wilkinson moved that a committee of one from each Ward be appointed to draw up resolutions of respect to the memory of H. W. Sample, deceased, late a member of the City Council.

Whereupon the Committee being composed of Ald. Wilkinson, Allen, Kurz and McCune reported the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His Infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst by death, the Hon. Hugh W. Sample, a member of this Council and former Mayor of this city; and

WHEREAS, In all the positions and places of trust to which he has been called, he has in an especial manner distinguished himself, by a faithful discharge of the duties that devolved upon him, by active labors, in public enterprises calculated to promote the prosperity of the city of Keokuk, and has by constant personal effort sought to preserve public order; therefore

Resolved, That we deplore his loss, and in token of our sincere respect for the memory of the deceased, we will attend his funeral in a body, and wear the customary badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Council Chamber be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That in deference to the wishes of many of our prominent citizens, we recommend to our business men, that they close their respective places of business from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. during the funeral ceremonies on Friday, April 2d, 1869, as a token of respect to the memory of the deceased.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes of this Council, be published in the

city papers on the morning of the day of the funeral, and a copy attested by the Mayor and Clerk of the Council, be sent to the widow and sons of the deceased.

On motion of Ald. Rothert, the resolutions were adopted.

Council adjourned.

For the Gate City.

Bar Meeting.

The members of the Keokuk Bar met yesterday to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Hugh W. Sample, Esq., and to pass resolutions of respect to his memory.

The meeting being called to order, Judge Lowe was appointed Chairman, and James H. Anderson, Secretary.

John W. Rankin was called upon to explain the object of the meeting, which he did briefly.

A committee was then appointed to draft resolutions consisting of J. W. Rankin, D. Moor and E. H. Gilmore, who reported the following:

IN MEMORIAM.

The members of Lee County Bar have heard with deep regret, that on Wednesday the 31st day of March 1869, Hugh Workman Sample, one of the fraternity, departed this life. Having a profound respect for his great ability and his public spirit, and regarding his death as a public calamity; it is therefore

Resolved, 1st. The members of the Bar of Lee County receive with sadness the intelligence of the death of their fellow member, H. W. Sample.

2d. By his death community loses a man whose place can hardly be filled. A man of rare natural intellect, indomitable will of general and determined antagonism to what he believed to be wrong, of great public enterprise, thoroughly mingled with all the exertions of operations and individuals whose benefits were to result, a man whose whole life was marked and whose death we deeply deplore.

3d. We will wear the usual badge of mourning.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, as an expression of our sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad bereavement.

5th. That we will attend his funeral in a body.

6th. That the papers of the city and county, and the Keosauqua Republican be requested to publish these proceedings.

7th. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Circuit and District Courts of Lee county, at Keokuk, and that persons be appointed by the Chair to present the same to the said Courts.

John W. Rankin made the following appropriate remarks on these resolutions:

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Legal Profession:

A little more than a month since, there was a union, or rather a re-union of the men who compose the bar of Lee County. The members sat down to a sumptuous festival. The occasion was the admission of an esteemed citizen to the midst and privileges of the fraternity.

Over thirty years since he was pronounced worthy, but pursuits, personal, territorial and national, led him in a different direction. On Wednesday he died. To-morrow he is to be buried. Life and death lock hands. The cortage to the feast is limitedly separated from the Cortage to the final resting place of Hugh Workman Sample.

Mr. Sample was born in the town of Washington, Pennsylvania, on the 23d day of March, 1814. His father was an old citizen of that place, a printer, and publisher of a newspaper called the Reporter. Often when a boy, I called and lifted the paper from the pigeon hole, to carry it to my own father, for whom God long since broke the thread of life. It is needless to say that Sample was like his father, and like his mother. They were both positive characters. Both loved the right, and hated the very wrong. Both were of iron will.

In early life, Sample went on a western tour. He seemed to have no particular object in view, but simply to derive satisfaction from adventure and travel. Where he went, or what he accomplished is without my knowledge. He went to learn the world; His life on this subject is an epistle known and read of men. He compounded man and his acts, and extracted the very essence for the government of his life. Living, he had man before him, and dying he looked up to a throne of grace, and saw Jesus Christ in a covenant of mercy.

In 1839, H. W. Sample married Esther Jeffries, a most excellent lady of Washington county, and one dearly beloved by her acquaintances, and both forthwith migrated to Van Buren county, Iowa. Soon afterwards, he was joined by his father and family. One sister married Mr. Sanford, of Hentonsport and another Edwin Manning, of Keosauqua; another subsequently married Mr. F. Malcolm, of Ft. Madison.

In 1844, Mr. Sample and family moved to Jefferson county, Iowa, where he met many old acquaintances, and among them were C. W. Slegle, George Aebson, Shriver Beck, &c., &c., whom he knew in the town of his birth.

In 1849 he came to the city of Keokuk. In 1850, his first wife died leaving two sons, Samuel and William; and it may not be improper to remark that both are models in young manhood and in all the elements that make man and adorn man. In 1852, he married his present lovely and excellent wife, a lady that adorns society, and makes herself the example of all that belongs to womanhood touching time and for eternity. From the time of his removal here he has been an active man. It might be concluded that he never was an indolent man. Who ever thought that Sample was indolent? His enemies, if he had any, would regard him the most active. From his advent here, he was connected with all public enterprises, plank roads, railroads, bridges, highways for commerce and trade, usurped the dominion of his intellect. He was great for all great purposes. God seems to have ordained him for the realities of the west. He never mistook the object of his creation, for he accomplished more as the mission of his life, than any other man whom I have seen, acting under the same Providential lights.

To young men he was a proverb of goodness. Many of the last years of his life were full of good words for the youth of the city. Day after day he talked with them—he admonished, he entreated. As has been justly observed, he broke up dens of intemperance, gambling, vice, crime, where young men were on their way to hell. He privately gained the ear of many a young man who is better for the hearing. No young man ever received bad advice from H. W. Sample.

I might, gentlemen of the profession, tell you of his intellect, his great power, of his connection with the early history of our State, of his Railroad enterprises, of his Mayoralty, but I conclude by a reference to his death. It was my opportunity to witness this truly great man in almost the struggles of death. I admit that he reduced me to childhood, to the very tears of a feeble minority, but how could I help it? There was before me a man I had nearly learned to love, who had long carried himself as an emperor in mind, but who was then yielding to the arrows from the enemy of life, "Of ashy semblance, meagre, pale and bloodless." It has been thought by some that Mr. Sample was a man of malice. No greater mistake could have been made. As his attorney for eighteen years, I never saw him display this devilish quality of mind. He was positive, firm, determined, but he was easier moulded into the simplicity of a child than almost any man I ever saw. In all his positiveness he never lost sight of his relation to his fellow men, and was ever ready when properly approached, to make his statements and reconcile difficulties. He never refused a just advance for a settlement of existing or prospective litigation. Keokuk is the pay of his English manhood, but after such a long and cruel, should I say such a hard, was a common-sense is not by him. In the last year of his life, Mr. Samp was the same positive character. It never could be said of him—

"His tongue took an oath,

But his heart was unsworn."

For whatever Sample said in life or death, he meant. Before dying he asked that his enemies might forgive him, and in the most earnest manner, looking upwards, he forgave, and forgave, and forgave. It was good to see this powerful man falling prostrate before the Saviour of Jesus

Christ on the Mount. It was grand to see him close his earthly career in literal majestic peace. "The grave closes all accounts with this world and opens them with the next."

I feel, Mr. President, that I cannot do justice to Mr. Sample—a great man, a self-made man, an enemy to evil doers, a good man by effort, a friend almost a brother—but I can utter a word and drop a tear; and more, I can cherish his memory until God calls me to a far off country.

Eulogistic remarks were also made by R. H. Gillmore, D. Moorar, John H. Craig, E. J. Leech, Wm. Edwards, Wm. B. Collins, J. P. Hornish, H. Scott Howell and R. P. Low.

The foregoing resolutions were then adopted and the meeting adjourned.

R. P. Lowe, Ch'n.
JAMES H. ANDERSON, Sec'y.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—The several companies of the Fire Department will meet at the Engine House of the Young America Company to-day, at half-past 1 o'clock p. m., to attend the funeral of H. W. Sample, for many years a worthy and active member of Young America Fire Company.
A. J. HARDIN, Chief Eng'r.

THE GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3.

BURIAL OF HUGH W. SAMPLE.

[The Funeral Observances]

The mortal of Hugh W. Sample was buried yesterday. God's work is inexorable. In the new life of a just opening Spring a life ended. The grass was growing where the new grave is. Now it is death to death; in a little, life to life: a double death, and anon a double life. For new life will grow upon the new grave; and God surely will not that the grass be more vital and capable than the soul of man. It cannot be that newly turned sod shall spring into new life, and the man we put there alone be hopelessly dead.

Every man will win his recognition. We have all to take account of force: especially man-force. There have been times when Hugh W. Sample was fighting for some cause that many opposed, or against some cause many espoused, and you would have thought, to hear many, that he could die with little account being taken of him. That was while he lived. Men are better than we think: and brains will tell. Had a man been in Keokuk yesterday, and known nothing of the death in our midst, he would have felt it in the presence of men that we had lost something. Men are the best things a town or a state has; and you couldn't take away so much manhood as Hugh W. Sample, without Keokuk feeling it. So by consentaneity of private and public feeling our citizens honored the dead yesterday. The stores were closed. Fire Companies and the different orders all came out. There was a large concourse of people. The body was taken from the residence to the Congregational Church. The pall bearers

were Mr. Edward Kilbourne, C. F. Davis, Dr. J. Haines, R. L. Ruddick, Col. O. C. Hale, H. B. Ten-Eyck, George B. Smyth and Adam Hine. At the Church a large congregation had assembled. Prayer and reading of the scripture by Rev. Mr. Craig of Westminster Presbyterian Church. Rev. Mr. Judkin; pastor of the Congregational Church, then spoke as follows:

"It's a solemn fact that life has its limits which cannot be exceeded by a single step. "Thou hast appointed his days that he can not pass," says the patriarch Job, addressing the Almighty. When our time comes, then soul and body separate, and death takes the body for its prey. We may love our friends ever so fondly, and watch over them with unwearied diligence, but all our love and care cannot change their appointed hour.— Men sometimes think they escape death by getting out of the way of it; but this is impossible. One may be in many battles and come out unharmed; may summer with the pestilence and live; may be in perils by shipwreck by fire, robbers, accidents, diseases, and escape them all—but the dart meant for him he cannot escape, and will not. In God's own time, by the stroke God sends, at a fixed period of his life, he will be cut down and removed forever out of his place by death. Many a one is prostrated by severe and grievous sickness, and, contrary to the expectations of both friends and physician, recovers—his time has not come. Another is suddenly missed at his usual places of resort, is found stretched upon his bed or lounge, pale and complaining, from which he is destined never to arise again. The physician by his bedside cannot save him; his unfinished work pleads for him in vain; the strongest cords of love have no power whatever to detain him; for the long-determined hour, when he must separate from all that is beautiful about him and dear in this life, has come.

What death is no one can fully tell. We know it is the universal inheritance of sinful man. We know many of its sad concomitants; but just how the blow is struck, how the soul is separated from the body and takes its flight, and why immediately afterward the body undergoes so fearful a change, we cannot tell. These are secrets hidden from our mortal eyes. We know this, that corruption follows it, and the terrible anguish of bereavement; and that when it falls on a mortal he is no more seen on earth. It is sometimes called a sleep, but only in a figure, for in sleep the heart and the lungs are in play, the limbs are bestowed gracefully and naturally, heat is thrown off, and the blood circulates; the flesh is yielding and elastic, and the skin soft and pliable; while in death all is marble rigidity and coldness; there is no longer any motion or any beauty.

We repeat the greatest of all truisms when we say man is appointed unto death; and yet, patent as the fact is, how rarely does it occasion much serious reflection. Many never allow themselves to dwell upon it a moment. It is said of one of the kings of France, that he forbade death ever to be mentioned in his

presence. Catharine, Empress of Russia, never would allow a funeral to pass near her palace, and insisted that all burials should take place at night. Many harden themselves into insensibility as regards death and all that follows it. The wise, on the contrary, think of death; they regard it as a theme demanding frequent, serious attention. It is important, not so much because of what attends it, as of what follows it. "After death cometh the judgment"—they that have done good enter into life; the wicked go away into punishment. It is a theme of universal, practical importance, because all of us are approaching rapidly the hour to which we each must come, we know not how soon, when we too shall be summoned and for us the judgment will be set and the books be opened. May God grant, that called in His providence to think of these things to-day, we may think wisely, and the thought may bring forth fruit.

Mr. Hugh Sample, whose funeral observances are to-day performed, was well known in this community as a man of superior intellectual power, for the breadth of his view, clearness of judgment, great strength of purpose, uncommon fearlessness, and a steady persistency in all his undertakings, which rarely failed in accomplishing the ends he sought.

Thirty years ago he came into this State, for a large part of which time this city has been his adopted home. Perhaps no man has had more at heart, and labored more to promote its true prosperity. He was a progressive man, and this, with his good sense, energy, and a steady application to business, made him one whose value in a place like this, can hardly be overestimated, and who could ill be spared. Now that the day of decline for this city has passed, and the dawn of prosperity has opened, such men are in great demand. Energetic enterprise is important in view of the growth and prosperity of a place, almost, if not quite as much as advantages of situation.

In the struggle for pre-eminence that place wins which can count among its citizens the most of such men of action as he who has just passed away. Mr. S. was a great friend of law and order. As such he was a terror to evil doers—known up and down the river as such, and it was no uncommon thing for him as a civil functionary, to arrest offenders with his own hands. Such men make bitter enemies, as well as strong friends; but the time to speak of him harshly or severely, or to judge of him uncharitably has passed.

On his sick bed the remembrance of the prayers and counsels of pious parents came over him; and his mind, which had been too much immersed, like that of many a one before me, in the things of this world (though it was discovered then that the subject of religion had for a considerable time engaged his attention) happily fastened strongly on the great truths of Christianity, and he expressed the belief that he had repented of his sins, and that through the merits of a Savior crucified, he might confidently hope for salvation. We trust, as his mind was clear,

April 3, 1889
Sample
THE GREAT OLD REAR COLLEGE
R. J. BICKEY
KEOKUK, IOWA

and fearless to the last, that he deliberately chose for life or death the better part, and that had he risen from his sick bed he would have taken a decided position as a Christian believer—a step which he declared he regretted he had not taken long ago.

Let me direct you, mourning relatives and friends in this hour of sorrow and solemnity, to God. "The Father pitieth his children that serve him, and to Him you must look for consolation." The bereaved widow, so many times afflicted, her tears hardly dry, shed over a brother's grave, now mourns the dearest friend God ever gives to mortals. May the Blessed Comforter be with her. May the same blessed Comforter support you too, who mourn an honored father's death—and you also his sisters, with all other relatives and friends. May this affliction, not for the present joyous but grievous, work out the peaceable fruits of righteousness to all who are exercised thereby.

Our brother members of the noble Order with which the departed was connected, will bear his remains to their beautiful resting place, there to sleep with kindred dead till the trumpet sounds and the dead are raised incorruptible. The soul is with God, in trust, through faith in Him who is the only hope of man—a pardoned and accepted believer, to whom the blessed promise is given: "I know my sheep, and am known of mine, and they shall not perish, and none shall pluck them out of my hand."

Rev. Dr. Brown, of the U. P. Church, then made a most impressive prayer. The Masonic Fraternity then took charge of the remaining rites, pursuant to Mr. Sample's request. Their chosen pall-bearers were Dr. Cleaver, Col. Shelley, W. B. Collins, Geo. Parsons, Harry Fulton, S. Haguy, John Knight, and E. H. Wickersham. Amid solemn music the dead was borne down the aisles—under a roof for the last time. Gen. W. W. Belknap was Marshal of the procession; W. M. H. W. Rother Marshal of the Masonic Orders.

The cortege moved in this order:
Masonic Order—Headed by a Band of Music.
Hearse.
The Clergy.
Family and Relatives of the Deceased.
City Council and other City Officers.
Members of the Bar.
Keokuk Fire Department—A. J. Hardin, Chief Engineer.
Citizens.

From the church the procession moved to Fifth street, down Fifth to Main and out Main to Twelfth street. At the corner of Main and Fifth streets, an immense crowd of people assembled to witness the procession as it moved by with ceremonious solemnity. Groups of citizens assembled themselves all along that portion of the route lying on Main street.

A number of prominent business houses were closed, and a grave silence, mingled with a feeling of reverential respect to the memory of the deceased, prevailed the scene. Nothing was heard save the sound of bells in different parts of the city, which tolled the solemn hour. The procession moved with

slow and measured pace. The hurry and bustle of business was hushed, and the deceased was borne to his last resting place midst almost undisturbed stillness.

At the burial place the assemblage was large. Numbers had gone out on foot. The deceased was buried with Masonic honors. The ceremonial rites were protracted and impressive, after which the grave closed over the mortal remains of Hugh W. Sample.

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK, IOWA

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 4.

For the Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA,
MASONIC HALL, April 2, 1869.

At a special meeting of Hardin [], No. 29, A. F. & A. M., the undersigned having been appointed a committee to draft resolutions in commemoration of the death of our most worthy brother, H. W. Sample, the following preamble and resolutions were reported and unanimously adopted:

With feelings of true humility and love toward our all powerful and wise Grand Master and God, we offer these words of condolence to the family, relatives and friends of our beloved and worthy brother, H. W. Sample, whom God in the wise dispensation of his will and pleasure has seen fit to bereave us.

Resolved, That we mourn his loss, feeling that in his death we have lost a zealous member, and the craft one of its brightest jewels; yet we recognize the hand of Him who doth all things well.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family and relatives of our deceased brother in this hour of their darkness and bereavement, commending them to the protection and guidance of him who is infinite in his ways and wonderful in his works.

Resolved, That by this dispensation of our all-wise Providence we be admonished of our weakness and dependence upon Him, and the necessity of preservation for our journey to that undiscovered country whence no traveler returns.

Resolved, That in token of our fraternal love for our deceased brother, our Temple be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the [] and that a copy be presented to the family of our deceased brother, and that the same be published in the DAILY GATE CITY and Constitution newspapers.

W. B. COLLINS.
THOS. CLYDE.
J. A. SAMPLE.
Committee.

In behalf of the late Hugh W. Sample's mourning relatives, I avail myself of this opportunity and method to express our feelings of obligation towards all who have, by their sympathy and kindly conduct, contributed to lessen the force of the blow, the death of our beloved husband, son, brother, and father has inflicted. But we think that it may be proper, notwithstanding the interest manifested was general, to particularly thank the Masonic fraternity, which so promptly and

efficiently responded to the request of the deceased, that his body might be buried with the honors of that Order. The members of the legal profession, the City Council, and the Fire Department, for their organized efforts to make impressive, the last public demonstration of respect; the officiating clergymen, Revd's Judkin, Brown and Craig, and the Choir for the appropriate religious exercises, the gentlemen who acted as pall bearers in conducting the remains of their friend; To Harry Fulton, Esq., for his earnest labors in assisting to prepare for the funeral, and to General W. W. Belknap, for the zeal and judgment with which, as Marshal of the day, he formed and directed other movements. While the generous tribute paid to the memory of the dear one of whom we were all so proud, as well as the liberality with which the press has made them public, will always be remembered with gratitude.

SAM. S. SAMPLE,

The Gate City.

MAY 13, 1897.

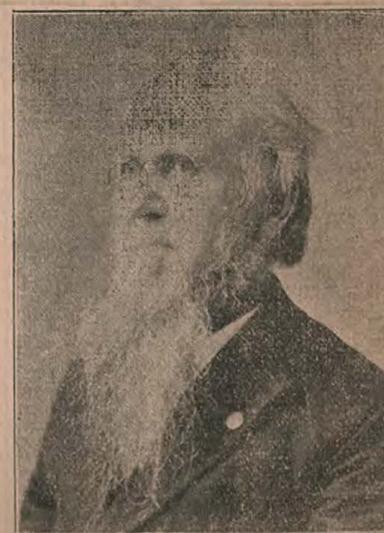
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

THE END OF LIFE.

Came Thursday to Rev. John Burgess, the Venerable Minister.

Death came to relieve the sufferings of Rev. John Burgess Thursday morning at 10:08 o'clock. He was a man whose reputation was statewide and his death will cause a pang of sorrow in the hearts of all who knew him. He has suffered from cancer of the face since 1893 and he was aware that death would be the result of his illness.

His death came to him quietly and he welcomed the relief it offered him. He was very low at one time Wednesday and when he rallied said "Oh, why didn't I go." Yesterday he called for his wife and children and when the



REV. JOHN BURGESS.

end came lifted his hand and peacefully drifted away.

His wife and surviving children, William Clifford, Anna H., and J. Arthur Burgess and Mrs. Mary L. Harmon were present at his bedside.

Had he lived until Monday he would have passed fifty years of married life.

He was born May 2, 1821, in Frederick county, Md. At the age of 6 years he was christened by the distinguished Rev. Nicholas Sneethen, afterwards one of the leaders of the Methodist Protestant church, which separated from the parent body in 1825. One of the honors which Mr. Burgess most cherished is the fact that, in 1825, when the great general and friend of Washington and the American people, Marquis de Lafayette, visited this country, in the city of Baltimore the noble Frenchman placed his hands in blessing on the head of the subject of this sketch, who was then but 4 years old, saying, "God bless thee, lad!" That incident, attended with martial pomp, has influenced the reverend brother, (so he thinks) to prefer martial to any other kind of instrumental music.

In his early youth he removed with his parents to Ohio and settled the town of Mt. Vernon. Here he spent his youth at school. At the age of 16 he entered Kenyon college and spent a year under the presidency of the noted Bishop McIlwain and under the immediate tutorship of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Dyré. Then he was sent to Newark seminary and after three years under the scholarly Bishop Edward Thompson of the Methodist Episcopal church, he received his diploma. While at this institution he received an exhorter's license and four months later was made a local preacher by Rev. Mr. Runnells. Then for some time he was engaged in teaching school in Huron county. A vacancy on the Amity circuit occurring, Rev. Dr. John H. Power, the great polemic preacher, employed Mr. Burgess to sell his book on "Universalism." He sold over 400 of the books to the ministers of the Michigan conference; then was appointed to the circuit under the care of Bishop Harris.

At the close of the year 1843 the North Ohio conference met in Mr. Burgess' own town and by this body he was accepted into the great ecclesiastical body as an itinerant minister of the gospel. By Bishop Joshua Soule (afterward of the M. E. church, south,) he was appointed to the Belleville circuit, as junior preacher under the guidance of the eloquent, Elnathan Raymond. Thus began his fifty-four years of ministry.

Brother Burgess came nearly taking up the study of law. When he went to Newark school, he expected to enter the office of a noted jurist, but after a year he was led into the church. He has told the writer that, notwithstanding the many hardships of his life and much affliction suffered in the Master's cause, if he had his life to live over again, he would rather be a useful Methodist minister than to occupy the

highest office the United States could confer.

After about ten years of ministry in Ohio, he removed to the Illinois conference in fellowship with such noted pioneer divines as Peter Cartwright, and Rev. Messrs. Crane, Buch, Stamper, Kimble, Rutledge, Crocker, Armentrout, and others. He was in this conference five years, one year of that time as agent for the Jackson Female college, selling over \$5,000 worth of scholarships, and, as was not often usual, receiving most of his salary by collections. In 1857-8 he was transferred to the Iowa conference and for thirty-seven years has been in fellowship with the conference. For the year 1863-4 he was appointed to the church at Keokuk. The church building was situated on Exchange street, and the First M. E. congregation is the legitimate heir of that pioneer society. Under the policy of the denomination a minister is appointed for but one year at a time, but he may be reappointed until he shall have served five consecutive years. There is a movement to remove the time limit altogether. But in the old days the limit was two years. It was increased to three during Bro. Burgess' pastorate and he was the first Methodist minister in Keokuk to serve a congregation for three consecutive years. During his ministry here there were received into the church or were converted to religious life over 350 souls as a result of his labors. He also raised over \$1,200 for repairs to the church building. During the war for the Union Mr. Burgess served the Thirtieth Iowa infantry as chaplain for a time; but owing to the failure of his health he was compelled to resign and come home.

While pastor of the Keokuk church and through the kindness of the late Drs. Hughes and McGugin, Mr. Burgess attended four regular courses of lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and the private lectures receiving his degree at the end of the term. He had no intention of practicing his profession, but merely sought the mental accomplishment.

Mr. Burgess paid considerable attention to authorship, having written two or three books, several pamphlets and innumerable contributions to The Gate City and other publications. His books have been well received and he was possessed of many letters of commendation, among them one of acceptance and thanks from Queen Victoria of England, for the "Pleasant Recollections."

Mr. Burgess had been honored with all the ministerial offices of the church excepting the bishopric.

He delighted in declaring himself to be a "twin brother" of Bishop William Taylor, whose work in Darkest Africa has commanded world-wide recognition and praise. They were both born on Sunday, May 2, 1821. At a session of the Illinois conference a few years ago they met and the bishop told the congregation that he "had great love

and reverence for Bro. Burgess, as he came into this world at 6 o'clock a. m., in the early morn; whereas the bishop came five hours later, at 11 o'clock a. m., mid-day."

Bro. Burgess had a brother, Rev. O. Burgess of Cleveland, O., who is over 78 years old and has preached for over sixty years, in his younger days having been noted as a revivalist.

In 1873 Bro. Burgess asked for a superannuate relation to the Iowa conference because of ill health of his wife; and as he himself was suffering from his old army troubles. Since then he and his family had made Keokuk their home.

In 1872 he was appointed chaplain of the Fort Madison penitentiary and served the state in that capacity for a year.

About ten years ago Bro. Burgess established the "Free-For-All Church," and for many years it was in a most flourishing condition. Services for men were held in the superior court room every Sunday afternoon. Bro. Burgess would preach a short sermon, and the choir, composed of some of the best singers in Keokuk, would furnish music and a respectable collection would be taken. The men composing this congregation were, as a rule, men who attended divine services nowhere else. These services were in nowise a burlesque, but were of the most sincere and decorous character.

The Tribute of a Friend.

He was a useful man, and so, a successful man. He did not know how to make money; but he knew how to do good. He did much work for the poor people, "without the hope of fee or reward." His name is stencilled all along the local history of this people for a quarter of a century. He buried the lowly ones; and said soothing words to the bereaved. He never declined to minister to the afflicted, and there arises today from many a heart, a pure incense to him. Never mind about his limitations; they may prove his supreme character. Never mind about his way of doing things; his way may prove to be the best way. He wrote a couple of books: "Pleasant Recollections" and "Sermons." They are better reading than a thousand other books, and they are not perfect, like a million other books. Never mind about their imperfection; they may prove to be the brightest jewels in his crown of rejoicing. He never wavered from his devotion to orthodoxy. He was a patriot soldier, and never wavered from his love of the flag. He was a man "full of faith and the Holy Ghost." He believed that way. He exemplified it in his life. And the hundreds of people who have been led to the higher life by his teachings, the hundreds more who are grateful to him for his ministrations in their sorrow; and the other hundreds who have welcomed him at the many wedding feasts—at the baptism of the little ones when Jesus—his great teacher loved so much—all will unite in blessing Our Father that John Burgess

May 13, 1897 - page #2
(Rev. Thos Burgess)

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

Burgess

lived, and gave his life to others.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of Rev. John Burgess which occurred Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the First M. E. church.

The pulpit and organ had been appropriately draped in black and the floral offerings were numerous and very beautiful. Potted plants lined the platform and smilax was festooned over the reading desk. A large body of old soldiers were present to do honor to the deceased and occupied a large platform to the right of the pulpit.

The room was almost completely filled when the casket was borne up the aisle. The services were opened with a touching prayer by Rev. R. L. Patterson. He stated that the services would be conducted in accordance with the wishes of the deceased, even the hymns having been selected by him. The choir then sang, "On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand." This was followed with prayer by Rev. P. J. Henness and a scripture lesson by Rev. T. J. Myers. This was followed by a tenor solo. Rev. Dr. W. C. Williamson then read a chapter from St. John and the choir sang "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood."

Rev. Dr. Wm. Goodfellow then delivered the funeral sermon. He agreed twenty-one years ago to perform this service for Rev. Mr. Burgess if he should be living and although a venerable man came to fulfill his promise. He gave the simple and touching story of the life of the good man and in speaking of his humility said that Mr. Burgess had said that he was unworthy of the honor of a large funeral and asked that no word of praise of him should be said. Dr. Goodfellow closed his touching address with prayer. The choir then sang, "I Would Not Live Away," and the services at the church were ended.

A large cortege followed the remains to Oakland cemetery where short services were held at the grave. The pallbearers were: Major W. B. Collins, Captain A. H. Evans, Win. Blom, Nicholas Blom, S. T. Worley and Wm. Harmoi.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY

Published in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter

JANUARY 14, 1897.

ISAAC W. GRIFFITH.

An Old Resident of Lee County
Died at Des Moines on
Wednesday.

Colonel Isaac W. Griffith, an old settler of Lee county, died Wednesday at Des Moines, where he had resided for a number of years past. Deceased was born in Trumbull county, Ohio, April

2, 1820, and was a son of Phillip and Lydia (Lee) Griffith. His mother was a daughter of Abijah Lee, and a cousin of the late Bishop Lee of Davenport. Mr. Griffith, sr., who was a carpenter and joiner by trade, removed from Montgomery county, New York, to Trumbull county, Ohio, in 1816, where both he and his wife spent the remainder of their days. His death occurred at the age of 58 years, and his wife departed this life in 1887, at the advanced age of 92 years. The families of both were noted for longevity.

After leaving the district schools in which his primary education was acquired, Isaac Griffith attended the academy at Farmington, O., a branch of the Western Reserve college, situated in Portage county. At the age of 18 he launched out in life for himself, being wholly dependent upon his own resources. He had no capital with which to begin life, but possessed energy and determination, and step by step worked his way upward in life. Aug. 30, 1838, he left Farmington and made an engagement with Mr. Grosbeck, who contracted for his services for a year. He drove a team to Fort Madison, then known as the Black Hawk purchase, after which he cultivated a farm until the time of his service had expired. Then he rented the same land and engaged in business for himself. When he had gathered his crop he went to West Point, Lee county, and worked at the carpenter's trade. It was while a resident at West Point that, in September, 1840, he was united in marriage with Miss Eales Brand, the ceremony being performed by Parson Asa Turner of Denmark, Ia. The bride was a daughter of Samuel and Margaret (Gilbert) Brand, both of whom were descendants from the early and respected families of Virginia. They emigrated from Indiana to Burlington, Ia., in the year 1838, and later removed to West Point, where the mother died at the age of 67 years and the father at the ripe age of 82. The father was a soldier of the war of 1812, and his father, James Brand, of the war of the revolution. In 1839, during the troubles concerning the boundary line between Iowa and Missouri, Colonel Griffith, as a member of the state militia, was sent to the disputed territory, where it was feared blood would be shed. The questions in controversy were settled, however, by the supreme court of the United States, and he returned home. Shortly afterward he was appointed lieutenant of the state militia by Governor Lucas, and in 1843 was commissioned captain by Governor Chambers. In 1846 he volunteered under the first call for troops for the Mexican war, but was unable to get into the army. Later a regiment was organized, comprising six Ohio companies, two companies from Michigan, one from Wisconsin and a tenth from Iowa, and known as the Fifteenth United States infantry. Deceased as sergeant of Company K, which formed a part of the regiment, in 1847 was ordered,

with his regiment, to Mexico to join the forces of General Scott at Vera Cruz. They reported on July 10 of that year and were engaged in a number of battles and skirmishes, in one of which—Cherubusco—Sergeant Griffith was wounded, a ball striking him just above the elbow of the right arm. The wound proved to be of such a serious nature that amputation became necessary. He remained with the company until Oct. 27, 1847, when he was discharged from the service and returned to Lee county.

In its obituary of Colonel Griffith the Des Moines Register says:

"The papers had reported him dead, a mistake caused by the death of a namesake, and it can be imagined with what joy Mrs. Griffith welcomed his return.

"The public also called upon Colonel Griffith for his services in the political field. He was elected and served as a member of the house of representatives in 1848, that being the second session of the legislature. He discharged the duties of the honorable position with eminent ability and to the satisfaction of his constituents, and at the expiration of his term returned home, and was promptly appointed deputy sheriff of Lee county. In 1850 he went to Washington, D. C., and was given a position on the police force of the capital, where he continued to serve for a year after the election of President Buchanan. The family remained at Washington until 1858, when deceased was appointed register of the United States land office, an office he continued to hold until July, 1861. During the exciting times attending the breaking out of the rebellion, it was found necessary to appoint a committee to attend to the war expenses and other matters. Colonel Griffith was one of that committee, but afterward resigned to accept the nomination for sheriff, which his friends urged upon him. He was elected in the fall of 1861 and upon the first day of January, 1862, entered upon the discharge of his duties. He continued in the office of sheriff until 1864, when he went to Memphis, Tenn. He was appointed deputy United States marshal for the western district of Tennessee, a position he held until 1868, when, with his family, he returned to Des Moines. The succeeding six years of his life were spent in charge of the toll bridge and in the pursuit of different enterprises with which to earn a livelihood for his family. These included a number of official positions, and in 1872 he was elected coroner of the county, an office he filled continuously for twenty years. In June, 1886, he was appointed bailiff of the supreme court. He was successively appointed by Governors Merrill, Kirkwood and Newbold on the gubernatorial staff with the rank of lieutenant-colonel of cavalry.

"Returning to the domestic relations of deceased, it may be stated that by his union with Miss Brand, a family of four children was born, the eldest of which died in infancy. Stephen S., who served his country loyally and with bravery during the rebellion, as

Ms. 13, 1897, p. 33
(Rev. John Burgess)

member of Company K, Seventeenth Iowa infantry, died in 1877, from disease contracted while in the service: Albert Lee, born in Lee county, Oct. 10, 1846, and who served through the rebellion as a member of Company C, Eighth Iowa infantry, and Augustus J., who has long been known as a most competent telegraph operator."

Weekly Constitution.

MARCH 25, 1885.

THE LAST RITES.

FUNERAL OF WILLIAM BROWNELL, HELD THIS AFTERNOON.

A Large Number of Friends in Attendance
—A Sketch of the Life of the Deceased.

The funeral of the late William Brownell occurred at 3 o'clock p. m. Wednesday the Congregational church. It was very largely attended by friends and relatives who desired to show their respect for the deceased. The services were conducted in a very impressive manner by the Rev. J. S. Hoyt, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. A. B. Robbins, who has been pastor of the Congregational church at Muscatine, Iowa, ever since its organization, forty-three years ago. It was a very touching sight to behold the four sons of the deceased—who acted as pallbearers—bearing the remains of their loved parent to his last resting place.

The music was furnished by a choir composed of Miss Anna Johnson, Miss Ola McCall, Prof. W. L. Sheetz and Will H. Carter, with Miss Anderson at the organ.

William Brownell was a native of the Empire state, being born on the shores of Lake Cayuga, in Cayuga county, New York, May 12th, 1808. His father was a farmer and died when William was quite young. William acquired a taste for mercantile life and at the age of 17 went to the village of Penn Yan, some nineteen miles from his home, where he started in business, keeping a general country store and operating a flouring mill. Here he was married in 1833 to Miss Clarissa T. Brooks. His wife died in August, 1836, at Penn Yan, and one month after her death Mr. Brownell removed to St. Louis, where he opened a dry goods store. In 1837 he was married to Miss Lucy Franklin, of Penn Yan—who survives him—at the home of the bride, making a trip east for that purpose. In 1838 he removed from St. Louis to Marion City, Mo., where he engaged in the dry goods business.

In 1840 he removed to Muscatine, Iowa, then a little straggling pioneer town known as Bloomington. Here he established a general store and engaged in

contracting, building the court house at Muscatine in 1840. In 1845 or 1846 he had the contract for building the military road across the Illinois bottoms from Muscatine to Rock Island, Ill., then a military post and known as Fort Stephenson. For two or three years he was also engaged in steamboating on the upper Mississippi, being successively owner and captain of the steamers "Otter," "Hawkeye," a revenue cutter, and the "Uncle Toby."

In 1849 Mr. Brownell removed from Muscatine to Keokuk, where he resided until the time of his death. Here he continued his business as a contractor. In connection with Hugh W. Sample, and A. L. Connable, the levee was built by him. In 1851 he and Hawkins Taylor, now of Washington,—who had also been a steamboat captain—secured the contract for macadamizing the streets of the city. He also secured the charter for the old plank road between Keokuk and Charleston (now torn up) and built the same. In 1855 Mr. Brownell and Col. O. H. P. Scott, of Van Buren county, built the lock at Farmington. It was then the intention of congress to secure slack-water navigation up the Des Moines river. Dams and locks were built at Croton, Bonaparte, Bentonsport and Keosauqua. The building of the Keokuk and Des Moines railway ruined the river trade. The stone of the Farmington lock was many years afterward taken to Des Moines and used in the state capitol. The locks and dams at the other places still remain, but are now in the possession of private individuals or corporations. Mr. Brownell continued in business as a contractor until 1865, when he retired from active business.

In politics he was a whig and continued such until the disruption of that party. Since then he has been a republican. He never took any active part in politics.

In religion he was a Congregationalist and has always been an earnest worker for the church, and prominent in all benevolent and charitable movements. It was at his house in 1842 that the Congregational society of Muscatine was organized; and also at his residence that the meeting was held which organized the society in Keokuk in 1855.

He leaves beside his wife, six children—four sons and two daughters—who all reside in Keokuk and who were with him at the time of his death. These are W. A. Brownell, Mrs. J. Jay Smith, Ed. F. Brownell, Hamilton Brownell, Miss Nettie Brownell, and Fillmore Brownell. The two first were children of his first wife.

He had been in excellent health all his life. About three weeks ago how-

ever, he contracted a severe cold. He had partially recovered from this Saturday, March 14th, and was out driving with one of his sons. Sunday morning, the 15th, at 10:30 o'clock he was stricken with paralysis, and was unable to talk after that, though he remained conscious. He grew worse and died at 3:05 Monday afternoon.

DAILY GATE CITY

WED., JAN. 21, 1925

MRS. BURGESS DEAD AT AGE OF NINETY-EIGHT

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Burgess, the oldest resident of the city of Keokuk, died at her home, 1202 Des Moines Street, at 8:20 a. m. today at the age of ninety-eight years, six months, and thirteen days. She died in the home where she had lived continuously for over fifty-six years.

Sarah Elizabeth Gray, daughter of John and Mary Gray, was born in Milton, Sussex County, Delaware, on July 8, 1826. She is the last of her family, her parents and brothers and sisters having preceded her in death many years ago. Her parents both lived to be over eighty years old and her great grandmother was more than a hundred years old at the time of her death. Miss Gray moved to Philadelphia, Pa., with her parents at the age of fifteen years, living there two years and then going to Ohio to a small town called Scottown. The family then moved to Marion, Ohio where Miss Gray was married to the late Rev. John Burgess in a little country church on May 10, 1847, with Rev. Burgess' brother, Oliver Burgess, performing the ceremony.

Keokuk After Civil War.

Rev. and Mrs. Burgess were transferred from Illinois to Springfield, Bloomfield, Fairfield, Brighton and then back to Fairfield, Iowa. While in Fairfield, the Civil war broke out and Rev. Burgess served as a chaplain until he became ill and was sent home. After his recovery he was sent to Keokuk to the old "Exchange Street Church," or the "Beehive" Church as it was known. After serving as pastor of this church for three years, Rev. Burgess was made superintendent of the Albia District and moved to Pella, Iowa. Rev. and Mrs. Burgess lived at Pella for one year and then returned to Keokuk in 1847. The trip from Pella to Keokuk was made to a two-horse wagon, which contained the household goods and the oldest son of the family, the remainder of the family following in a buggy.

Weekly, Jan 21, 1925 page 7
(Mrs. Burgess)

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
B. J. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

Rev. Burgess died a number of years ago, his death being caused by cancer. Mrs. Burgess enjoyed remarkably good health until this winter. Early in December she fell down the stairs at her home and was severely bruised. She never fully recovered and two weeks ago she became seriously ill and her death followed this illness.

Four Children Survive.

Mrs. Burgess is survived by four children. W. C. Burgess, J. A. Burgess, Mrs. Anna Cale and Mrs. Mary Harmon, all of Keokuk; five grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren, besides several nieces and nephews. One son died in infancy. Mrs. Burgess was a member of the Trinity M. E. church and took great pleasure in attending services while her health permitted.

Arrangements for the funeral will be announced later.

DAILY GATE CITY
FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1925

FUNERAL FOR
MRS. BURGESS
HELD TODAY

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Burgess were held from the residence, 1202 Des Moines street, today at 10 a. m., with Rev. John W. Poole of the Trinity M. E. church officiating, assisted by Rev. James C. Leonard of the Methodist Protestant church. Appropriate music was effectively rendered by a quartette composed of Mrs. Frank Butcher, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Walker and Mr. H. A. Brunat.

The house was crowded with friends of Mrs. Burgess who had known and loved her during a part of her long life. It was especially noted that a large number of young people whom Mrs. Burgess had known from birth attended the funeral or sent flowers as a remembrance. The beautiful flowers which filled the rooms at the home expressed the love and esteem in which Mrs. Burgess was held by her many friends and neighbors.

The body bearers were J. W. Nichols, Peter Ayres, Frank Wahlgren, A. B. Grout, H. A. Brunat and J. N. Dumenil. Interment was in Oakland cemetery.

DAILY GATE CITY
SEPT. 29, 1924

PIONEER KEOKUK
RESIDENT DIES
TODAY AT HOME

LeRoy Harmon Would Have
Been Ninety-One in De-
cember Had He Lived
Till Then.

LeRoy Harmon died at 4:20 a. m., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Lewis, 2106 Des Moines street. Had he lived until December 15th of this year Mr. Harmon would have been ninety-one years old. His death was caused by a complication of diseases.

LeRoy Harmon was born at Leavenworth, Harrison county, Indiana, on December 15, 1833, and in 1841 came west with his parents to Iowa. The family settled at Keokuk, then a small village of log cabins housing the few white families, the French and the half-breeds who had settled here. Mr. Harmon, until the time of his death, remembered very vividly happenings of the early days of Keokuk when Chief Keokuk was the head of the Sac and Fox Indian tribes.

Mr. Harmon as a young man here had a job helping drive horses on the tow paths along the river, lights, which were boats on which freight was placed while being transferred over the Des Moines rapids in the Mississippi were towed over this stretch of river by tow lines pulled by horses, and Mr. Harmon was a driver on these paths. Roads were close to the water as the woods were thick with fruit trees and fruit bearing shrubs of all kinds.

The lighters were operated by Adam and Dan Hines, brothers engaged in the steamboat business in the early days. Before the old canal was built, there was the problem of getting goods by boat over the rapids. This was solved by means of the lighters, which were light enough to negotiate the treacherous water with safety.

First Brick Made Here.

As Mr. Harmon recalled it, Johnson street was the first street to be built and Main street came next. Bank and Exchange were built to the top of the bluff. Where the Gate City office is now, there used to be a deep hollow, bridged by a structure called the Mormon bridge.

The first brick in Keokuk were manufactured by Mr. Tasker and Mr. Burrows. Lyman E. Johnson built the first brick building in Keokuk, according to Mr. Harmon, a two-story affair located on Second street where the Irwin-Phillips company building stands.

Mr. Harmon's wife, formerly Miss Emma Lowder, of Liverpool, Ill., preceded him in death twenty-four years ago. Two daughters died in infancy and one son, John L. Harmon, died eight years ago. The nine living children are: Mrs. Katie Lewis, Mrs. Ellen Leighton and Mrs. Alice Gerhart, of Keokuk; William B. Harmon, of Burlington, Iowa; Mrs. Addie Bunch of Keokuk; Mrs.

Olive Whitehead, of Montrose, Iowa; Mrs. Anna Happle and Mrs. Emma Jones, of St. Louis, Mo.; and Leroy Harmon, of Flint, Mich.

157 Living Descendants.

There are 157 living descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Harmon, including ninety-eight great grandchildren and eight great great grandchildren. One great great grandchild is dead and thirty-three other descendants preceded Mr. Harmon in death.

Leroy Harmon has been making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Lewis for the past year. His health had been failing for some time but he had been seriously ill for only about six weeks. Arrangements for the funeral have not been completed.

The Gate City.
JULY 11, 1896.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

JUDGE DANIEL MOOAR.

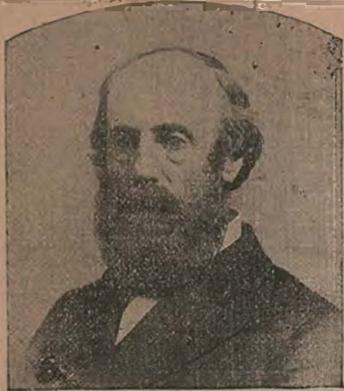
End of the Illustrious and Eventful Life
of an Old Citizen.

After a long and useful life Judge D. Mooar passed away last night at 9:20 o'clock at the home of Henry R. Miller, 306 Concert street. Death came quite unexpectedly, although since April 14, 1895, when he suffered a stroke of paralysis, he had been an invalid.

Daniel Mooar was born May 11, 1815, in Hollis, New Hampshire. He was the youngest of fifteen children, fourteen of whom attained mature years. His father and mother were Presbyterians and he was baptized in that faith by Rev. Eli Smith and was christened Daniel, it being the fifteenth scriptural name in the family. His grandfather Mooar came from middle England and was of the Anglo-Roman race, as is indicated by the peculiar orthography of the name Mooar. His father, Jacob Mooar, was a Revolutionary soldier, having fought under General Stark in the battle of Bennington in his 17th year. The uncle of the subject of this sketch, Daniel, for whom he was named, was also in the same battle. Judge Mooar's grandfather was also in the Revolutionary war and fell a victim to the smallpox which was spread among the patriot army by the English.

His mother's name was Hood and her parents came from Scotland previous to the Revolution and settled on Providence plantation, now composing the state of Rhode Island. His grandmother Hood was nearly 97 years old when she died.

Judge Mooar's father was a farmer and his son's early life was spent in the greatest simplicity, as was necessary in those primitive days when even the clothing was a home product, from the sheep to the finished garment. His father died at the age of 67 years and his mother lived to be 83.



JUDGE D. MOOAR

After his father's death the subject of this sketch was cared for and educated by his brother Jason, a merchant. His childhood schooling was in the country district schools and later he was a student in the Chester academy and his academical education was concluded in a classical school in Milford, N. H.

In the spring of 1839 he made the journey to Cincinnati, going by boat from Pittsburg. There were no railroads in those days. At the solicitation of a Mr. Mitchell, he went to Grant county, Ky., and opened a select school of about forty scholars, that being prior to the establishment of public schools in Kentucky. When he had laid by a little store, he entered the office of Hon. M. M. Benton in Covington, Ky., and began the study of law. He subsequently studied in the law school at Cincinnati, and was in March, 1843, admitted to the bar. He hung out his shingle in the thrifty little village of Covington and a week later Mr. Benton offered to take him in as a partner and the offer was accepted, the partnership continuing four years.

Although he had not desired greatly to dabble in politics, yet as far back as 1845 he had been an alderman in the council of his home town and was a member of the Kentucky legislature in 1849 and 1850. Under a provision of the constitution of Kentucky the members of the bar in any judicial district were authorized to fill vacancies in the judgeships and he was twice complimented by his brother attorneys to fill such vacancies.

In 1865 his health broke down and he was advised by his physicians to radically change his mode of life. About this time the controlling interest in the Keokuk Gas Light and Coke company came into his hands. He made several trips to Keokuk and remained here during the greater part of the summer and fall. This relaxation from his accustomed business duties and the change of climate and scene improved his health so much that he was induced to close up his affairs in Kentucky and remove hither. He continued in the practice of law until about ten years ago when he retired from active professional life. Judge Mooar has large farming interests west of the city and at one time they were greater than they now are, he having sold a considerable portion of his land. The town of Mooar stands

on land formerly his and is named for him. The pursuit of farming was a great delight to him.

In April, 9, 1844, he was married to Miss Lydia A. Southgate, eldest daughter of Hon. George M. Southgate. She survives him. Of their union three were born, Elizabeth B., wife of H. R. Miller; Oriana, Charles Wright, Clara Belle Mooar, late wife of Jas. C. Davis, and George Southgate Mooar of Montgomery, Ala. Two of these children, Mrs. H. R. Miller and George S. Mooar, survive him. There are living ten grand children and two great grand children.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY,
FEBRUARY 16, 1888
Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter

OBITUARY.

COL. J. M. HIATT.

At 4 o'clock Sunday morning Col. John M. Hiatt, a prominent citizen and once a leading business man of Keokuk, died at his home in this city, No. 903 Fulton street. He quietly passed from life to eternal rest surrounded by his wife and a few devoted friends. He, as well as the attendants, knew that the end was but a few hours away. While he had lost the power of speech, he manifested his resignation to his fate in writing. Colonel Hiatt had been an invalid for the past eight years, during which time he experienced periods of depression and buoyancy of irregular duration. He contracted a disease of the lungs while residing in the Indian territory, which was subsequently aggravated by the contraction of cold and finally terminated in his death. During the past few months a marked decline in health was observed and within the preceding few weeks his condition became more serious and finally of an alarming character. He fully realized that he could not long resist the insidious disease that had fastened itself upon him and made preparations for his demise. In accordance with his expressed wish that there be no display attendant upon his obsequies, though a member of Eagle Lodge, No. 15, and Damascus Commandery, No. 5, Knights Templar, the members of the Masonic fraternity will not attend the funeral in a body. Mr. Hiatt selected the following citizens as his pall-bearers, who will serve in that capacity at half-past 10 o'clock this morning, when the funeral will occur from his late residence: J. B. Paul, Patrick Gibbons, A. H. Farrar, Samuel T. Marshall, Dr. E. E. Fuller, Capt. L. W. Huston, P. R. Sutton and George Hill.

Colonel Hiatt was born January 20, 1826, in Ohio, and during his infancy his parents removed to Wayne county, Indiana, where his father engaged in the pork packing and grain business. In 1845 he embarked in the dry goods business, was married to Miss Emma Tisdale, daughter of Daniel Tisdale, in Milton, Indiana, July 12, 1851, and during September of the same year located in Keokuk, which has since been his home. He erected a saw mill and engaged in the lumber business, sub-

sequently under the firm name of Hiatt & Dale and then Hiatt & Harbine. The latter firm was dissolved by the death of the junior member and later Mr. Hiatt was associated with J. B. Paul and Capt. B. P. Taber in the same business. During the rebellion he served as provost marshal in Keokuk and in 1869 he became an Indian trader in the Indian territory, where he remained until ill-health compelled him to return. In 1864 he was elected mayor and served a special term in the legislature, receiving the appointment to fill a vacancy. Colonel Hiatt is survived by his wife and one sister, Mrs. Anna Gibson, of Salem, Iowa. Of the ten children born to Mr. and Mrs. Hiatt all are dead. Mr. Hiatt was a graduate of Oxford college in Ohio, and was a man of rare intellectual strength. He had few superiors as a conversationalist and personally was affable and agreeable. He was a man of unsullied reputation and his business transactions were characterized by the strictest integrity. In all the varied relations of life he was a man, and under all circumstances a gentleman. He was generous and kind-hearted and his demise will be deplored not only by this community but by numerous acquaintances throughout the country. Rev. Robert Hassall will officiate at the funeral, assisted by Rev. O. Clute, of the Unitarian church.

The Keokuk Gate City and Constitution Democrat

DEATH TAKES *Oct 11 1937*
BILL HENRY
AT HOME HERE

Well Known Restaurant Operator is Found Dead in His Room at 1102 Johnson Street, Sunday Morning—Funeral Tomorrow.

William (Bill) Henry, well known retired restaurant operator, died at his home, 1102 Johnson street, Saturday afternoon after a period of ill health. He talked with neighbors at about 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon and said that he was going to his room and build a fire. Paper for that purpose was found in his hand when his death was discovered early Sunday morning.

Born in Keokuk on February 19, 1858, he was the son of Martin and Christina Bauer Henry and spent all of his life in this city where he had many friends.

Crippled in infancy, he refused to seek sympathy but maintained a sturdy independence which brought him the admiration and respect of the entire community. For twenty years he was employed in the sash and screen department of the Henry Schmidt and Sons mill and in later years operated a small lunch room between Tenth and Eleventh on Main street.

His only survivors are a niece and sister-in-law living in California and a number of more distant relatives in Keokuk. His brother, George Henry, died in California eight months ago.

The body will remain at the Pearson and Schmidt Funeral Home where services will be held at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

The Great East River Bridge
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

DEATH COMES TO CHARLES P. BIRGE

KEOKUK'S PROMINENT CITIZEN
PASSES AWAY THIS AFTER-
NOON AT ONE O'CLOCK.

No Death Has so Sorrowed the City as
This One---He Was a Man Whom All
Keokuk Knew and Honored.

HIS MONUMENTS IN THIS CITY ARE VERY MANY

A Great Merchant of Iowa and a Man of
Learning, Influence and Good Deeds.

WAS PRESIDENT OF THE WATER POWER COMPANY

Presented the City With a Public Drinking Fountain at
Rand Park, Gave the Benevolent Union His Old
Home and Numerous Other Bequests
Were Made by Him.

Kellogg in Oberlin, O.
His wife survives him, also two daughters, Mrs. W. E. Praeger of Chicago, who was present at his bedside, and Mrs. J. E. Eider of Denver, Col. There are eight grandchildren.

There is a feeling of regret all over the city over the death of this man, whom every one knew, by name at least, and by the records of his good deeds. He leaves behind him on this earth a long list of acts of kindness, generosity, goodness and public spiritedness.

He was one of the most prominent of Keokuk citizens. In the business world he had reached the top round of the ladder of success. In every other way he was always in the front ranks.

He was a talented, scholarly and well informed man. He had traveled extensively and was an authority on many subjects. His pride and hopes in the past few years was the water power. He was the president of the Keokuk and Hamilton Water Power company, and had done more to further this important project than any other man or set of men. He twice resigned as president of the company, but each time the directors refused. The people of Keokuk well remember his sad letter which was published a few months ago, in which he said, although hanging in the balance



CHAS. P. BIRGE.

Constitution-Democrat.

Co. OCTOBER 23, 1903.

One of the greatest of Keokuk's citizens, Charles P. Birge, died this afternoon, death coming to him after a year or more of sickness at 1 o'clock at his home on Park Place.

He had been an invalid for over a year, and heart failure was the cause of his death.

There was no better known citizen of Keokuk than Mr. Birge. His prominence was not confined to Keokuk alone, but extended throughout the

state and beyond. He was one of the city's most public spirited and prominent citizens and merchants.

He came to Keokuk when the town was small and engaged in business here, starting on September 22, 1856, when the firm of Kellogg-Birge was organized, forty-seven years ago. Today the wholesale house of Kellogg-Birge Co., is known far and wide as one of the largest mercantile houses in the west.

Mr. Birge was born in northern Ohio, on January 8, 1835, and was consequently 68 years of age at the time of his death. He came to Keokuk in 1856 and was married in 1857 to Miss Lucy

of life, he would remain as president of the company providing he would not be called upon for any more hard work in the matter.

Keokuk contains numerous monuments to his generosity and goodness. He presented the Benevolent Union with his old home on Seventh and Bank streets. He presented the city with the public drinking fountain at Rand Park. The public library is full of curios and valuable relics donated by him. The state of Iowa was recently enriched by a collection of relics presented to the State Historical Society by him.

There are few public affairs with which the name of C. P. Birge is not connected. He was always ready to support anything for the benefit or good of Keokuk, and his wealth was freely given to any worthy enterprise. There was no better man in Keokuk than he and no one more respected.

He was a supporter of the Unitarian church and attended services in this institution. His character was beyond reproach and his influence was one for good.

As a citizen he was one of the best in every way. He was liberal, influential and worthy of honor. As a business man he was successful and capable. For years he attended to his business and was a familiar figure in commercial circles. His advice was sought for and treasured, and he was respected and admired.

There has been no death in the city for years which has come as such a shock upon the community. Mr. Birge had been in poor health and his death was expected, but when the announcement came that he had finally gone to his rest the grief throughout the city was sincere. He was so well known and had done so many things for Keokuk, his home, that he was the friend of all.

His career of nearly a half century in this city is marked with success and honor. He loved his home, he loved his city, and he loved his neighbors and fellow citizens. He had faith in Keokuk and hopes for its future. He was a large property owner and a man of wealth, but in no way displayed any bigotry or pride over his position.

His home overlooked the river, and here he lived in ease and luxury. In his home was a great collection of curios and relics which would have enriched some of the finest museums of the land. He was a collector of autographs, and in his collection of these was a full set of the signatures of the presidents of the United States from Washington to Roosevelt, also the handwriting of all of the great personages of the world. His collection of medals, coins, Indian relics, and other such articles was a large and valuable one in point of money value and historical value.

Mr. Birge was a writer whose articles were of great interest. He often contributed to the press his thoughts and opinions, and some of Iowa's history came from his pen. He liked to talk with friends about the early history of Keokuk or the future of the city, but he never cared to talk of himself. His good deeds and benevolent acts he preferred to not hear, and it was little that he told of himself.

Keokuk has lost a valuable citizen and an honored one in the death of Mr. Birge. The memory of him will last for years to come, and his name will never be forgotten.

The funeral arrangements have not as yet been arranged.

Constitution-Democrat.

OCTOBER 24, 1903.

HIS HISTORY.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE CHAS. P. BIRGE.

SOME OF THE OFFICES HE HELD DURING HIS LIFE.

Resolutions Passed Today by the Wholesale Grocers and Brokers Over His Death.

The death of C. P. Birge Friday caused more talk and regret in the city than any death which has occurred here for several years. His demise occurring during the afternoon it was impossible for this paper to give a biographical sketch of the man so well known as the information could not be secured from the family records. A brief biographical sketch of Mr. Birge is herewith given:

Mr. Birge's full name was Charles Pitkin Birge and he was born January 8, 1835, in Franklin Mills, Portage county, O. The town is now known as Kent. His father was Dr. Simson Birge, who came to Ohio in 1834 from near Hartford, Conn. The family removed to Aurora, O., in 1845, and to Breckville, O., in 1849.

Charles P. Birge attended school in Oberlin, O., in the winter of 1850-51, and boarded with the publisher of the paper printed in that place. He spent much of his spare time in the print shop and there learned to set type. He worked in a drug store in Cleveland for some time and learned the trade.

In 1854 he came west and kept books in a store in Batesville, Ark., for two years. He came to Keokuk in 1856 and began the grocery business, with which he was connected up to the time of his death. The business conducted under the firm name of Kellogg & Birge, and was established on Fourth street. C. A. Kellogg was his partner and a brother of his wife, whom he married on December 1, 1857, in Oberlin, O., and who survives him.

The grocery business was moved in 1858 to near Sixth and Main streets, then down Main street, and later to the location now occupied on the corner of Third and Main streets.

In 1865 W. E. Kellogg was taken into the business and the name was changed to Kellogg, Birge & Co. Two years later C. A. Kellogg withdrew, but the name remained the same. The business was incorporated in 1891 as the Kellogg Birge company.

Mr. Birge was a member of the City Rifles in 1861, and was a friend of such men as Noble, Bruce, Hillis, McDowell, Worthington and others whose names are still remembered and honored.

He was president of the Library association for one year and was a member of the school board for six years. He was a director and vice president of the Keokuk Savings bank for several years, but never held a political office excepting being appointed as city treasurer once. He did not seek political or other offices.

Mr. Birge was always a member of all associations for the good of Keokuk. In the city directory of 1873 his name appears as vice president of the Citizens Association. He had also been an officer or director in many of the associations of a similar kind in the city.

Governor Gear appointed him as one of the commissioners of prison labor and also appointed him one of the three commissioners from Iowa to the national and international convention in New Orleans in 1878 for river improvement.

RESOLUTIONS.

Be it resolved, That we, the wholesale grocers and brokers of the city of Keokuk, Iowa, in meeting assembled greatly deplore the loss of one of our members and associates, Mr. Charles P. Birge; and further,

Resolved, That we extend to the family of the deceased, and the firm of Kellogg-Birge Co., our sincere sympathy and regrets at the calling from our midst, our friend, neighbor and associate in the wholesale grocery business, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the firm of Kellogg, Birge Co.

S. HAMILL CO.,

By L. A. Hamill.

BUCK-REINER CO.,

By Asaph Buck, Pres.

BLOM-COLLIER CO.,

by J. W. Collier.

W. S. ROBERTSON.

J. L. ROOT.

Keokuk, Iowa, October 24, 1903.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral services are to be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from the residence, No. 3 Park street. To those who desire it, an opportunity will be given to view the remains from 1:30 to 3 o'clock. The burial is to be private.

Constitution-Democrat.

OCTOBER 26, 1903.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

OVER THE REMAINS OF THE LATE C. P. BIRGE.

*October 24, 1903 - pg 1
(C.P. Birge)
Birge*

*THE GREAT EAST RIVER VALLEY HISTORY
C. P. BIRGE
KEOKUK IOWA*

HIS BODY IS TO BE CREMATED IN ST. LOUIS.

Services at the Home Here Were Brief, Impressive and Largely Attended.

Sunday afternoon from his late residence, No. 3 Park Place, occurred the funeral services over the remains of the late Charles P. Birge.

From half past one to three o'clock an opportunity was given the public to view the remains of one of Keokuk's greatest citizens, and between those hours a large number of people took advantage of the opportunity to pay their last respects to the dead.

The house was beautifully decorated with roses, chrysanthemums and autumn leaves of variegated hues and the floral offerings on the casket were many and beautiful.

The large rooms of the residence were filled as Rev. Rossbach arose to begin the services. His well modulated and sympathetic voice sounded strangely impressive in the hushed silence as he read a short service and then prayed for the dead and the ones who were left to sorrow for the loss of one who had so recently gone from their midst.

A quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carter, Miss Elizabeth Ivins and Mr. H. T. Graham then rendered a selection after which Reverend Rossbach said that he perhaps had been one of the deceased closest personal friends. He thought it to be especially appropriate at such a time to read some of the selections which had always been favorites with his friend.

He then proceeded to read several selections from Tennyson and Whittier among them being "The Eternal Goodness" by John Greenleaf Whittier and that strangely beautiful poem "Across The Bar" by Alfred Tennyson.

The quartet then sang "Rest Spirit Rest," and the services were concluded with a prayer by the pastor.

The gathering at the Birge residence was a large one, of people who came with bowed heads and sorrowing hearts to pay their last respects to one who in life they had ever esteemed, respected, and been proud to have as a friend.

The many out of town friends of the deceased who, if possible, would have attended the funeral, were not present because word could not be sent to them in time notifying them of the sad occurrence and the time of the funeral.

John Blaul, president of the John Blaud & Sons Co., wholesale grocers of Burlington, received word in time to attend the funeral, but many friends living at a greater distance were unable to reach this city in time.

The remains were taken last night to St. Louis, where they will be cremated, in accordance with the wish which Mr. Birge expressed before his death.

Constitution-Democrat.

COI AUGUST 13, 1903.

PATRIOT OF 1776.

TIMOTHY BROWN'S BODY BURIED IN IOWA PASTURE.

WAS ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE REVOLUTION.

Effort May be Made to Have the Legislature Set Apart Money for a Monument.

The next legislature may be called upon to appropriate a small sum for a monument to Timothy Brown, a revolutionary soldier, and one of the troops that fought with Washington, who lies buried in a pasture down in Washington county. The location of the grave is likely to be soon forgotten, although Brown was an early and quite prominent pioneer, coming to this state more than a half century ago. The legislature has in the past made one or two appropriations of this kind, and it is entirely possible the same kindness will be shown to the memory of Brown. The interesting story of the old hero is told in a recent issue of the Washington Democrat, which says:

"Timothy Brown was an old revolutionary soldier, and he lies buried in a neglected old cemetery half a mile south and about the same distance east of Gracehill. He has been buried there for over a half century, and it is only by tradition that his interesting record may be found. Every old settler in the community knows of Timothy Brown and knows that he was in the war of the revolution, but very few, if any, know any of the facts or seem to have realized the historic importance of the man. He is buried in what is known as the Todd cemetery. It has been in disuse for at least twenty years. It is in the middle of a big pasture and the cattle roam over it at will. The only indication of a graveyard is an occasional stone that has not been broken off by the cattle, and the presence of the highly fragrant herb known in the vernacular of the frontier as 'Old Man.'

"Perhaps a hundred persons lie buried there. Some have lain there since territorial days. All are neglected. A

few had marble slabs, but all are broken off except half a dozen. We hold that this grave of Timothy Brown ought to be better cared for. Not that he is any better than many others buried there, but for the historical value. He is the only soldier of the war for independence buried in the county. We hold that the country owes it to his memory that he be given suitable burial and a monument to mark his resting place.

"He came to Iowa as near as his granddaughter can recall, in 1846. She came a few years before with her parents. This woman is Mrs. Martin Keating and her husband was a member of the twenty-fifth Iowa. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Oliver, and her mother was Nancy Brown, a daughter of Timothy Brown.

"Mrs. Keating is 76 years old, having been born in Franklin county, Indiana, May 30, 1827. Her father died before they came to Iowa. Her grandfather, the subject of this article, came about two years later. She does not know the exact date of his death, but she knows that he got a pension and from there it will be an easy matter to find all about his history. She has some sisters living; one, Mrs. Loraney Brown, near Aurora, Nebraska. Mrs. Keating remembers that she often went to the barn and got out her grandfather's horse in order that he might go to Corydon, Indiana, to get his pension. He came to Indiana as already stated, before coming to Iowa.

"As nearly as we can tell now he was from New Jersey. Mrs. Keating recalls vividly that her grandmother was born in New Jersey and she can remember her grandmother telling her that they used to play along the sea coast and would lie on the beach and allow the waves to roll over them.

"She also recalls that her grandfather used to tell them how they had to march in winter with nothing on their feet till they could be tracked by the blood. He was in the battle of the Brandywine, and she recollects hearing him tell about it, and, of course, in many other battles, but she does not remember the names of them. She does remember very distinctly his telling them about the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. He told them many times the spot where he stood as a soldier when the commanding officer turned his sword over to the American commander.

"Timothy Brown went to the army as a substitute for his father, Joseph Brown, who was drafted into the service and the son went to take the place of the father. Can you think of any more steadfast loyalty to kindred and to country than that? And evidently, he must have been a mere boy at the time. He was in the service the full seven years, but for the correct record of his regiment and of his service we are awaiting word from the pension department, where it will likely

October 26, 1903 - page #2 (C.P. Birge)

Birge

ly be found.
"Mrs. Keating has remnants of the old family bible, but it does not give as full an account of her grandfather as one could wish. It does state, however, that Timothy Brown was married to Saley Martin, January 17, 1788. This means Sallie Martin. This is

from the family record in the bible. Among deaths it says 'Salley Martin died April 5, 1832, about 8 o'clock in the evening. We trust she has exchanged this world of sin and suffering for the abode of eternal happiness.' November 11, 1832, Timothy Brown married Linderann Martin, and she died September 16, 1838, 'about 2 o'clock in the afternoon.' It nowhere is there any record of his death. Mrs. Keating remembers it very distinctly, but does not know the exact date. James Farrier, an old settler in the neighborhood, likewise remembers him very well, but cannot give the exact date of his death.

"He had many talks with Timothy, but says his memory has gone back on him. All he remembers is that Timothy Brown came from Indiana, and that he had a running sore on one leg, caused by a wound received as he was scaling some fort, but Farrier does not remember the name of the fort. Mrs. Keating corroborates the existence of the wound on the leg, and says he had another wound in the hip caused by a bullet. The first was caused by an abrasion from striking the leg.

"This is the history of one of the most interesting characters buried in our county. Washington county is progressive and up to the times. These old characters have great historic value these days. In some manner this old soldier's memory must be preserved. Steps are being taken to get his history correctly stated. This matter has already been neglected too long. A few years ago, say ten or twenty years ago, a great many people were living who knew Timothy Brown. Today there are but few, and their memories are failing and are even now at fault."

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.
Entered at Keokuk postoffice as second class matter
AUGUST 18, 1881.
PASSED AWAY.

Death of Dr. J. C. Hughes, last Wednesday Morning—Biographical Sketch of This Eminent Surgeon.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, sr., died at a quarter of 8 o'clock the morning of the 10th inst. His death was not unexpected. For several weeks the public have known that his condition was critical, and that the severance of body and spirit was only a question of time. The immediate cause of his death was brain disease, resulting, it is thought, from blood poisoning months ago. In the spring of 1878, Dr. Hughes was quite ill and attributed his

illness to his constant attendance and exposure in the dissecting room of the college of Physicians and Surgeons, of which he was the dean. Each spring since then he has had an attack similar in character but of short duration. They came on him usually just after the commencement exercises of the college were held. During the spring of 1880 he cut his finger while performing a surgical operation and poisoned his blood. Immediately afterwards he became very much depressed in mind and nervous, and was subject to severe headaches. He finally went to the Hot Springs, where his health greatly improved, and during the following winter he lecture and operated at the college as usual. Last March he was visited with a return of the severe headaches, but recovered in a short period of time: and in May went to Richmond, Va., to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association. At this meeting he was elected chairman of the section of surgery for 1882, this being the chairmanship of the highest honor. He was also chosen delegate to the International Medical Congress now in session in London. From Richmond he went to Washington and Baltimore. A return of the attack of headache caused him to come home. For the next six weeks he was very despondent and subject to fits of melancholy, but had a good appetite, although confined to the house. Suddenly he appeared much better, attended to business, met a committee of the Keokuk bar, went driving and was at his office. Just three weeks ago he suffered a relapse and neither home or foreign medical skill could save him. He was conscious at times up to last Sunday, when he said to the five physicians in consultation: "You, gentlemen, must think I'm going to die." Sunday afternoon he passed into a state of unconsciousness which lasted until death. He became delirious Monday. During the past 8 days he suffered no pain, but was in a state of stupor and passed away quietly.

Joseph C. Hughes, sr., was born in Washington county, Penn., April 1, 1821, and was in his sixtieth year at the time of his death. He was a graduate of Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Penn., from which institution he received the degree of A. M. He read medicine with Dr. J. T. Perkins of Baltimore and graduated from the university of Maryland in 1854. Located at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and began the practice of medicine in the spring of 1845. Remained there five years, during which period he devoted much time to the study of anatomy and surgery and the preparation of anatomical appliances. In the fall of 1850 he removed to Keokuk, accepting the demonstrator ship of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, then the medical department of the Iowa State university. In 1851 he was elected to fill the chair of anatomy. In 1852 he was elected dean of the faculty, and in the spring of 1853 elected to the chair of surgery, which positions he held up to the time of his death.

For three sessions when the college was struggling into prominence, Dr. Hughes performed double duty, lecturing twice and often three times a day, filling the department of anatomy as well as surgery. The college building with its museum and appliances for teaching was owned by him and his efforts for over a quarter of

a century were devoted to its success. Dr. Hughes was twice president of the State Medical Society, viz. 1856 and 1865. At the outbreak of the war he was appointed by Governor Kirkwood surgeon-general of the state which position he filled during the war. He organized and had professional charge of the army hospitals at Keokuk for several months. He was president of the board of medical examiners of the state during the war. In 1866, he was elected by the American Medical Society as one of her vice-presidents, also a delegate of the association to the British Association for the Promotion of Science, the Provincial Medical Association of Great Britain, the American Medical Society of Paris, and other scientific bodies in Europe, affiliating with the Association, and accompanied by Mrs. Hughes, daughter Ella and son, Dr. J. C. Hughes, jr., who is now professor of the Institutes and Practice of Surgery and Surgical Clinics in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, spent the summer of that year in an extended trip on the continent of Europe. He also visited all parts of the United States, and in all his travels was a careful observer of all matters pertaining to the medical science. He was for a time editor of the Iowa Medical Journal and wrote many articles upon medical and surgical subjects for publication. He was the author of the new mode of operating upon bones, by which straightness as well as length may be secured and had performed the operation of lithotomy fifty-nine times by the bilateral method with better success than any surgeon in the United States, and second best in the world. On one patient this operation was performed by him four times, being the only case on record. He was one of the most skillful, eminent and successful surgeons in the west. He was a member of the national Surgeons society, whose members were limited and composed only of eminent surgeons, and a member of the Rocky Mountain Medical Association. He was married at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, in 1848 to Miss Amanda T. McGugin, only child of D. L. McGugin and Eleanor McGugin. Dr. McGugin was also an eminent surgeon. Dr. Hughes never mingled in politics, although a strong partisan, first a whig and then a republican. He was a member of the Westminister Presbyterian church.

He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter, who have the sympathies of the community in this their great affliction.

Jno. A. Hughes, of Boone, Iowa, an only brother, has been at his bedside for some time. He also has two half-sisters, Mrs. Ellen Moore, Boone, Iowa, and Mrs. Wood, Scotland, Ind.

Dr. Hughes made money rapidly, was successful in most everything he undertook, and was very indulgent to his family. He was pleasant in his address and enjoyed society and social events.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Pursuant to a call, the members of the medical profession of Keokuk met at the residence of Dr. Cleaver, to take action on the death of Prof. J. C. Hughes, sr., M. D. Prof. Cleaver, M. D., was called to the chair, and Dr. C. A. Leech was elected secretary. Prof. Cleaver stated the object of the meeting, and, on motion of Dr. Burgess, a committee to draft resolutions of respect on the death

August 18, 1881 - page 1
(J.C. Hughes)

of Prof. J. C. Hughes, sr., M. D., was appointed, consisting of Drs. Hillis, Shafer and North, who reported the following:

WHEREAS, Our loved and esteemed associate, and professional brother, J. C. Hughes, sr., M. D., has been removed from our midst by death, therefore be it Resolved. That, by this event, we are taught with reverence, the impressive, solemn lesson, that "God is near every one of us," that His ways are not our ways, nor His thoughts as our thoughts.

Resolved, That we, the physicians of Keokuk, in common with a bereaved community, lost a valuable member, a good citizen, who, through a long professional life, gave up his time to the well-being of his patients.

Resolved, That the entire northwest has in the death of Dr. Hughes lost one of its most eminent surgeons and educator; and in this regard his death is a public calamity.

Resolved, That we offer to the desolate widow and children our heartiest sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent them by the secretary of the meeting.

Resolved, That we will attend his funeral in a body.

The following were present: Cleaver, Hillis, Shafer, McDonald, Jenkins, Blackburn, Fuller, Weisman, Winslow, Burgess, North, Scroggs, Wyman, Miller, W. H. Davis, P. Davis, Williams, Leech.

By request, Dr. Hillis gave a complete history of the disease and treatment of Dr. Hughes.

Dr. Shafer was called upon, and responded by giving many pleasant recollections of his acquaintance with Dr. Hughes.

Prof. Cleaver spoke of his long association with Prof. Hughes, socially, politically and professionally, and said his marked characteristic was to be at the head; he knew nothing like failure, and would bring everything to bear to make success sure; he was sensitively alive to censure and praise, and but few know of the extent of his mental labors, and knowing him as I have for years, I can attribute his death to overwork, both mentally and physically. His loss to us can never be replaced.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1881

PUBLISHED BY THE KEOKUK CONSTITUTION COMPANY.

A SURGEON SLEEPS.

DEATH CLAIMED DR. JOSEPH C. HUGHES AT EIGHT O'CLOCK THIS MORNING.

A Sketch of His Long and Busy Life—A Career Spanning Half a Century—Born in Washington County, Pennsylvania—His Work in the West.

A gloom was cast over the entire community this morning by the announcement of the death of Dr. J. C. Hughes, who expired at ten minutes of 8 o'clock. His death was not a surprise to the citizens of Keokuk, as it had been expected for several days previous. His condition

was known to have been a critical one, as evinced by the anxious inquiries on the streets during his illness relative to his condition. This morning the report of his demise spread rapidly and was received by all with expressions of sorrow and regret. Dr. Hughes' illness dates back several months, the cause of his death being a brain trouble. The management of the Medical College and private and personal business has had a trying effect on Dr. Hughes, requiring a great mental and physical strain. After the March term of the school had closed he suffered a relaxation of the nervous system, from which his friends thought he could be relieved by rest, but an apparently opposite effect was the result. In this case the physicians inform that there was blood poisoning, the result of operating upon dead subjects, his friends, however, attributed his letting down to an over-taxing of his physical powers. Last winter, while dissecting a subject, he cut his finger, small particles of the decayed flesh entering, producing blood poison, which caused the growth of tumors in the brain, which resulted ultimately in his demise. Dr. Hughes was confined to his bed several weeks in April. He rallied from his indisposition and left for Richmond, Va., to attend a meeting of the American medical association. On his return he was feeling unwell and was confined to his room. A complete change was observed in the doctor. He was melancholy and sad, contrary to his disposition. He recovered somewhat and rode out in his carriage every day or so for over two weeks. He then took another relapse from which he never recovered, expiring this morning at ten minutes of 8 o'clock at his residence, corner of Second and Morgan streets. He was very much reduced in flesh, and was unconscious two or three days previous to his death, being in a comatose condition this morning when he quietly expired. During his illness he has had in attendance upon him the best of physicians, both home and foreign, who watched him closely and attentively. His many friends were ever ready to lend assistance whenever it might be required. But the skill of the physicians and the care of friends proved of no avail.

Dr. Hughes was born in Washington county, Pa., April, 1821. He received his literary education at Jefferson college, Cannonsburg; he graduated in medicine at the university of Maryland in Baltimore, in 1845; located as a practitioner of medicine in Mount Vernon, Knox county, Ohio, in the same year. In 1848 he married the only daughter of Dr. D. L. McGugin, of Mt. Vernon, who survives him. In 1850 he moved to this city, in which place he has ever since resided. He became associated with the faculty of the college of physicians and surgeons, then the medical department of the Iowa State University, located in this city, and which is now the Medical College, first as demonstrator of anatomy, in 1851 as professor of anatomy and in

1853 as professor of surgery and dean of the faculty, which position he has filled to the time of his death. He has been twice president of the State Medical Association, in 1856 and 1865. Was associate editor of the Iowa Medical Journal, and was one of the representatives of the American Medical Association to Europe in 1866. As a surgeon he has met with remarkable success, having performed the operation of lithotomy in fifty cases with but five fatal results. Made report of four successful operations performed upon the same individual for stone in the bladder, published in the transactions of the Iowa state medical society, 1871; now operating upon the shaft of long bones, by which elongation, as well as straightening, may be secured. Was surgeon of the state of Iowa, and president of the board of medical examiners of the state during the war.

He was a member of no secret organizations. In April at Richmond, Va., he was elected chairman of the American Surgical Section. He was also elected a delegate to the American Medical Association, which is now in session in London. He was a member of the American surgical society, the Rocky Mountain association, the citizens association of this city and the Westminster Presbyterian church. Dr. Hughes leaves a wife and four children. Dr. J. C. Hughes, Jr., David L. Hughes, John C. Hughes and Miss Ella Hughes. Capt. John A. Hughes, a half brother, who resides in Boone county this state, arrived last Monday. Mrs. Woods, his half sister, resides at Scotland, Indiana. Dr. Hughes was a resident of Keokuk for 31 years and was highly respected and honored. He was a public spirited man and has been connected with many of Keokuk's enterprises, always lending assistance and aid whenever it would be conducive to the interest and welfare of our city. Through his energy and untiring perseverance he brought the Medical College up to a standard of excellence and rank with any other similar institution in the country. He was beloved by his students, his friends and family. He was generous and noble hearted, a kind and affectionate husband and father, ever ready to respond to the calls of charity, and his demise will produce a vacancy in society and the medical fraternity which can not be readily supplied. He was of a jovial and jolly disposition, and by his many worthy attributes of a manly character won the esteem and affection of a large circle of friends who will mourn his death. Dr. Hughes had amassed a considerable fortune and lived in luxury and style, supplying every want of his family. As a physician and surgeon he was an eminent success, enjoying an extensive patronage and the favor of the public, and was extensively acquainted throughout the county. To his family is extended the heartfelt sympathy and sorrow of the entire community, indicative of the high esteem in which Dr. Hughes was held. Mrs. Hughes is prostrated by the sad blow, and the consultation of friends seems to offer no relief for her sorrow. As yet no arrangements have been made as to the time and place of holding the funeral, but it will probably take place next Sunday.

Biographical.

Joseph C. Hughes, ex-surgeon-general of Iowa, was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, on April 1, 1821, and was a son of John and Eliza Hughes. He com-

He just 18 10 51
(J.C. Hughes)

pleted his collegiate course at Jefferson college, Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, from which institution, after entering his profession, he received the degree of A. M. He was a member of the Franklin literary society, and one of her contestants for the honors which he received. Was a graduate in medicine of the University of Maryland, at Baltimore, in 1845; was the student of Joseph Perkins, M. D., of that city. His tastes and early ambitions were for the profession of medicine and surgery, and to this end he applied himself. In the spring of 1845, after his graduation, he located at Mount Vernon, Knox county, Ohio. Here he remained five years, enjoying a lucrative practice, during which he devoted much of his time to the study of anatomy and surgery, and the preparation of anatomical and surgical appliances. In the fall of 1850 he was invited to the demonstratorship of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Keokuk, Iowa, then the medical department of the Iowa state university, which he accepted, moving to the state in 1850 and settling at Keokuk, where he commenced practice, attending also to his duties in the college. The professor of anatomy N. Hard, M. D., of Aurora, Ill., having been called home on account of sickness in his family, he delivered nearly half of the course on anatomy during the sessions of 1850-'51. In the winter of 1851 he was elected to fill the chair of anatomy, which he occupied for two years. During the winter of 1852 he was elected dean of the faculty, and in the spring of 1853 he was elected to the chair of surgery, which position, with that of dean of the institute, he has held ever since. For three sessions, when the institute was struggling into maturity and prominence, Dr. Hughes performed double duty, lecturing twice and often three times a day, filling the department of anatomy as well as surgery; and to him, more than any other individual, belongs the honor of having built up and maintained one of the most flourishing medical institutes of the west. At the outbreak of the rebellion, Dr. Hughes was appointed by Governor Kirkwood, surgeon general of the state, which position he filled during the war. He organized and had professional charge of the army hospitals at Keokuk for several months. These hospitals were among the largest in the west, having as many as two thousand patients within the wards at one time. He was also president of the board of medical examiners of the state during the war. In 1866 he was elected by the American medical association as one of her vice-presidents, also a delegate of the association as its representative to the British association for the promotion of science, the Provincial medical association of Great Britain, the American medical society of Paris, and such other scientific bodies in Europe as affiliated with that association; and, accompanied by his wife, daughter and eldest son, spent the summer of that year in an extended trip on the continent of Europe. He has twice been president of the State Medical Society, and for a time editor of the Iowa Medical Journal, and has written a number of articles upon medical and surgical subjects for publication. He was the author of the new method of operating upon bones, by which straightness as well as length was secured. He operated by the bilateral method forty-six times for lithotomy, with but four deaths, and on one patient performed the operation four times successfully, which

is the only case on record in this country. He was married at Mount Vernon, Ohio, in 1848, to Miss Amanda McGugin, only child of D. L. McGugin, M. D., and Eleanor McGugin. Dr. McGugin was a practitioner of medicine in Mount Vernon, Ohio, was a surgeon in the Mexican war, a surgeon in the late war, and for fifteen years a professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Keokuk. He died in June, 1855, aged 58 years. Dr. Hughes never mingled in politics, although a strong partisan, first a whig and then a republican. In his religious belief he was a Presbyterian.

The Tribute of a Friend.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, Sr., is dead. Our Æsculapius is gone. All Iowa and adjoining states will feel the loss. Dr. Hughes had a wide fame as a skillful surgeon, a bold operator, and a most successful professional career.

His life—his name and fame, are closely identified with Keokuk from the founding of our city proper to the present hour. Dr. Hughes, with his father-in-law, Dr. McGugin, started the Medical College at this place, when success in such an enterprise seemed impossible.

To say that the city—nay, the whole country will miss him, deeply miss him, would be very modest speech. To say he was a benefactor to his race, would leave his goodness, his greatness and his virtues half told. In his profession, there was no danger he would not meet, no risk he would not incur, no difficulty he could not overcome. Tender-hearted as a child, and careful as a young mother, he handled the bright blade of the surgeon with the boldness of a gladiator, with a confidence that always insured success.

It may be said he carried his heart in his hands; he met all comers with a smile and a cheerful salutation. Although his cares, his multiplied duties, his over-taxed energies at times filled his heart with sadness and sorrow, the world never knew anything of his cup of bitterness.

Dr. Hughes filled the office of husband as a constant lover; as a father he bent all his whole loving nature as a religious duty to rear and present his children to the world as reasonable, moral, religious members of society. This duty lay next to his heart and never slumbered or slept.

It will be said by some that Dr. Hughes loved gain. This is true, but it was not selfish gain. He loved to accumulate money that he might do good with it. He thought and acted as if he was the trusted only of the gold that flowed into his coffers, and had his life been spared our city would have seen another college and another grand hospital added to what he has already built and made them free gifts to the public.

It may be said he died a martyr to his profession and to his philanthropy. He never turned away from the poor or unfortunate. If their case was even hopeless he spoke words of kindness, and cheered them with every grain of hope. His wife and family are now tasting that up of bitterness and anguish that no tongue can tell, but they will not forget that immediate grief for any earthly loss is not the doctrine taught by him whom they now sorrow for; nor, indeed, of Him who doeth all things well. Peace to him and his memory.

LEX.

The Keokuk Gate City and Constitution Democrat
Page 10—Monday, Dec. 10, 1945

Dr. O. L. Sohl, Dentist, Dies

Dr. Orrin Louis Sohl, 64, Keokuk dentist for more than 38 years, died suddenly of a heart attack at his home, 718 Morgan street, Saturday evening sometime between 7 and 9 o'clock. Suffering from a heart ailment for the past two years, he was found dead seated in a chair by friends who called shortly after 9 p. m.

Dr. Sohl, son of Lewis and Mary Lighthall Sohl, was born on Nov. 11, 1881, near Buffalo, N. Y., but moved when a small child to Dubuque, Ia., where he attended school until he came to Keokuk to enroll in the Keokuk Medical college.

He was graduated from the college here in 1905 and went to Dubuque to open his practice but returned to Keokuk in 1907 and remained here as a dentist for the rest of his life.

He was married at Dubuque on Sept. 12, 1904, to Emma Henrietta Ellwanger who preceded him in death in 1921. His parents also preceded him in death.

Active Church Worker.

Dr. Sohl was a member of the First Congregational church, in which he was an active worker as a deacon, trustee and in other church affairs. He was also a member of the Congregational church brotherhood, the Elks lodge, the Royal Arcanum which he had served as treasurer, as well as being vice president of the Lakeview club north of Hamilton, a member of the Psi Omega fraternity, the Iowa State Dental association and the Keokuk Dental society.

Survivors include one son, Herbert Sohl, and a daughter, Mary Alice Sohl, both of Keokuk; one half-brother, Ernest J. Sohl of Akron, N. Y., and two grandchildren.

The body was removed to the DeJong Funeral home where it will remain until time for the funeral services from the First Congregational church at four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. Burial will be made at 4 p. m., Wednesday, in the Lindwood cemetery at Dubuque.

Whig and Register.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1851.

DIED.

At the residence of Dr. Galland in this city, on yesterday 12th inst., Mrs. MARY WILCOX, aged 73 years. The deceased was a native of Connecticut, and an early settler in the Western Reserve in northern Ohio.

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

The Gate City.
MAY 19, 1891.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

JUDGE EDWARD JOHNSTONE.
The kingliest man in Iowa is dead. "The last of all the Romans." Judge EDWARD JOHNSTONE died about 11 o'clock Sunday night. Had he lived until July 4 he would have been seventy-six. That is a ripe old age and most men have drifted out of the active current of life by that time but Judge JOHNSTONE was up to the end a potential factor in business and affairs and he will be sorely missed in city and state. To us personally the sense of loss is deep and keen for we have spent many an hour together in these recent years and have seen his rich and many-sided mind from every standpoint. He was so free from vanity, so little self-assertive that it was only to the few that he showed the extent of his reading, the



JUDGE JOHNSTONE.

largeness of his scholarship, the breadth and accuracy of his learning, the ripeness of his wisdom, the masterfulness of his powers. Like LINCOLN, JEFFERSON, DISRAELI, PALMERSTON, BLAINE—like nearly all successful statesmen he was adroit and in every contact learned more of the other man than the other man was learning of him. All such men can only be known when they are in their hours and moods that involve no reservations. Then only you see the richness, ripeness, nobility of the man; the real source and pivot of his integrity and his power. You cannot measure an ocean with a foot-rule. The supremest forms of power among men are state-craft and church-craft. It is intellect using individuals and the present for large future and general ends. And you have to be in the future to see the full extent of what the statesman or the churchman was doing with individuals and incidents. Judge JOHNSTONE was the sort of man to be

either statesman or churchman, he was HILDEBRAND if he chose or DISRAELI if he chose. He didn't care to exert the power but he disclosed its methods in all he did and when he cared to do so he showed to the few that knew him well the irradiations of the power. He could have been anything in the American state or church that he chose if he had cared to put forth all his capacity to achieve it. With him as with all great men in church or state shrewdness is an endowment of power, the quality of leadership and it is based on a strong foundation of sincerity and integrity. Judge JOHNSTONE had all the elementary and primary qualities upon which all great manhood rests: he was a good man: he was builded on morality. Honest, pure, upright, gentle, kindly, truth-loving, devout without superstition, we knew him well and he was one of the best men as well as one of the greatest we have ever known.

When a man like EDWARD JOHNSTONE or CHARLES SUMNER dies probably your keenest regret from an impersonal standpoint is that such a store of knowledge should go out of the world, out of all power to serve mankind. Apart from his wide general knowledge Judge JOHNSTONE knew from the inside everything that either party had done in Iowa for the last half century. He knew all the men of the state, all public affairs, what was done and why. Everybody went to him for suggestion and counsel. He knew people and events. He told us some time ago that he meant to write for us a few articles about the early lawyers and public men of Iowa but we presume he never did it and now all that knowledge that he could have put into writing as no other could is gone.

No one man in Iowa had more to do with the making and shaping of the commonwealth than he. He was one of the earliest legislators. He had a hand in the making of both statute and constitution. In the first quarter century of the territory and the state there was not an act of public importance done that he was not consulted and his judgment used in fashioning it. He helped make the statutes that yet form the chief part of the code. He helped make the constitution that is yet the organic law of the state. He helped build the Mt. Pleasant asylum, the first of our great charities, and start Iowa upon its system of state eleemosynary institutions that are the pride of all the people and that have put the commonwealth in the front rank of modern humanitarian civili-

zation.
To Keokuk he was a most loyal citizen, a most constant and serviceable friend. Since he came here in 1868 there has not been a measure of public benefit and progress that his shaping hand and brain were not called to the help of by his fellow citizens and freely given. His acquaintance with public men was large, his tact in conducting measures unrivalled. The people of Keokuk may well honor him and regret him for every part of the prosperous city his body will be borne through to-day on its way to the grave will be in its way a prosperity he has in some sort helped to build.

Into the privacy of the sacred sorrow of the home we have no right to cast a revealing look. But we and all who knew Judge JOHNSTONE well know that in all his public strength and service it was yet in his home as man, husband, father, host and friend that he was at his best in all his large and manly qualities. And after all that is the best and surest test of manhood.

The Gate City.
MAY 20, 1891.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

TO HIS LONG HOME.

Funeral Rites Over the Remains of Judge Edward Johnstone.

Impressive Services at St. John's Episcopal Church—The Keokuk Bar Association Adopts Appropriate Resolutions of Respect.

It is finished. The earthly career of Judge Edward Johnstone is at an end. Last night he reposed in that lowly bed—in that "narrow, windowless palace of rest,"—where business cares and the trials of life will never more disturb him. But he shall live on forever in the breasts of his countrymen and his exemplary life shall be the example which the rising generation may well emulate. A magnificent testimonial to the regard in which he was held was the large concourse who assembled at St. John's Episcopal church yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to unite in his funeral services. The seating capacity of the large edifice was insufficient to accommodate all and many stood while the rector, Rev. R. C. McIlwain, read the brief and beautiful service.

While Miss Sallie Anderson played a soft, sweet, tender minor strain on the organ, the casket was borne down the aisle by A. J. Mathias, F. W. Davis, D. J. Ayres, A. Bridgman, Jr.,

W. B. Collins, W. B. Daniel, Wm. Ballinger, John E. Craig, Rollin Clark and Asaph Buck. They were preceded by C. F. Davis, A. L. Connable, B. P. Taber, Stephen Irwin, S. M. Clark, J. M. Casey, P. T. Lomax, Dr. J. M. Shaffer, Chas. P. Birge, D. F. Miller, sr., and W. E. Kellogg, the honorary pall bearers. Following the casket came A. E. Johnstone, supporting his widowed mother, E. R. Johnstone and Miss Mary, Hugo Johnstone and Mrs. A. E. Johnstone, followed by other relatives of the deceased. The casket was placed before the chancel and between a profusion of beautiful floral offerings. On the left was an especially fine piece, over two feet high, being a cross and crown, sent by the attaches and directory of the Keokuk Savings bank. On the right was a table covered with flowers. There was a large pillow of carnations, roses and heliotropes bearing the words "At Rest," the offering of the Jefferson Democratic Flambeau club of which the deceased was a member; a spray of roses, carnations and heliotropes with a card bearing the inscription "He was my friend. S. Klein;" a pillow of roses from H. H. Trimble and family; a wreath of roses from B. P. Taber with a card inscribed "With love and tenderest sympathy;" a sheaf of wheat and a sickle of roses on an easel, from Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Daniel. There were also offerings from Mrs. Felix T. Hughes and Mrs. A. J. Wilkinson, and several pieces with no cards attached. On the casket was a wreath from the children of the deceased.

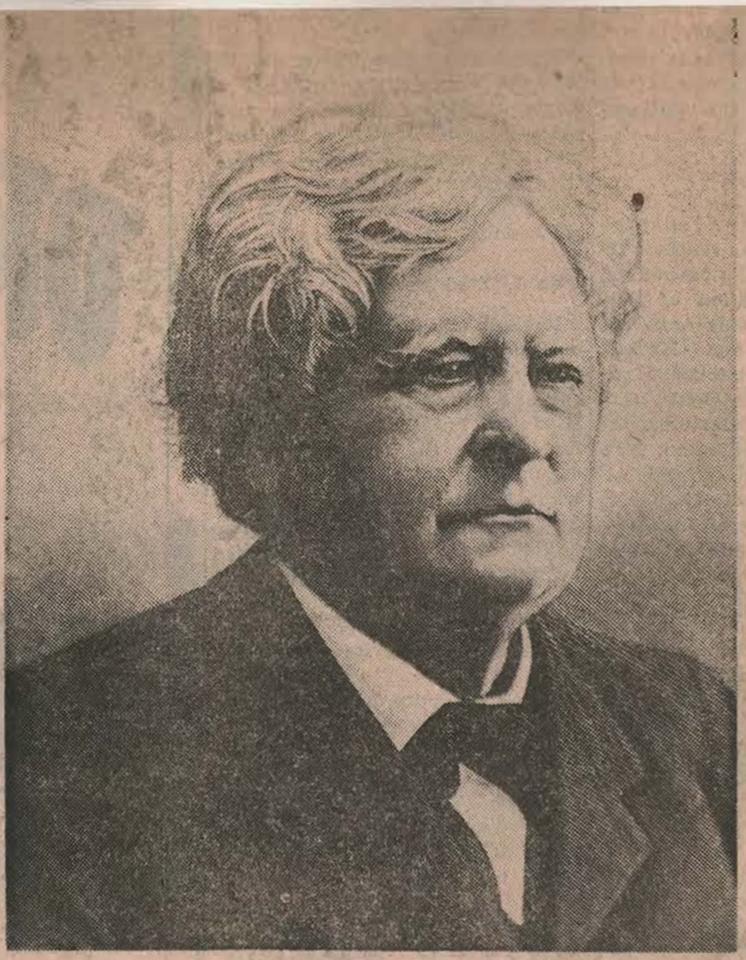
During the service the choir, composed of Mrs. J. L. Root, Miss Lida Mooar, W. O. Phillips and T. G. English, rendered Jesus Lover of My Soul, Asleep in Jesus, and that inexpressibly sweet chant, Thy Will Be Done. When the services were concluded the casket was borne to the funeral car and conveyed to Oakland cemetery, followed by a large cortege. There, with appropriate words, the body was lowered to the tomb and the drama of one life was finished.

Action of the Bar.

An adjourned meeting of the Keokuk bar was called to order in the district court house at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning. W. J. Roberts stated that a telegram had been received from Judge Casey announcing his inability to be present. In the Judge's absence S. T. Marshall was called to the chair. D. F. Miller, sr., then submitted the following:

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Resolved, That in the death of Hon. Edward Johnstone, a great man has fallen, but fallen ripe in years and full of honors. Our former brother of the Lee county bar, the deceased, departed this life at his home residence in this city, in the midst of his stricken family, and in the presence of many sorrowing friends, on Sunday evening, May 17, 1891.



EDWARD JOHNSTONE.

One of Lee county's pioneer jurists, Judge Edward Johnstone was the first judge of the county court, served two terms as speaker of the house in the Territorial Legislature and was United States district attorney under the Polk administration. Born in Pennsylvania on July 4, 1815. Judge Johnstone came to Burlington from Wisconsin in 1837 as clerk of the territorial legislature, moving to Montrose in 1838 and Fort Madison in 1839. He became County Judge in 1851 and in 1857 was elected to the Constitutional Convention. Judge Johnstone came to Keokuk in 1868 to take charge of the Keokuk Savings Bank which he developed into an institution of much importance in the city.

* * *
 "He has gone, he has fled from the scenes of his manhood,
 From the many who loved him so well,
 And the chord of regret in each bosom is started.
 As on his loved memory we dwell."

He was a leader of men, princely in his appearance and bearing and with a geniality of countenance which won the good will and respect of every beholder.

Grand in his physical proportions, he was yet grander in his intellectual attainments and powers. He was poet, logician, and orator of high order, and the versatility and elegance of his conversational powers charmed and delighted every one who came within the range of his personal acquaintance and social life.

He was an affectionate and loving husband and father; a true friend and is deservedly held in admiration by the people of Iowa for his many noble traits of character.

He held many honorable public positions; was one of the commissioners appointed by the territory of Wisconsin when Iowa was a part of Wisconsin territory, to investigate

and settle as far as possible the title to the lands now known as the half breed track in Lee county, Iowa; was a member of the house of representatives of the Iowa territorial legislature in 1839 and presided as speaker of that body; was a member of the council of the territorial legislature of Iowa in 1840; was four years United States attorney for Iowa under appointment of President Polk in 1845; was county judge of Lee county for four years and was a member of the state convention which, in 1857, revised and amended the constitution of the state of Iowa, and all of which positions he performed with marked ability and honor to himself and with general public approbation.

He commenced the practice of the law in Lee county, Iowa, as a partner of the late learned and eminent lawyer, Gen'l H. T. Reid, in 1839, and with his said partner was for a dozen or fifteen years, engaged in a very extensive and lucrative law practice, when having accumulated quite a

competency of money and property from his earnings at the bar, he retired from the practice of law to engage in other pursuits of a less exacting and laborious character, and for the last thirty years preceding his decease, he was engaged in banking business at Fort Madison and in this city, and in which position he attained the reputation of a distinguished financier. He is gone, and the places on earth which he knew, shall know him no more forever, but he has left behind him a memory and fame which will always be dear to his relatives and friends, and his name will pass to the future recorded in the annals of Iowa as one of the most gifted, honored and distinguished of the citizens of her pioneer days and history.

Resolved, That in all our social and business relations with our deceased brother, Honorable Edward Johnstone, we ever found him to be the accomplished gentleman in both language and conduct; and we feel that his departure is a public loss in social life, and to the business interests of the community.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the sorrows and bereavement of the family of the deceased, and that as an indication of our regard for his memory, will in a body attend the funeral of his remains.

Resolved, That the secretary of this meeting be, and is hereby requested to furnish a copy of the resolutions and other proceedings of this meeting to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That Gibson Browne and A. J. McCrary be, and are appointed a committee to present a copy of the resolutions and other proceedings of this meeting to the Hon. district court of Lee county, Iowa, at Keokuk, and that S. M. Casey and Hon. J. D. M. Hamilton be appointed a committee to present resolutions at the district court at Fort Madison, Iowa, and that the same be placed upon the records of said courts, and that Hon. D. F. Miller, sr., and Hon. D. Moorar be and are appointed a committee to present a like copy of these proceedings to the United States district and circuit courts at Keokuk, and request that the same be placed on the records of those courts.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to each of the several newspaper journals of this city to be published therein.

D. F. MILLER, SR.
D. MOOAR,
A. J. MCCRARY,
W. B. COLLINS,
S. T. MARSHALL,

Mr. Miller said he was the only living attorney who was practicing when Judge Johnstone became a member of the bar. The deceased had mental powers, said the speaker, of a breadth and depth that the world knew not of, but his peculiar modesty would not permit him to display them to the world. As an orator he had no equal in Iowa.

Col. J. M. Reid said that Judge Johnstone was the first lawyer he ever knew and the colonel indulged in some interesting reminiscences of those early days. Col. Reid had studied law under the deceased in the office of Reid & Johnstone at Fort Madison.

Mr. Marshall also spoke of his early acquaintance with the deceased and told of Judge Johnstone's remarkable modesty and said that if he had been possessed of that aggressive spirit with which some men are endowed, Judge Johnstone could not have been kept out of the United States senate or any other position to which he might have aspired.

A. J. McCrary said that the deceased had lived in three generations of this state, having come here when Iowa was a territory, and many virtues of the present laws of Iowa may be traced to his brain. Mr. McCrary spoke particularly of his wonderful familiarity with literature and his charming conversational powers.

Addresses were also made by Gibson Browne, W. B. Collins and Judge Moorar. The resolutions were then adopted and the meeting adjourned.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

MAY 18, 1871

THE CROWN OF LIFE.

Death of Judge Edward Johnstone After a Short Illness Last Evening.

Another of Iowa's Grand Old Pioneers Gone to the Eternal Home—One Who Was Revered and Respected by All— A Biographical Sketch.

Death's hand has been laid heavily on this community through the demise of Judge Edward Johnstone, one of the oldest and most honored of our citizens. It was not expected that he would be called away at this time. He was the picture, and the perfect ideal, of physical strength and health, and when only a few days ago his leonine presence was felt among us as he moved about in the performance of his customary daily duties, there was no intimation that to-day we would look upon his lifeless face and his form so lately full of life and vigor in cold death's embrace. He formed one of the devoted band of pioneers who, living, could tell of us of the past and counsel us from the knowledge of experience. He had been a factor in our state life since its very beginning. His was one of the able minds which formed our constitution and made and interpreted our laws. But of that more will be found below. His death casts a canopy of gloom over our city. His friends can

scarcely realize the calamity which his taking off inflicts. His soul has departed and he cannot be recalled. For some time past Judge Johnstone had been troubled with an affection of the bladder, but it did not take a serious turn until one week ago last Wednesday since which time he had been confined to his home. An attack of indigestion aggravated matters and within the past few days he grew alarmingly worse until shortly before his death his physician announced that there was no hope for recovery. His death occurred Sunday night at 11:15 o'clock.

Edward Johnstone was born in Kingston, on the Loyalhanna, Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, July 4, 1815. His paternal ancestors were originally from Annandale, Scotland, and the first of his immediate family who emigrated to Ireland was Robert Johnstone. This was in the reign of Queen Anne or King William. The name Johnstone was always spelled in Scotland with a final "e," but in Ireland, as time passed, it was gradually dropped, though sometimes retained. Alexander Johnstone, the father of Edward, was born in county Fermanagh, Ireland, in July, 1872, and immigrated to the United States in 1796. Edward's mother was Elizabeth Fream, who was born in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, in November, 1781, and both of her parents were from the north of Ireland. The parental family included ten sons and two daughters. The two oldest sons were educated at West Point, and served in the regular army; another son, Wm. F. Johnstone, was the third governor of Pennsylvania, under the constitution of 1838; another son, James Johnstone, a scholar and poet, served through the Mexican war and was one of the first literary men of western Pennsylvania; Col. John W. Johnstone, another son, served as a captain of infantry through the Mexican war, and in the late civil war was colonel of the Fourteenth regiment, three month's Pennsylvania volunteers, and lieutenant colonel and colonel of the Ninety-third regiment of the three years' service. The youngest son in the family, Richard, was a volunteer in the Mexican war. Before the close of the war he was appointed a lieutenant in the regular army, and was killed at the head of his company, while storming the enemy's works, at the battle of Molino del Rey.

The physical stature of all the brothers was remarkable, varying in height from six feet to six feet four inches, and in weight from 200 to 250 pounds. The father, Alexander Johnstone, lived far beyond the period allotted to man, dying

July 15, 1872, in the one hundredth year of his age. At the time of his death he was the oldest Free Mason in the United States, having been initiated seventy years previous to his demise, in Ireland.

The public life of Edward Johnstone was almost contemporary with the settlement of Iowa. Before Iowa was a state, or even a territory separated from Wisconsin, he began his career at the capital, and for more than the third of a century was intimately connected with the progress of the country. Of his influence it is hardly necessary to speak, as his character and talents were so well known. In his early life he studied law in Greensburg, in his native state, and in 1837 was admitted to the bar. During that year he moved west and located at Mineral Point, Wisconsin, where he remained only during the fall of 1837. He then went to Burlington, Iowa, and served as clerk in the territorial legislature during the sessions of 1837-8. During that time he was also appointed one of the three commissioners to collect testimony with regard to titles to the half-breed land, and report the same to the district court. To facilitate the performance of this duty he moved to Montrose in the spring of 1838, and there remained until January, 1839. He then went to Fort Madison, having been employed by the St. Louis claimants of half-breed land, and instituted proceedings in connection with General Hugh T. Reid for the division of said land, which resulted in the "Decree Title" by which the lands are now held. In the summer of 1839 Mr. Johnstone was elected to the legislature, and for two successive terms was speaker of the house. In 1840 he was elected to the council, and was United States district attorney under President Polk's administration. In 1851 Mr. Johnstone was elected judge of Lee county and served in that capacity four years. He was elected to the constitutional convention in 1857, on the same ticket with Colonel William Patterson, and took a prominent part in the deliberations of that body. In 1868 Judge Johnstone removed to Keokuk and took charge of the Keokuk Savings bank as cashier and held the position until his death. As a financier he possessed a high order of talent, as his success in business for the last twenty years has abundantly proved. He was careful and accurate in his judgment, and had a habit of looking at a subject thoroughly and on all sides. As a lawyer and statesman he displayed more than ordinary ability. He was never what may

be termed an off-hand speaker either in court or in the legislature. He was naturally too cautious to allow himself to rush into speech-making unprepared. Hence his speeches always evinced thorough preparation and a comprehensive knowledge of his subject, and often blazed and sparkle with the rhetorical flights of eloquence. Being a man of literary culture and extensive reading, his speeches and pleas have often been garnished with gems of imagination and quotations from poets. Judge Johnstone always responded to the many and often repeated calls for charity, and whatever was calculated to improve the city in which he lived, or for the good of the people, always found him championing the cause.

Judge Edward Johnstone was a man of stalwart proportions, six feet four inches in height, and weighed 250 pounds. His stature and appearance would single him out among a thousand as a man of mark. In manners and conversation he was one of the most affable and friendly of men, carrying in his beaming countenance the insignia of a warm and genial nature. He was a good writer, clear, forcible and fluent, and had a faculty of making and holding friends, which was most remarkable. This was known by the friendship of the people for him, notwithstanding the litigations involving their interests in which he was so long and so often engaged. Through all the complications and difficulties respecting the half-breed lands, in which he took from the first a leading part, he seemed never to have incurred the ill-will of the people; but on the contrary, pursued such a course as to preserve their friendship, and make them warm supporters of him at the polls.

Judge Johnstone was married in April, 1849, in St. Louis county, Mo., to Miss Elizabeth V. Richards, and of the union four children are living, three sons and one daughter, Alexander Edward, Mary Millburn, Edward Richards, and Hugo Richards, all of whom are residents of Keokuk.

The more important of the public offices which Judge Johnstone has held may be briefly summarized as follows:

In 1837 was clerk of the Wisconsin legislative assembly when Iowa was yet a part of that territory, and was by that legislative body appointed one of the commissioners to investigate and settle, as far as possible, the title to the half-breed tract, which now lies in Lee county, Iowa. This appointment made him a resident of the said half-breed tract and he settled at Montrose and lived there about a year. Whilst residing at Montrose he was elected a representative of Lee county to the Iowa

federal house of representatives which met at Burlington in 1839 and was elected speaker of that body.

In 1840 he was elected a member of the Iowa council. In 1845 he was appointed United States attorney for Iowa by President Polk and held the office four years. In 1850 he was mayor of Fort Madison. In 1852 he was elected county judge of Lee county, and in 1856 was elected member of the state convention to amend the state constitution. In 1891 he was appointed a member of and elected president of the Iowa Columbian Exposition Commission.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon from St. John's Episcopal church, at 2:30 o'clock.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 11.

PASSED AWAY.

Death of Dr. J. C. Hughes, Yesterday Morning—Biographical Sketch of This Eminent Surgeon.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, sr., died at a quarter of 8 o'clock yesterday morning. His death was not unexpected. For several weeks the public have known that his condition was critical, and that the severance of body and spirit was only a question of time. The immediate cause of his death was brain disease, resulting, it is thought, from blood poisoning months ago. In the spring of 1878, Dr. Hughes was quite ill and attributed his illness to his constant attendance and exposure in the dissecting room of the college of Physicians and Surgeons, of which he was the dean. Each spring since then he has had an attack similar in character but of short duration. They came on him usually just after the commencement exercises of the college were held. During the spring of 1880 he cut his finger while performing a surgical operation and poisoned his blood. Immediately afterwards he became very much depressed in mind and nervous, and was subject to severe headaches. He finally went to the Hot Springs, where his health greatly improved, and during the following winter he lecture and operated at the college as usual. Last March he was visited with a return of the severe headaches, but recovered in a short period of time: and in May went to Richmond, Va., to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association. At this meeting he was elected chairman of the section of surgery for 1882, this being the chairmanship of the highest honor. He was also chosen delegate to the International Medical Congress now in session in London. From Richmond he went to Washington and Baltimore. A return

August 11, 1881, - pg # 2
(J.C. Hughes)

of the attack of headache caused him to come home. For the next six weeks he was very despondent and subject to fits of melancholy, but had a good appetite, although confined to the house. Suddenly he appeared much better, attended to business, met a committee of the Keokuk bar, went driving and was at his office. Just three weeks ago he suffered a relapse and neither home or foreign medical skill could save him. He was conscious at times up to last Sunday, when he said to the five physicians in consultation: "You, gentlemen, must think I'm going to die." Sunday afternoon he passed into a state of unconsciousness which lasted until death. He became delirious Monday. During the past 8 days he suffered no pain, but was in a state of stupor and passed away quietly.

Joseph C. Hughes, sr. was born in Washington county, Penn., April 1, 1821, and was in his sixtieth year at the time of his death. He was a graduate of Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Penn., from which institution he received the degree of A. M. He read medicine with Dr. J. T. Perkins of Baltimore and graduated from the university of Maryland in 1854. Located at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and began the practice of medicine in the spring of 1845. Remained there five years, during which period he devoted much time to the study of anatomy and surgery and the preparation of anatomical appliances. In the fall of 1850 he removed to Keokuk, accepting the demonstratorship of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, then the medical department of the Iowa State university. In 1851 he was elected to fill the chair of anatomy. In 1852 he was elected dean of the faculty, and in the spring of 1853 elected to the chair of surgery, which positions he held up to the time of his death.

For three sessions when the college was struggling into prominence, Dr. Hughes performed double duty, lecturing twice and often three times a day, filling the department of anatomy as well as surgery. The college building with its museum and appliances for teaching was owned by him and his efforts for over a quarter of a century were devoted to its success. Dr. Hughes was twice president of the State Medical Society, viz. 1856 and 1865. At the outbreak of the war he was appointed by Governor Kirkwood surgeon-general of the state which position he filled during the war. He organized and had professional charge of the army hospitals at Keokuk for several months. He was president of the board of medical examiners of the state during the war. In 1866, he was elect-

ed by the American Medical Society as one of her vice-presidents, also a delegate of the association to the British Association for the Promotion of Science, the Provincial Medical Association of Great Britain, the American Medical Society of Paris, and other scientific bodies in Europe, affiliating with the Association, and accompanied by Mrs. Hughes, daughter Ella and son, Dr. J. C. Hughes, jr., who is now professor of the Institutes and Practice of Surgery and Surgical Clinics in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, spent the summer of that year in an extended trip on the continent of Europe. He also visited all parts of the United States, and in all his travels was a careful observer of all matters pertaining to the medical science. He was for a time editor of the Iowa Medical Journal and wrote many articles upon medical and surgical subjects for publication. He was the author of the new mode of operating upon bones, by which straightness as well as length may be secured and had performed the operation of lithotomy fifty-nine times by the unilateral method with better success than any surgeons in the United States, and second best in the world. On one patient this operation was performed by him four times, being the only case on record. He was one of the most skillful, eminent and successful surgeons in the west. He was a member of the national Surgeons society, whose members were limited and composed only of eminent surgeons, and a member of the Rocky Mountain Medical Association. He was married at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, in 1848 to Miss Amanda T. McGugin, only child of D. L. McGugin and Eleanor McGugin. Dr. McGugin was also an eminent surgeon. Dr. Hughes never mingled in politics, although a strong partisan, first a whig and then a republican. He was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church.

He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter, who have the sympathies of the community in this their great affliction. Mrs. Hughes was utterly prostrated by the blow, and last evening was quite ill.

Jno. A. Hughes, of Boone, Iowa, an only brother, has been at his bedside for some time. He also has two half-sisters, Mrs. Ella Moore, Boone, Iowa, and Mrs. Wood, Scotland, Ind.

Dr. Hughes made money rapidly, was successful in most everything he undertook, and was very indulgent to his family. He was pleasant in his address and enjoyed society and social events.

The medical profession, among whom Dr. Hughes was held in the highest es-

teem, hold a meeting to-night to take action upon his death.

Mrs. Dr. J. C. Hughes, jr. who is visiting in Kentucky, is down with remittent fever, and will be unable to come home in time for the funeral.

Rev. Dr. Craig, who is now in New Jersey, has been requested to return home and conduct the services. The time for the funeral will not be fixed until he is heard from, but will probably occur on Sunday.

THE GATE CITY:
TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1881
LAI TO REST.

The Last ad Rites Performed and all that was Mortal of Dr. Joseph C. Hughes Consigned to the Grave.

On Sunday afternoon were held, at his residence, the funeral services of Dr. Joseph C. Hughes, Rev. M. Stewart, of Fort Madison, assisted by Rev. Shaw, of this city conducting the same. A large concourse of people had assembled to listen to the remarks of Rev. Stewart and pay a last tribute of respect and esteem to deceased. The casket in which the body rested was very elegant and of unique design. It was of plain black cloth and velvet, top plain, sides festooned with cloth and black fringe mounted with black, bars with silver handles. On top a silver plate with inscription:
JOSEPH C. HUGHES,
Born April 1st, 1821.
Died August 10th, 1881.

The inside of the casket was lined with white satin.

The floral tributes were: A pillow of tube roses, white pinks, lillies and cream roses, edged with rose geranium leaves, with word "Father" in center in blue immorates, from the children. This stood at head of casket.

Another of same from Mr. and Mrs. Sandie Stone, Peoria.

A basket of flowers from Miss Ayres, A pillow from Mrs. Daniels; another from Dr. Sam. Ayres, of Philadelphia; cross of lillies and ripened grain from Mrs. C. H. Perry; basket cut flowers, Miss Sallie Lomax; same, Miss Annie Collier.

The pall-bearers were Judge McCrary, A. Hosmer, R. F. Bower, Dr. H. T. Cleaver, Dr. D. B. Hillis, Dr. John North, Dr. Geo F. Jenkins and A. E. Kellogg. Among the physicians present from abroad were: Dr. Kellogg and Dr. Carleton, Carthage; Dr. Angear, Ft. Madison; Dr. Ford and Dr. Baxter, Nauvoo.

At about 4:30 p. m., the funeral cortege, a very lengthy one-consisting of forty-seven vehicles in all, moved down Third street, thence out Main to the cemetery. The remains were placed in

Dr. McGugin's lot and Mr. McGugin's monument and all the surroundings of the grave were completely covered with evergreens and beautiful flowers. The services at the grave were brief.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY. APRIL 4, 1895 AN OCTOGENARIAN.

Sketch of the Life of Captain Andrew Brown, a Pioneer Keokukian.

Last week THE GATE CITY made reference to two of Keokuk octogenarians, Hon Smith Hamill and General J. C. Parrott. This week THE GATE CITY takes pleasure in making mention of

Captain Andrew Brown.

A rugged octogenarian is Captain Andrew Brown who was 85 years old the 17th of last January. In his youth and manhood he was considered one of the most powerful men of his time, and many are the tales told of his prowess. And now, he by no means appears so aged as he is, for his hair is yet but an iron grey and his frame retains much of its former vigor.

Captain Brown was born in Westmoreland county, Pa., on the top of the Allegheny mountains, in 1810. It then was the frontier of civilization beyond the mountains—that is, west of them.—there were no settlements. His father, James Brown, was a native of Ireland and came to this country in an early day of the Nation's history. Captain Brown's mother was a native of Germany and was also named Brown, though of no blood relationship to her husband. When the war of 1812 with England broke out Captain Brown's father shouldered his rifle and went to do service for his adopted country. Fearful of an outbreak among the Indians under the influence of the British, and particularly because the men-folks, being engaged in fighting a foreign foe, the women were left in a defenseless condition, the mountain farm was deserted and Captain Brown's mother and grandmother walked twelve miles to the Oove mountain block house and took refuge there. The subject of this sketch was then a babe and his mother carried him in a blanket slung on her back. While at the block house the women were not useless, but the grandmother moulded the bullets for the soldiers and the mother "necked" them. When the war was over Captain Brown as a child remembers the home coming of the soldier patriot and the general rejoicing.

Until he was 21 years old, he remained on the farm, assisting his father. When he had attained his majority he engaged in the business

of sinking salt wells. After three years he went to Pittsburg and for a while worked at the blacksmith trade, then he was engaged in mining coal, later returning to the salt well boring business. For three years he ran a canal boat on the Pennsylvania canal across the mountains between Pittsburg and Johnstown, subsequently engaging in the salt business.

Captain Brown was married July 8, 1840, to Miss Delilah Johnston, who is eleven years his junior and who is still his comforting angel. In 1843 they came across the then wilderness to the primitive settlement of Keokuk. Then, the town consisted chiefly of a row of houses along the levee and the squares now occupied by the comfortable homes and large business houses of the city were covered with brush. The little one story frame cottage with its outside chimney that until recent years stood on the corner of Third and Blondeau streets, was in those days probably the most aristocratic residence in the village. There yet stands a sample of the architectural triumphs of pioneer days. It is the little, old tumble-down log house on the brow of the hill on Johnson, between Water and First streets. Main street was not graded until years after that. Captain and Mrs. Brown proceeded at once up the river to Nauvoo, which was then a city of some 14,000 souls, for it was then in the height of its Mormon glory. Mr. Brown had hoped to find employment in the Mormon machine shops, as he had known Hickenlooper, Digbee and other Mormon dignitaries back in Pennsylvania. But they would not accept them unless they became Mormons and they would not do that. However, they were entertained very graciously, met the Smiths and other leaders and were present in the temple at one of the great conferences of the church. From Nauvoo Captain Brown went to Bonaparte and for a season was employed in the store of Manning & Davis (the latter the late Millionaire Davis over whose will there is such a contest.)

In 1847 Captain Brown took up his permanent residence in Keokuk. He engaged himself to Dan Hines as pilot of lighters over the rapids. In those days, before the canal was built, all steamboat traffic in low water ended at Keokuk from the south and at Montrose on the north, and freight was brought over the rapids in great flat boats called lighters. Later he was engaged as engineer at Jim Death's flour mill which stood about where the union passenger station now does. In 1849 he became deputy city marshal and served in that capacity and as policeman under several administrations. In 1867 he was elected marshal and served two years. He was appointed in 1872, deputy United States marshal and served in that capacity twelve years.

Of late years he has taken life easy, living in retirement at his home 117 Concert street, where he has resided since 1849, his first residence having been on First and Johnson streets, in a house long since demolished. He is now county coroner, having been elected on the democratic ticket, which he has always voted, in 1893. He derives his military title by appointment to the command of a company of the territorial militia by Governor Clark. Captain Brown's family consists of himself and wife and their daughters, Mrs. W. F. Wright and Miss Jennie L. Brown of Keokuk and Mrs. George Stripe of Valley Junction, Ia.

The writer was talking the other day with a venerable citizen who has known Captain Brown since boyhood. This venerable citizen said: "I was going to school in Pittsburg about 1831-2 and Andy Brown was working at the blacksmith trade in that city. In those days rough athletics were made more of than now. A man of strength was honored for his strength and the man who could not be whipped was a prince among men. One day a letter came to Andy Brown from his father, who lived up in the mountains about 60 miles distant. The letter told how a man of extraordinary strength had abused him and had added insult to injury by declaring he "could whip any man of the Brown name." The father asked his son to come and avenge the insult. My friend laid aside his blacksmith's apron, made the journey into the mountains, met the bully and conquered him in a fair fight. His father stood by and held his son's clothes while the battle progressed.

"I never knew of Andy being worsted in battle, and I know he has always possessed a kind and tender heart and is a man of unsullied honor. In the early days of Keokuk I think he, Israel Anderson and Peter Miller were the strongest men in Lee county. They were really giants in strength and action."

THE CONSTITUTION.

By THOS. W. CLAGETT.

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1875.

DIED—In this city, May 18, 1875, Mrs. Margaret Ford, wife of Dr. E. R. Ford, aged 46. Mrs. Ford was a native of this city, and the first white person born here. The funeral will take place from the family residence on High street, to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

(Gate City please copy.)

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

DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1874.

A Sad Affliction.

The family of our fellow-townsmen, H. C. Huiskamp, has recently been visited by a rare and deplorably sad affliction. Death has invaded the household and plucked with relentless hand three of the number. Last week two of their children, aged respectively five and six years, died of malignant diphtheria. Their funeral took place from the Westminster Presbyterian Church on Sabbath afternoon, and was attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. On Sunday night a third one, aged about nine or ten years of age was taken away by the same dread disease. A number of the leading physicians of the city were employed to treat the cases, but the disease baffled all medical skill.

After a careful investigation into the cause the physicians are satisfied that it originated from the use of impure water. Some time last Fall Mr. Huiskamp had a cistern built. As a matter of convenience the waste pipe was conducted into a cesspool near by in which the drainage from the sinks and out-houses is deposited. The new cistern, after having been filled with water, was closed up, and remained so, the family continuing to use water from the old cistern. About two weeks ago the pipes in the old cistern froze up, and the supply of water thereafter was taken from the new. In a short time the disease, which has proven so fatal, broke out, attacking nearly all the members of the family almost simultaneously. It is thought that the foul air from the cesspool found its way through the waste pipe into the cistern, impregnating the water to such an extent as to poison the systems of those partaking of it.

As diphtheria did not prevail previously in that portion of the city, this is the only plausible conclusion that the physicians can arrive at as to the immediate cause.

We publish these facts as another illustration of the importance of using pure water, with the hope thereby of inducing the utmost caution in this respect, and preventing similar disasters in other families.

The wife of Mr. Huiskamp and one other child are still sick, but they were not so seriously affected as the others and are not considered in a dangerous condition. Diphtheria, as is well known, is more or less contagious. The Conway correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* reports nineteen deaths in one month in a town of only 1,500 population. In one instance a mother, greatly distressed at the sufferings of her little ones, and, in trying to remove with her fingers the substance which seemed to obstruct the throat of one of them, her hand was inoculated with the poisonous

matter, her arm soon became mortified, and death resulted in a few hours. In another instance a woman was attacked in a similar manner to the others after washing some infected clothing.

In speaking of the importance of using pure water the *Journal of Chemistry* warns the drinkers of water of wells that are near dwellings, to beware of the typhoid poison sure to be found, sooner or later, in these reservoirs, if any of the house drainage can percolate them. The gelatinous matter often found upon the stones of a well is a poison to the human system, probably causing, by its spores, a fermentation of the blood, with abnormal heat or fever. Wholesome, untainted water is always free from all color and odor. To test it thoroughly, place half a pint in a clear bottle, with a few grains of lump sugar, and expose it, stoppered, to sunlight in a window. If even after an exposure of eight or ten days the water becomes turbid, be sure that it has been contaminated by sewerage of some kind. If it remains perfectly clean it is pure and safe.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.

River News.

We clip the two following items from the *Globe-Democrat* of Saturday:

Capt. Silas Haight died at his residence in Earlville, Delaware County, Iowa, on the 29th ult., aged 67 years, leaving a wife, son and daughter and a host of friends to mourn the loss of one of the most genial and best-hearted men that ever lived. The writer of this has been intimately acquainted with Capt. Silas Haight for thirty years. For a long time he was agent for the Keokuk Packet Company at Keokuk, and afterwards superintended the building of several boats for that line, and was the trusted friend of Capt. John S. McCune. In later years he was manager of the Pittsburg Coal Mines and Orchard Mines. He then retired to his farm, back of Dubuque, where he has resided for the last five years, until his death. Silas Haight was an honest man.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.

SILAS HAIGHT.

Some Reminiscences of His Life.

Captain Silas Haight, whose death was noticed in your paper recently was one of the old settlers of Keokuk, and a noted character, full of life and fun; a driving energetic man, never still but always on the move. He was lame in one leg, hence, when every one was nick-named here, his name was "Dot and go one." He was an alderman of the second city council, and

special agent of the government for the detection of counterfeiters; ran a wharf-boat at the levee and was a captain on the Keokuk and St. Louis packet line of steamers, and captain of numerous other steamboats, while in active life. He was a driving man and his favorite expression was "whale it at them!" At a "aller-hand bill" meeting he was the life of the crowd, and was not choice in his expressions. If a man was a thief or a robber or had been guilty of any shortcoming he "whaled it at him" publicly in the aller-hand bill meeting. Edward Bonney in his book *The Banditti of the Prairies, or the Murderers Doom*, accused Haight of being a confederate of the Longs and Young, hung for the murder of Col. Davenport, but no one believed Bonney, from the fact that nothing ever came up against the character of Haight, and he was long employed by John McCune, President of the Packet Company, in which capacity he acted honestly. His life gave the direct contradiction to Bonney's charges.

Captain Haight was at times religiously inclined, and was at one time a Methodist class leader. On one occasion he invited his minister to ride on his boat going North, and on the way got into a race with another steamer. Haight got much excited, forgot his church and ripped out an oath. The minister reproved him, and Haight apologized and, told the story on himself. He was kind hearted, liberal and generous, without hypocrisy, and without the motive of gain.

No one enjoyed a joke better than Silas; he would laugh at it, if it was a joke on himself—it did him good to laugh. He was the hero of many adventures on the river, and was extensively known all over the country.

Here, where he has lived the most of his life—for over thirty years—he had many friends, and as he never held malice against any man, he had no enemies that we know of. He was outspoken in what he had to say; then it was over. He appeared just what he was, rough at times. With all his faults, few men had more redeeming qualities, and it may be truly said of him, his large heart was in the right place. Its impulsive throbings are over, and his busy career ended not in youth, nor yet in advanced age, but when his days of active usefulness were passed. While he will be remembered kindly for his good deeds by the Old Settlers, we are reminded that, year by year, the old pioneers are passing the great river to meet their reward beyond the valley and shadow.

J. M. REID.

DR. J. C. HUGHES DIES SUNDAY IN FLORIDA HOME

Well Known Physician and Surgeon of Keokuk in Earlier Days Succumbs to Illness of Long Period.

Dr. Joseph C. Hughes, a prominent physician and surgeon of Keokuk in earlier days, and recently a resident of Eustis, Fla., died in that city Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Funeral services will be held in Eustis on Tuesday. His death, coming after a long illness, was due to a complication of diseases resulting in pneumonia. The body may be brought here for burial, but no word has been received definitely.

Dr. Hughes was one of the early members of the colony of northern people who started the building of the Florida city some years ago, and he maintained his home there for a number of years. He retired on account of ill health some time ago. When his health allowed he was active in public affairs, in addition to his practice, and had a prominent part in the campaigns of the republican party to gain a foothold in the state, looking to breaking the solid south in coming years. His wife was at his bedside when he died after caring for him through a long illness.

Burial will be Tuesday from the Presbyterian church at Eustis.

Long Prominent in Keokuk.
Dr. Hughes was one of the leading surgeons of Keokuk and Iowa for many years and lived here half a century, from 1850 to 1899.

He was born in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, March 4, 1851, and was a baby when his parents moved to Keokuk. He was the son of Dr. J. C. Hughes, Sr., the actual maker of the old and widely known College of Physicians and Surgeons here, who died in 1881. Mrs. Amanda T. Hughes, the mother died here several years ago at the old home, 205 Morgan street.

He attended Prof. Jamieson's private school, and the State University, after which he went on a European tour returning to study medicine here.

After completing his academic education, Dr. Joseph C. Hughes was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons here in 1878. He spent the next two or

three years studying in Paris and Edinburg, great centers of medicine and surgery and was a pupil of some of the discoverers of septic germs and the beginners of antiseptic surgery. He graduated from Bellevue Medical school of New York.

Dean of Medical College.

Returning home, he became demonstrator and later professor of anatomy in the college, and upon the death of his father in 1881, became professor of surgery and dean of the college. He resigned from ill health in 1899, and after a vacation from surgery for several years resumed the practice of medicine. Then after his leaving the college, it was sold and reorganized. He was for years surgeon to the Burlington and T. P. and W. and Wabash railroads, and chief surgeon of the old Keokuk and Western road throughout its independent existence.

His home here after his marriage in 1880, was at 107 North Seventh street, adjoining the college. His wife was Miss Lillie Withrow of Midway, Kentucky, of an old and aristocratic southern family, who survives him with a sister, Miss Eleanor Hughes, and two brothers, D. L. Hughes of Keokuk, and John A. Hughes, of Buffalo. One son died when a child, and Dr. Hughes never fully recovered from the grief of his death.

After leaving Keokuk, Dr. Hughes lived for awhile in Columbus, Kansas, and for some years in the outskirts of Minneapolis on a fine country place. For some years he lived at Eustis, Florida, and Lexington, Kentucky.

Of Wide Surgical Fame.

Dr. Hughes was well known in the Iowa State Medical society, the American Medical association, and the American Medical College association, and attended the annual convention of these organizations every year of his Keokuk residence. While living here his surgical practice extended over a large part of Iowa and adjoining Illinois and Missouri, and no physician or surgeon here was known to more people than he.

"He was really a great surgeon," Dr. G. Walter Barr who was associated with Dr. Hughes in practice and college work for eight years, wrote of him, "especially by two characteristics, conservatism and operative skill. He refused to do more operations than some surgeons perform. I have seen him refuse a thousand dollars and a written release from responsibility to do an operation he thought would harm the patient—he answered that he wanted to sleep well at nights. With a wide observation east and west in that day, I am sure that Dr. Hughes was one of the two most skillful operators America ever had. Once he completed the amputation of a thigh at the upper third with perfect technic and flap curves in eight seconds by a score of watches. But the biggest thing was the large number of amputations he saved by making uncaunty cures of conditions without operating."

An Artist and Scientist.

"Two things impressed me particularly about Dr. Hughes," once wrote the late Dr. S. W. Moorhead, an old acquaintance for some years in the medical college faculty. "One was his thorough knowledge of the anatomy of the human body in which he excelled any man I ever knew, and he had all its minutiae readily available. He was an unusually successful teacher and held the attention and excited the interest of his classes.

"The other fact that impressed me in regard to him, was his skill and rapidity as an operator—he was an artist with the scalpel. He was one of the most conservative surgeons I ever knew, but when there was real need for an operation he was very thorough and courageous. The generations before him without anaesthesia needed rapidity in operating, and I often wondered whether his facility was sort of an inheritance—his father and mother's father, Dr. D. L. McGugin, were both great medical men."

Dr. Hughes was a consistent Mason and for most of his adult life a member of Damascus commandery of Knights Templar. He was a charter member of the Keokuk lodge of Elks and was active in that order when it was very small in Keokuk.

Activities in Public Affairs.

He was born into the Presbyterian church, but while living in Keokuk was inactive in Westminster church. After leaving here he at once devoted much energy to church work and was very active and valuable in the Presbyterian church at Columbus, Kansas, and his other places of residence in the last twenty years of his life.

Always an intense republican, he was a party worker here without taking any public position. In Minneapolis he was nominated and elected justice of the peace once without knowing anything about it until the certificate of election was mailed him, when he declined the office. However he was elected a member of an independent board of education there and served on it and as its president for some years. In 1920 he was placed on the forlorn hope republican ticket at Eustis, as a candidate for the county board of education of Lake county, Florida.

Scion of Irish Patriot.

Dr. Joseph Clokey Hughes was grandson of General Joseph Clokey, commander-in-chief of the Irish insurrection of 1798. General Clokey was executed by the British government, and the previous night gave a ring to his sister which descended to Dr. Hughes and was worn by the latter all his life. Dr. Hughes attended the sessions of old Order of Hibernians here in Keokuk and often addressed them.

Of superlative courage, proved many times, he was full of sentiment and tenderness, a combination that made him a fighter to the bitter end as well as beloved by thousands of people who came in contact with him.

Since removing from Keokuk,

Dr. Hughes has made a few visits here of short duration.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
A. J. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 3.

SAD EVENT. 1879

Death of Col. C. K. Peck at Chicago Yesterday Afternoon.

The Remains to Arrive at Home Tomorrow Morning—A Few Facts Concerning His History.

The friends of Col. C. K. Peck in this city were shocked yesterday afternoon by a telegram to Wm. A. Brownell announcing his death at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago at 1:15 p. m. They were aware of his illness, but it was not thought to be of a serious nature and no such result was anticipated.

Col. Peck arrived in Chicago on Thursday morning last from St. Louis. He had been very busy in the latter city loading his boats for New Orleans, and had no doubt over exerted himself. Soon after his arrival in Chicago he was attacked very violently with vomiting, which continued until Saturday at noon.

His daughter, Miss Nellie Peck, and Wm. A. Brownell were summoned by telegram and left for Chicago that evening, but were called back by a dispatch stating that he was much better. They proceeded on their way, however, and upon reaching Chicago found him improving—so much so that Mr. Brownell returned that evening, Miss Nellie remaining. Before leaving Mr. Brownell had a consultation with the attending physician and was assured that Col. Peck was fully fifty per cent. better. He came home and heard nothing further until the receipt of the telegram announcing his death. No information has been received as to the immediate cause further than above stated.

Colonel Peck was about forty-eight years of age. He has been a resident of Keokuk for twenty-five years and was one of our most active, influential and successful citizens. He has during his entire residence here, we believe, or nearly so been engaged in the hardware business. For many years he has been prominently identified with large business interests in the far West, including post trading and transportation on the Missouri river. At the time of his death he was President of the Northwestern Transportation Company. He was a man of rare executive ability, as was shown by the success with which he conducted business affairs, reaching over a large territory. His business extended from New Orleans to St. Paul, as well as the whole length of the Missouri river, and he was well known throughout the entire Northwest.

Colonel Peck was a graduate of Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y., the valedictorian of his class, and a gentleman of fine literary attainments and cultivated tastes and habits. He was of a genial, companionable nature, and his admirable social qualities rendered him extremely popular with all with whom he came in contact. He was also a prominent Mason, and was widely known in Masonic circles. He was Master of Hardin lodge, of this city, a position he held for several years; was a leading member of Damascus Commandery No. 5 Knights Templar, and was regarded as a very bright Mason. He was chosen Grand Master of the Grand Lodge in 1866, and served one term. He was also in the military service, having been Captain of Company C, 45th Iowa. After his return home he was elected Colonel of a militia regiment.

His death will be a severe blow to his family and friends, and a source of profound regret on the part of all our citizens. Mrs. Peck, who was visiting friends near Rochester, N. Y., was summoned, and arrived in Chicago on Monday, so that she and Miss Nellie were both with him at the time of his death. The remains will leave Chicago this evening, and will arrive to-morrow morning. An escort of Sir Knights has been appointed to receive them at the train. He will be buried with Masonic honors, but it is not known as yet when the funeral will take place.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 5.

LAMENTED LOSS. 1879

Tokens of Sorrow and Sympathy at the Death of Colonel Peck.

Arrival of the Remains and Preparations for the Funeral, this Afternoon at Half-Past Two O'clock.

The remains of Colonel C. K. Peck arrived by the C. B. & Q. train yesterday morning. They were received at the train by the Sir Knights of Damascus Commandery, who turned out to the number of about forty in full uniform and escorted to the residence on Grand Avenue. Sir Knights Geo. R. Parsons, S. G. Bridges, Howard Tucker, Jno. Given, A. M. Hutchinson and B. B. Hinman were appointed guards to take charge of the body until the time of the funeral, when it will be transferred to the Master Masons and buried with the honors of the order. Sir Knights R. F. Bower, Rev. R. C. McIlwain and Howard Tucker were appointed a committee on resolutions and biographical sketch. Damascus Commandery met last evening as a Lodge of Sorrow.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral will take place from the residence, on Grand Avenue, this afternoon, at 2½ o'clock. At the request of the family the casket will not be opened. The religious services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Craig. At their conclusion, the Master Masons will take charge of the remains and bury them after the Masonic Ritual. Grand Master Abbott, of Marshalltown, has been telegraphed for and is expected to be here to conduct the ceremonies. If he cannot come they will be conducted by Past Grand Master Rothert, of this city. Damascus Commandery, with a number of visiting Sir Knights from Keosauqua, Centerville and Ft. Madison, will act as an escort. Grand Secretary Parvin, of Iowa City, and Grand Recorder W. B. Langridge, of Muscatine, have been telegraphed for and will probably be here.

Col. Akin, of Sioux City, Superintendent of the Northwestern Transportation Co., of which Col. Peck was President, is in the city, having come to attend the funeral. He received a dispatch from Sioux City yesterday, stating that the flags of the steamers belonging to the company, were all at half mast, as a token of respect for Col. Peck, that all work had been suspended and would remain so until after the funeral.

THE NEWS AT SIOUX CITY.

[Sioux City Journal.]

Col. H. C. Akin, superintendent of the Peck line of boats, yesterday afternoon received the following dispatch:

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL, CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—H. C. Akin: Col. Peck died at 1:15 p. m. Remains go to Keokuk this evening. J. B. DRAKE & Co.

Col. Peck left this city for St. Paul, November 12th, from which place he went to St. Louis and arranged for the employment of his steamer, the C. K. Peck, on southern waters during the present winter, which business having been satisfactorily adjusted, he went to Chicago. On Thanksgiving he sent a business telegram to Col. Akin, which the latter answered, and not receiving a reply, as he expected, thought a little strange of it, but supposing the Colonel had started for this city, apprehended no trouble. On Saturday, Col. Akin had a dispatch from a friend, saying that Col. Peck was lying very sick at the Grand Pacific Hotel, whereupon he at once telegraphed Mrs. Peck, at Fairport, N. Y., where she was visiting, and his daughter, Miss Nellie Peck, at her home, in Keokuk, and the two at once started for Chicago. Later Colonel Akin received a dispatch from the proprietors of the hotel saying that Colonel Peck was better, and Monday night Mrs. Peck, who had reached Chicago, telegraphed that her husband was considered out of danger. This was very grateful news to Colonel Akin, who had been feeling greatly depressed, and totally unprepared him for the sad intelligence conveyed by the dispatch published above. No particulars have been received here of the nature of his sickness or the manner of his death. Colonel Akin thinks it altogether probable that he died of pneumonia, as he was subject to severe colds. Colonel Peck had been

overworked during the past season, having had a vast amount of care and responsibility resting upon him, and being on the go all the time. His wife and daughter were with him at the time of his death, and Colonel Akin leaves by the early train this morning for Keokuk, to attend the funeral.

Col. C. K. Peck was born and passed his early life at Troy, N. Y., and was about 48 years of age. Twenty-one years ago he removed to Keokuk, in this state, which place had ever since been his home. He had been prominently in the boating business ever since 1867, and from that year up to 1874 was a member of the well-known firm of Durfee & Peck, which controlled some eight or ten trading posts on the upper Missouri river, and ran a line of boats in connection therewith. During those years the firm did an immense business, and was probably as widely known throughout the length and breadth of the country as any in the west. The partnership terminated by the death of Mr. Durfee at Leavenworth September 13, 1874. The old Northwest Transportation company was reorganized with Col. Peck as president and Col. Akin as general superintendent, and ever since has been actively engaged on the upper Missouri. Col. Peck was a man of great business ability and of tireless energy. Courteous and suave in his bearings toward all, kind of heart and generous of disposition, and with the reputation of always standing by his friends, he drew around himself a circle of friends and admirers of which any man might feel proud. And few business men have a wider acquaintance than Colonel Peck enjoyed. In St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Washington and all the great business centers of the country, he was well and popularly known. To thousands his sudden and unexpected death will come like a shock, but on none outside of his own home circle does the blow fall more heavily than upon Colonel Akin, who in long years of closest business relationship had come to love and admire the departed for his many noble attributes of head and of heart. Colonel Peck leaves a wife and two children, Miss Nellie aged about 19, and Cady a boy of 17, who is now attending Cornell College. He had no other relatives living except a brother, who is in business at Junction City, Kansas. Colonel Peck was carrying \$20,000 and perhaps \$25,000, life insurance.

The inscription is on the base and consists simply of the name and dates of the birth and death of Mr. Magoun.

The monument was erected at a cost of \$600, and although not among the costliest, is one of the handsomest in the cemetery. It was furnished by the St. Louis firm which had the contract for the monument of the late Maj. James F. Cox. Mr. J. H. Sale, of the firm, has been here for the past few days superintending the work of putting it up.

THE GATE CITY:
FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1879.

UNEARTHED.

Portions of Two Skeletons Brought to the Surface Yesterday.

While workmen were engaged in excavating for earth at the corner of Fifth and Timea streets, yesterday morning, they came upon a lot of the bones of human beings. The skulls and other portions of two skeletons were taken out. The bones have evidently been buried there for many years as some of them had almost gone to decay. There were found with them fragments of a green fabric of some kind, which looks as though it might have been a piece of carpet. Bits of rotten wood were also found, indicating that the remains had been enclosed in a box or coffin.

No one has been found as yet who pretends to know anything about the matter. We are informed, however, that this was the site of an old burying ground and it is probable that these were remains that had never been removed therefrom. The bones were unearthed about three or four feet from the surface. They were collected together on the embankment and will be buried again near the same spot.

—One of the remains dug up at the corner of Fifth and Timea streets was supposed to have been a soldier, as the remains of a blue coat were found with him. No doubt he was one of the first settlers, but whether killed by Indians or died a natural death no one seems to know, or if they do they won't tell.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 25, 1878.

—If it was absolutely necessary to build privies in Oakland Cemetery, which we very much question, we don't see why they couldn't just as well have been placed in more secluded portions of the grounds. There are four of them, located near the most public drives, and are about the most conspicuous objects in the cemetery. Besides this, they are cheap affairs, unpainted and a blot on the otherwise beautiful grounds. We don't see that anything is accomplished by spending large sums of money in improving the cemetery and then dotting it over with eyesores like these.

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 12, '78.

Death of Uriah Raplee.

Yesterday morning's GATE CITY contained the announcement of the death of Uriah Raplee, formerly of this city, which occurred at the residence of his son-in-law, T. J. Worster, in Grant City, Mo., on Wednesday, at the age of 70 years. The deceased was one of the early settlers of Keokuk, and resided here for more than thirty years. He came here about the year 1847, and in 1849, was elected Mayor of the city, being the second man chosen to that office after the city government was organized.

He was prominently identified with the interests of the city and was an active and influential citizen. He was very successful in business, and acquired quite a handsome competency, but invested largely in silver mines out West, which proved unremunerative, and in this way he lost a large part of his fortune. He was a Director in the First National Bank of this city and was also at one time a Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Raplee was the father of Mrs. T. J. Worster and Mrs. J. E. Johnston, of this city. The remains arrived yesterday morning accompanied by Mr. Worster and were deposited in the vault in Oakland Cemetery, from which the funeral will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

THE GATE CITY:

♣ SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 27.

A Handsome Monument. 1879

The monument for the grave of the late M. S. Magoun arrived two or three days ago and on yesterday was placed in position. The base is of lime stone, 3 feet 6 inches square and one foot in thickness. The monument proper is of pure white Italian marble and of a rustic design, representing the stump of a tree with ivy vines clinging about it, and ornamented with daisies, morning glories, and lilies. The design is a novel one, entirely different from anything ever seen here before, and very neat and appropriate.

HAWKES & ACKLEY,
Undertakers and Embalmers,
817 Main Street,
TELEPHONE No. 56. 1891
Open Day and Night.
We are manufacturers of an Improved Marker for Graves. Box Marker for Vaults and Shipping Purposes.



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

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

HOWELL & CLARK, Publishers. 3
DECEMBER 11, 1879.
LAST RITES.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE COL. C. K.
PECK FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Impressive Ceremonies Incident There
to—Beautiful Floral Offerings.

The funeral of the late Col. C. K. Peck took place from the residence, on Grand Avenue, Friday afternoon, and was attended with impressive ceremonies. The remains were enclosed in a draped casket, which was richly and profusely decorated with flowers—the contributions of sympathizing friends.

At the head of the casket was a pillow of camellias and tea roses, with the word "Rest," in violets, the offering of the Misses Douglass, Portis, Miller, Russell and Clarke, of St. Louis. Next to this was a handsome cross of white roses and sweet violets, from Mrs. W. A. Brownell, of this city. In the center was a wreath of camellias and carnation pinks, from Mrs. S. M. Turner, of Chicago. Below this was a cross of camellias, tube roses, tea roses and ferns, from E. G. Shields, of St. Louis. On a pedestal at the foot of the casket stood an anchor of white roses, pinks, tube roses and smilax, from Mrs. R. F. Bower. The decorations were extremely beautiful. In the center of the casket, encircled by the floral wreath, was a silver plate bearing the following inscription:

Died, December 2d, 1879,
CAMPBELL K. PECK,
Aged 43 years and 11 months.

The casket was also ornamented with the crossed swords and chapeau of a Sir Knight.

The services at the house were conducted by Rev. Dr. Craig, of the Westminster Presbyterian church, who made a few remarks in connection therewith in which he spoke briefly but touchingly of the deceased and addressed tender words of sympathy and consolation to the bereaved friends. A choir consisting of Miss Kate Perry, Mrs. McGavic, Mr. Kastner and Mr. English, with Prof. Shueller at the organ, sang several appropriate selections. Among the number was "Nearer My God to Thee," in which Mr. Kastner and Miss Perry sang the solos. The services were very solemn.

The remains were then taken in charge by the Master Masons and buried with all the distinguished honors attaching to a Past Grand Master of the order. The Sir Knights and Masons formed in line on either side of the walk, the former with drawn swords, and the casket was borne out between the two lines. The pall bearers were H. Buel, John Givin, Henry Banks, Howard Tucker, L. H. Ayer and Harvey Justice. The cortege moved to the cemetery in the following order:

Sir Knights.
Master Masons.
Pall Bearers.
Hearse.
Mourners and Friends.
Citizens in Carriages.

Quite a large number of Sir Knights and Masons turned out and marched on foot through the rain and mud to the

cemetery. Several visiting Sir Knights were present and joined the escort, among the number Dr. A. C. Roberts, Henry C. Spreen and Wm. G. Kent, of Fort Madison; R. Lea, R. L. Clarke, H. H. Moore, Ben Johnson and Abe Wilkin, of Keosauqua. The funeral procession was quite a long one considering the unfavorable weather.

The ceremonies at the grave were after the Masonic Ritual, and in the absence of Grand Master Abbott were conducted by Past Grand Master Hon. H. W. Rothert of this city. The obsequies were very impressive throughout. Among the friends in attendance from a distance was Mrs. Richards the sister of Mrs. Peck.

The Gate City.

MAY 23, 1895.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

HIRAM BARNEY DEAD.

His Demise Occurs at His Home in New York Saturday.

A telegram to Mr. Wells Saturday afternoon announced the death at Kingbridge, New York City, at 2 o'clock p. m. of Hon. Hiram Barney, in the 84th year of his age. Since last November he had been in failing health and there were alternate periods of improvement and depression since that time. Death resulted from heart disease. Mr. Barney was born in St. Lawrence county, N. Y., of an old and prominent family, his father having been a physician. He studied law and fitted himself for the practice of the profession he for so long a time distinguished. For a great many years he was a member of the great New York law firm of Barney, Butler & Parsons. His partner, Benjamin Butler, was a former partner of Martin Van Buren, and when the latter was elevated to the presidency he made Mr. Butler attorney general for the United States. After Mr. Butler's death his son succeeded to his place in the firm and was associated with Mr. Barney until the latter's retirement some time ago. Mr. Parsons was one of New York's distinguished legal lights.

Although all his life a prominent citizen of New York, yet Mr. Barney has been related to Keokuk and Lee county from the pioneer times. He was one of the original New York Land company that owned a large part of Lee county; so he was one of the early proprietors and founders of this part of Iowa. It was his connection with this land company that brought him into his intimate acquaintance with Abraham Lincoln, and which led to Mr. Lincoln's appointment of him to be collector of the port of New York when Mr. Lincoln became president. Mr. Lincoln was the attorney of the land company. This brought him into intimate relation with Mr. Barney, and the high estimate the great president and lawyer formed of the man was testified by his giving him one of the greatest offices of the country.

Indeed Mr. Barney merited the friendship of the immortal president, for probably Mr. Barney had as much to do with bringing about Mr. Lincoln's nomination as any other one man. Through their friendship fostered by their association in a business way, a deep mutual regard sprang up. Mr. Barney was one of New York's most influential citizens and when Mr. Lincoln had come to be known beyond the confines of his state as an orator and statesman, it was through Mr. Barney that Mr. Lincoln was invited to make his great address in New York. That address took the metropolis by storm and from that hour Mr. Lincoln was in the thought of all the leaders of the then young republican party and the staunch citizenship that so soon allied itself with that party. When Mr. Lincoln had been made president he showed his personal regard for and his appreciation of the worth of Mr. Barney by offering him any office that it was in the president's gift to bestow. Mr. Barney accepted the office that would not take him away from his home and Mr. Lincoln made him collector of the port of New York.

That has always been an office of great responsibility, and it was especially so in the trying war times when New York was a hot bed of treasonable sentiment, which was forcibly illustrated by the mayor's proposition that the city secede and join the southern confederacy. In the administration of the office of collector there were unusual and weighty temptations to political corruption but Mr. Barney came out of the trying ordeal untainted and with an unblemished character. An incident illustrative of his character was his dealings with the late Commodore Vanderbilt. The commodore had a vessel laden with a very valuable cargo ready to ship for a foreign port. From that cargo alone he expected to realize a snug fortune. But Mr. Barney declined to give the vessel clearance papers because he considered her unseaworthy. Commodore Vanderbilt offered the collector a bribe of \$100,000 if he would issue the papers, but Mr. Barney firmly and scornfully declined the bribe. But those were daring days and under cover of the night the vessel silently departed and escaped to the high seas. The correctness of Mr. Barney's estimate of her condition was shown by the fact that on her next voyage the vessel foundered and sank.

In an early day Mr. Barney had in addition to his connection with the land company, large property interests in Keokuk and vicinity. Three of the most extensive vineyards in the Mississippi valley were established by him near this city. They are known as the White Elks vineyards Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Two of them lie west of the city and are now owned by Mr. Stebinger; the other is on the bluff north of the city and is the property of Judge Edmund

Jaeger.

Mr. Barney was twice married. His first wife was the daughter of Louis Tappan, the New York merchant prince and the famous abolitionist. Three children were born of this union, his son General Louis T. Barney, formerly of Keokuk but now of New York, and daughters Susan of New York and Mary of California. His second wife was Miss Harriet E. Kilbourne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Kilbourne of this city, to whom he was married Aug. 26, 1880, at Brooklyn, N. Y. She survives him together with their daughter Sarah and son Hiram. Mrs. Kilbourne is now with her daughter in New York.

The Gate City.
JUNE 20, 1895.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAMUEL T. MARSHALL.

Death of the Founder of the Beta Theta Pi Society—An Octogenarian

Thursday noon Samuel Taylor Marshall, an octogenarian, a citizen from pioneer days, a prominent lawyer and founder of the Greek letter society, the Beta Theta Pi, died at his home, 730 Grand avenue, in his 84th year.

His illness had extended over two months or more and began with an attack of aphasia, loss of speech due to an affection of the brain. His mind lost none of its clearness but he was unable for some time to talk. Gradually the power returned and the thoroughness of his classical training was evidenced by the fact that he was able to articulate in Latin before he could in English.



S. T. MARSHALL.

His physical condition was very weak. There were periods of alternate improvement and depression and his rugged constitution was all that warded off the final end weeks ago. Thursday he seemed better than usual and shortly before noon bathed. He dressed and reclined on a couch. Shortly afterward, without a moment's warning, he closed his eyes in death.

Recently THE GATE CITY had a sketch of Mr. Marshall's life and it is here reproduced: Mr. Marshall was born Feb. 26, 1812, in Butler county, O., and his ancestors were of old Virginia and Pennsylvania stock. He grew to young manhood on the farm of his father, Gilbert Marshall, which was in sight of the old Oxford college. He took a classical course in this school and graduated in August, 1840. While at this school he with three others organized the Greek letter college society, the Beta Theta Pi, which has grown to such promi-

nence and widespread extent, now numbering about 10,000 members. Mr. Marshall wrote the first constitution and by-laws for the society and is affectionately regarded by its members as its father. An interesting episode in his life happened about this time. He joined the body of men who called themselves The Patriots and served in the Canadian rebellion. For his activity and military zeal he was commissioned lieutenant colonel. He and a comrade were captured and imprisoned. The court martial found them guilty of invasion and sentenced them to be transported to Van Dieman's Land. His comrade was actually transported but Mr. Marshall so successfully feigned indifference that he was liberated. He returned home and soon after began to read law in Timothy Walker's law office in Cincinnati. He completed his studies in the office of Pettit & Orth, Lafayette, Ind., and returned to Ohio.

In December, 1842, he came to Lee county and entered on the practice of law at West Point, then the county seat, but four years later removed to Keokuk, where he has since resided. About this time he was married to Miss Louisa Patterson, second daughter of the late Colonel William Patterson. Of this union ten children were born, of whom there survive Robert Mitchell, county attorney, Albert Thomas, Chapin Hall, Sabert Taylor and Miss Mande.

Mr. Marshall practiced law until a few years ago, when he retired from active pursuits, and the practice is continued by his sons. He never aspired to political honors, but has been an uncompromising democrat all his life. He was of a genial nature and had an inexhaustible fund of good stories.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1889.

DEATH OF W. S. IVINS.

This Old and Well Known Citizen Passed Away This Afternoon.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon occurred the death of W. S. Ivins at his home, No. 112 North Second street, in this city. The event, while not unexpected, will cause a feeling of sadness to pervade the community in which he had so long resided and in which he was held in high esteem. He was stricken with paralysis Monday night and from that time his recovery was despaired of. Mr. Ivins did not recover consciousness after his attack. The deceased was born in Cookstown, N. J., May 13, 1824. He came west in 1841 and to Keokuk in the spring of 1845. Mr. Ivins had a touch of the gold fever in 1853 and crossed the plains during that year, remaining in California until 1855, when he returned

to Keokuk, where he has since resided. Mr. Ivins was married in this city April 25, 1849, to Miss Virginia Wilcox, who with three children, Mrs. R. Ralston Jones, of Louisville, Ky.; Miss Lizzie G., and William S., of this city, survive him.

During his life Mr. Ivins had many peculiar experiences, and suffered to the full of its reverses. He began at the foot of the ladder, when he had hardly passed beyond the period of boyhood, to mark out his future course. He had been trained to habits of industry and economy, and after coming to this city accumulated considerable means. In the great financial crash of 1857, in common with hundreds of others, he became largely involved, and on account of the great depression in values, practically lost the property which he had accumulated by the labors and savings of years. Nothing deterred, he went to work with a will to recoup those losses and it was not long until he had paid all his indebtedness, and was established in a good paying business, of which he continued in charge up to the time he was stricken with the illness that resulted in his death.

The time for holding the funeral has not been determined, and notice of time and place of same will be given hereafter.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

MONDAY, MAY 20, 1889.

Funeral of W. S. Ivins.

Funeral services over the remains of W. S. Ivins were conducted by Rev. McIlwain, of St. John's Episcopal church, at the family residence at 3 o'clock this afternoon. There was a large attendance of the friends of the deceased. The services were very impressive. The casket containing the remains was covered with beautiful flowers, tributes of esteem from sorrowing relatives and sympathizing friends. Many of the floral designs were very handsome. The pall bearers were A. B. Chittenden, Hon. H. H. Trimble, S. E. Carey, H. Buel, A. J. Wilkinson, Arthur Bridgman, Jr., Dr. J. C. Hughes and W. S. Sample. The funeral cortege was an unusually large one, attracting much attention as it proceeded on its way to the final resting place of the dead.

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

**NEW MEMORIAL
IS NEARLY DONE**

Monument to the Memory of George Perkins, a Brave Revolutionary Soldier, Fast Nearing Completion.

MARCH 3, 1907

SOON TO BE DEDICATED

Celebraties Will Mark the Dedication Exercises—Monument Erected by the State of Iowa at

The new monument which is soon to be erected in Sharon cemetery, three miles east of Larew, over the grave of George Perkins, a Revolutionary soldier, is fast nearing completion in the shops of Cameron, Joyce and Schneider.

The memorial is a beautiful structure of Barre granite, of the finest quality, and when completed will cost \$500. The base, which is unpolished, measures four feet long by three feet wide and two thick and tapers abruptly to meet the smaller central portion. This part is polished to the highest degree on two sides while the other two remain in the roughed condition.

A massive summit piece rests heavily upon the top extending the height to six feet and on this lies an artistically carved flint lock musket, the real unique part of the entire cenotaph.

On the base in bold raised letters is the following inscription:

ERECTED BY
THE STATE OF IOWA.

While the two dressed faces of the central portion bear the engravings:

GEORGE PERKINS

A SOLDIER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

BORN IN SOUTH CAROLINA,

MARCH 22, 1752

DIED IN LEE COUNTY, IOWA, NOVEMBER 27, 1840.

SERVED TWO YEARS UNDER MARION, OREE BROWN AND ROBINSON

SOUTH CAROLINA AND NORTH CAROLINA

MILITIAS AND REGULARS.

UNDER SUPERVISION OF TORRENCE POST G. A. R. AT THE SOLICITATION OF KEOKUK AND JEAN ESPY CHAPTERS DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, AIDED BY LEXINGTON CHAPTER SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Through the efforts of the members of Torrence Post and of the local chapters of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, aided by Ex-Senator D. A. Young, the state of Iowa appropriated the required sum of \$500 last fall. Work on the monument will be completed in a few weeks. The ground has been selected and the foundation has been laid while elaborate celebrities will mark the occasion of the dedication which will take place with the arrival of the settled spring weather.

The memorial is a beautiful and fitting one, exemplifying true patriotism, all of which the residents of Lee county may well be proud.

DECEMBER 19, 1901.

**IN MEMORY OF
GENERAL STREET**

Old people of Iowa and those who are at all familiar with the early settlement of the state, know of Gen. Joseph M. Street, one of the eminent pioneers of the state. From the Fairfield Ledger it is learned that at a monument works in that city a tablet to his memory is prepared for shipment. It is made from Bedford limestone and is 36x42 inches in size. It bears the following inscription:

In Memory of
GEN. JOSEPH M. STREET,

Son of Anthony and Mary, born in Virginia, October 19th, 1782.

Firm in the hour of danger, he had a soul sincere and a heart fraught with the best feelings of humanity. Virtue, Honor and Piety were his guides.

He died at the Sac and Fox Agency, May 15th 1840.

"Say to the righteous that it shall be well with him; for they that eat of the fruit of their doings."—Isa., 3:10.

General Street was for many years agent for the government with the Sac and Fox Indian tribes at their agency on the Des Moines river, where the town of Agency now stands and whence it derived its name. He had formerly been agent for the Winnebagoes at Prairie du Chien, Wis. Under a treaty made in 1836, the Sacs and Foxes ceded the Blackhawk purchase to the United States and were removed shortly afterward to the Des Moines river agency. They were a turbulent and warlike peo-

ple and General Street had so won the confidence and good will of other tribes with which he had been associated that his selection for this position was considered a mark of honor. He selected lands, erected necessary buildings and conducted a farm, built two mills and endeavored to start the red men in the ways of civilization. The Sacs and Foxes relinquished their title to these lands, and to all others in Iowa, October 11, 1842, and all were removed from the state within two or three years following.

General Street died at the agency and his remains were interred there, a short distance east of the town. The remains of his wife, Eliza Maria Street, and Wapello, a well known chief of the Sacs and Foxes are interred in the same plot of ground, as well as those of other persons of lesser note. Their graves can be seen from passenger trains of the C., B. & Q. railway company, to the south of the right of way. Several years ago the company erected a tablet in memory of Chief Wapello. Recently that which marked the resting place of General Street had become broken and decayed, and this one will take its place. Mrs. Street's grave is marked in like manner. In the construction of its new double track, the company has purchased the tract of ground on which these graves are located. It proposes to fence and park it and preserve it in memory of these people who were so closely associated with the earliest history of the state. The idea is said to be that of ex-President C. E. Perkins of Burlington, and it has been carried into execution by Superintendent C. M. Levy, under whose orders E. A. Howard of Fairfield was acting when he placed the order for this tablet.

To be printed about 1885 re-
su **JANUARY 20, 1885.**

Benaiah Farnum.

The funeral of the late Benaiah Farnum took place from the residence, Sixteenth and Johnson streets, Sunday afternoon, under the auspices of Pucketchuck Lodge, I. O. O. F. members of Keokuk and Herman lodges also participating. In all the cortege was a large one considering the weather. The pall bearers were E. H. Wickersham, J. W. Delaplaine, Henry Tieke, Charles Schulz, E. C. Booth and R. Hunter. Mr. Farnum was one of the earliest residents of the city and aided in the organization of both Pucketchuck and Herman lodges. His coming to this city was at such a time and in such a way that the following is taken from an autobiography of his life written some time ago at the request of Judge Davis, in whose hands there are so many sketches of early Iowa and the people who settled it. It will be of interest to the old settlers and many younger people.

Benaiah Farnum was born at Chel-

CRIMPED LEAF
CREDITS

SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

sea, Suffolk county, Mass., on the 11th day of July, 1816. In his youth he was apprenticed to the carpenter trade. In 1837 he came west by way of the Ohio river flat boats, and after a visit to New Orleans returned up the Mississippi to St. Louis. In the same year he saw a card in St. Louis advertising a sale of lots in a new town called Keokuk, which was represented to be the embryo of the largest city in the west. He determined to go farther north, and gathering up his traps secured passage on a steamboat called the Missouri Fulton, then lying at the wharf. While waiting for the boat to leave an odd looking craft came into the landing from the Illinois river, and much to his surprise he found his father and brother were among the passengers, just out from New Hampshire, on their way to the northwest territory to buy land. They came up together on the Missouri Fulton to Quincy, Ill., and there took passage on the S. B. Alice, the slowest boat probably on the river. The boat landed a short time at what was called Keokuk. The only building to be seen was the traders' cabin, afterward known as "Rat Row," and the inhabitants of the place seemed to be mostly Indians. After three days out from Quincy they landed at Ft. Madison, Wisconsin Territory. The first persons with whom Mr. Farnum became acquainted there was Col. J. C. Parrott and Col. Jesse B. Brown. After remaining in Ft. Madison he with his father, brother, and a stranger from Cincinnati started for Van Buren county. There were but few settlements and no roads. A trail only led to the interior country. They passed West Point and struck a trail towards Bonaparte. When near a place called Bratton's Grave they came upon a camp of 400 Pottawattamie Indians having a grand good time. Arriving at Bonaparte his father bought a claim about five miles north of town where he settled and lived until he removed to Keokuk in 1855. Here he died. Benaiah Farnum lived on a farm near Bonaparte about ten years, during which time he ran a saw mill. In 1847 he came to Keokuk and lived here continuously from that time.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, FEB. 5, 1878.

PASSING AWAY.

Death of Two of the Early Settlers of Keokuk on Sunday Morning.

Edward Kilbourne at 9 a. m. of Bright's Disease and Mrs. S. F. Voorhies at 10:30 a. m. of Paralysis.

EDWARD KILBOURNE.

Edward Kilbourne, one of the early settlers of Keokuk, died at his residence in this city on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock of Bright's disease at the age of sixty-four years.

Mr. Kilbourne was born in Marlborough, Conn., January 22, 1814, resided in Albany and New York City a number of years. In 1834 (while yet in his minority) he was commissioned by Governor Marcy as Major of the Fifth regiment of New York State Artillery.

He came to Iowa with his brother, the late Hon. D. W. Kilbourne, in 1838, making his first residence in the territory at Montrose, Lee county, (then Fort Des Moines). In 1843 he moved to Fort Madison, where he engaged in mercantile business and packing pork. In 1846 he went to Davenport where he bought a large tract of land, which is now a part of the most populated part of that city. On this farm he put over three thousand sheep. The business of wool growing not being suited to his taste he decided to sell out. Finding he could not make sale of his entire stock to one party, he engaged a man to go through several counties and offer the sheep for sale. He instructed his agent when he could not make sales to give to a farmer twelve head.

He came to Keokuk in 1848 where he has remained to the time of his death. In 1855 he built the gas works at a cost of over one hundred thousand dollars, and was the proprietor and operated the same for about twelve years. He and his associate, Mr. Footo, of Cincinnati, were the owners and operators of the railroad from Keokuk to Fort Madison for a number of years, finally selling it to the C. B. & Q. R. R. He was one of the first organizers of the Des Moines Valley Railroad, was one of its builders and a director for a number of years. He was also engaged for several years in building a railroad in Illinois. In 1850 he became engaged in telegraph construction, and was the first to stretch the wires across the Mississippi River north of St. Louis and the old settlers will remember the telegraph pole he raised at the East end of High street, and some of the amusing incidents connected with it. In the spring of 1836 he made the trip from Galena to St. Louis on horseback alone, traveling sometimes by day without a road and resting by night without shelter. He married in 1843 in Middle Haddam, Conn. In the midst of his business transactions Mr. Kilbourne has not been unmindful of his duties as a good citizen and Christian. The first services of the Episcopal Church in Keokuk were held at his residence, since which time he has been a good and consistent member, being Senior Warden and Vestryman a number of years.

His daughter, Mrs. Dr. Kii Bourne, of Elgin, Ill., was summoned and arrived in the city on Friday last. Dr. Kilbourne came yesterday.

The funeral will take place from St. John's Episcopal Church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 12.

SENSATION SPOILED.

A Skeleton Unearthed at the Corner of Twelfth and Des Moines Streets.

A sensational story went the rounds yesterday, that the skeleton of a woman was found by parties excavating at the corner of Twelfth and Des Moines. Wonder was rife as to how the skeleton got there. The facts are these: Austin Bland was re-setting one of the street lamps and in digging a new hole, came upon the skeleton of a woman. The bones were carefully removed, placed in a new box and laid away just where they were found.

To old citizens the rumor was provocative of nothing startling, for they remember in the early days the locality in question was a grave-yard, and strewn all about with the graves of the dead. As the city extended its proportions the bodies were removed, and in the exhuming of these some few were probably overlooked and the bones found yesterday are simply proof of this. And here endeth what rumorhoped would be quite a sensation.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1878.

—Several mowers are engaged in cutting the grass in the cemetery. The new octagonal house is nearly finished, but the peak of the roof ought to be ornamented with a weather vane, gilt tin ball, Father Time, or something else appropriate. In its present condition it looks incomplete. That the building occupies a prominent position is evidenced by the fact that it can be seen from Grand Avenue, the Boulevard, West Keokuk and many other points.

J. B. BLAIR. B. F. McINTYRE.
BLAIR & McINTYRE,
UNDERTAKERS,
Corner of Third street and the Alley between Main and Johnson.
KEOKUK, IOWA.
may 21dly 1878

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

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1874.

DEATH OF GEN. HUGH T. REID.

MADE BY
DATE
19

General Hugh T. Reid died at his residence, in this city, at 7:15 a. m., Friday, August 21st, 1874, of Bright's disease of the kidneys, in the 63d year of his age.

General Reid was born in Union county, Indiana, on the 18th October, 1811; was of Scotch-Irish descent, his parents being natives of South Carolina. He graduated with high honors at Bloomington (Indiana) College, soon after studied law in the office of Judge Perry, and was admitted to practice by Judge Bigger, afterwards Governor; in the Spring of 1839 came to Lee county, Iowa, and settled at Fort Madison, and in the Spring of 1840 formed a copartnership with Judge Edward Johnstone, which lasted near ten years, when he removed to Keokuk, retiring from law business except in cases in which he was personally interested.

He had been a citizen of Lee county over thirty-five years at his death. He was Prosecuting Attorney for the counties of Lee, Des Moines, Henry, Jefferson and Van Buren in 1840-42, then the most populous counties in the State, and was a terror to criminals, rarely failing to convict. As a land lawyer he stood in the front rank of his profession, the ablest lawyers in the West from adjoining States then coming here to practice in our courts in suits growing out of the disputed title to the Half Breed Tract. He was engaged as one of the builders of the Des Moines Valley R.R. to Fort Dodge, 250 miles of which he was President, four years. He was also President of our magnificent railroad and passenger bridge over the Mississippi, giving his services until it was completed, gratuitously.

He entered the service as Colonel of the 15th Iowa Infantry in the war of 1861, had command of that and the 16th Iowa in the battle of Shiloh, his regiment losing over two hundred men in that battle in two hours and twenty minutes. Here he was also severely wounded—shot through the neck and fell from his horse paralyzed, but in a few minutes recovered and remounted; continued in command riding up and down the lines covered with blood exhorting the men to stand fire; being the last mounted field officer who remained on horseback to the close of the battle. He was engaged in many other important actions and was made Brigadier General in the Spring of 1863, and commanded at the then important posts of Lake Providence, La, and Cairo, Ill., till he resigned near the close of the war in 1864. He was twice married, his first wife dying in 1842, leaving no children. By his second wife, Mary Alexine LeRoy, he has three children, all boys. Untiring

and energetic, he was always in active business, and with an iron will and persistency of purpose, he prosecuted every enterprise in which he was engaged with sleepless vigilance, traveling much on railroads at night, till disease prostrated his physical energies and death closed his career forever.

He had little time for social intercourse, and made few confidants, and amongst the few in whom he did confide the most, was Judge Edward Johnstone, his old law partner, in whose integrity and devoted friendship he placed the most deserved and implicit confidence.

For nearly two years before his death he was a member of St. John's Episcopal Church of this city, in which he was confirmed by Bishop Lee.

When his name was sent for confirmation to the Senate by President Lincoln as Brigadier General, such was his high character for integrity and patriotism that he was at once unanimously confirmed without the usual reference to a committee.

He was ever kind and generous without pretension. Those who understood him, and knew him best, loved him most for his many sterling qualities of head and heart.

Ever indulgent towards his family, to them he was ever kind and affectionate; his goodness of heart being proverbial, for his heart was as tender and sympathetic as that of a woman.

In him they have lost their dearest friend and protector, and he has left them a name unsullied by the breath of scandal, and untarnished by the words of reproach. He knew that his recovery was beyond medical skill, and that he must die, and died in the full faith and hope of the Christian's immortality, of which he was a firm believer, and the crown of glory is laid up for him in Heaven.

DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1874.

THE FUNERAL OF GEN. HUGH T. REID.
—The funeral obsequies of the late Gen. Hugh T. Reid took place at St. John's Episcopal Church, yesterday afternoon, at four o'clock. There was a large attendance, and the ceremonies were very impressive throughout.

The remains were enclosed in a handsome metallic burial case, profusely decorated with flowers, and occupied a position in front of the chancel.

The services were conducted by Bishop Lee, of the Diocese of Iowa. After singing, prayer, and reading from the Scriptures, the Bishop spoke from the text, "How wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?" In his introductory remarks he compared death to the passage over a stream, from the scenes of the Present to the untried realities of the

Future.

He then alluded briefly to the history of the deceased, in connection with our State and city, his relations with the church and his patriotic services during the war. He also spoke of his diligence in business, coupled with his integrity of purpose in everything that he did. He paid a touching tribute to the character of the deceased, in which he spoke of his devotion to the cause of Christianity, his benevolence, his affection for his family and his Christian resignation during his last illness. His remarks were very impressive and were attentively listened to by those present.

At the conclusion of the exercises at the Church the remains were conveyed to the hearse, followed by the mourning relatives and a large number of sympathizing friends.

The pall bearers were Col. S. S. Curtis, Edward Kilbourne, Gen. A. A. Bridgman, Gen. J. C. Parrott, A. L. Connable, Guy Wells, Geo. B. Smyth, Col. Wm. Leighton, Col. C. H. Perry and R. F. Bower.

The funeral cortege was quite a lengthy one, extending for a distance of several blocks.

The large number of our oldest citizens who were in attendance testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held by those who have known him longest and best.

THE DAILY GATE CITY NOVEMBER 4, 1887. OAKLAND CEMETERY.

Marble Shafts that Perpetuate the Memory of the Dead—Description of a Number of Fine Monuments—New and Costly Designs.

During the past decade a large number of handsome and costly monuments have been placed in position in Oakland cemetery. There are probably many people in Keokuk who have not visited Oakland within that time and who know nothing of its natural beauty or of the character and design of the polished shafts of marble and granite that mark the resting places of the city's dead. This cemetery was located in 1850, contains 30 acres with 70 acres in reserve situated on the west side, and has buried within its limits about 7,000. Among the conspicuous monuments is that of C. K. Peck, which is made of Barre granite, is 25 feet in height and cost about \$2,000. It contains this simple inscription: "Campbell Kennedy Peck. Born April 8, 1831. Died December 2, 1879." Upon the granite shaft, which is 18 feet high, is the monogram, C. K. P.

Another handsome monument is that of C. H. Perry, located near the Peck monument. It is of the cottage design, with a spire shaft of Barre granite on an octagon base. The inscription is: "Carlton Holmes Perry. Born March 25, 1802, at Quechee, Vermont. Died December 26, 1880." The cost was \$1,300.

ESTABLISHED BY THE DAILY GATE CITY, KEOKUK, IOWA, IN 1874. THE GATE CITY IS PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, EXCEPT ON SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS. THE PRICE IS FIVE CENTS PER COPY. THE ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION PRICE IS \$3.00 IN ADVANCE. THE OFFICE IS AT THE CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS, KEOKUK, IOWA. HUGH T. REID, Late of the 15th Iowa Infantry, died at 7:15 a. m., Friday, August 21st day of November, 1874.

nov25-law-3w
DEC. 15 1874
MARY ALEXINE REID, Executrix.

A handsome light Barre granite monument marks the grave of the late O. C. Hale. It is of sarcophagus design, has four corinthian columns on each corner of the die and is surmounted by an urn. The name Hale appears in raised letters on the second base and the word, Faithful, in old style English letters on the die. The inscription is: "Oscar Cutler Hale. Born July 26, 1816. Died May 30, 1880." The cost was \$1,400.

"William Leighton. Born in Dundee, Scotland, December 23, 1813. Died in Keokuk, Iowa, August 20, 1879." This is the inscription on the monument of a prominent citizen in early times. It is of Barre granite, fifteen feet high and has a polished spire. It cost \$700.

The Curtis monument is twenty feet in height and made of Concord granite. On one side of the polished die are these words: "Samuel R. Curtis, Major General U. S. V. Born February 3, 1805. Died December 26, 1866.

Another handsome design is the monument of Sadie Curtis, which is of white marble and surmounted by a Byzantine cross. Upon the die is the following inscription: "Sarah Balinda, daughter of Samuel R. Curtis. Born in McConnellsville, Ohio, January 8, 1842. Died in St. Louis, Mo., March 26, 1862. On the spire is the name Sadie in raised letters and surrounded by a wreath of immortelles.

The Kilbourne monument is of Quincy granite and is twenty-four feet high, surmounted by a draped urn and cost \$1,906. The name Kilbourne is cut in raised Roman letters on the second base, while the four faces of the die are polished, with an arch over each. Upon the die is the appended inscription: "David W. Kilbourne. Born April 12, 1803. Died April 24, 1876."

A handsomely designed monument is that of E. H. Harrison, which is made of Fox Island granite from Maine and is sixteen feet high with polished cylindrical spire, the whole being surmounted by a draped urn. It has a square base and die and cost about \$800. Upon it is inscribed: "E. H. Harrison. Born February 8, 1810. Died December 10, 1877.

A red Scotch highly polished granite monument marks the resting place of Gen. Hugh T. Reid. The name is cut in raised letters on the second base and the lettered part of each face of the die has a shield above it. Its height is 20 feet, has a square spire with bevelled edges and is surmounted by an urn. The base is Barre granite and the monument was erected at an expenditure of \$3,000. The inscription is this: "Hugh T. Reid. Born October 8, 1811. Died August 21, 1874."

"James F. Cox. Born September 11, 1823. Died April 4, 1877." This inscription is found upon a unique

monument of rustic design. The base is of St. Louis sandstone and the remainder of marble, it representing the stump of a tree in the shape of a cross, which is entwined with ivy. It cost \$1,100.

The James Cox monument is made of the finest Westerly granite, is of the cottage design and cost \$1,000. On the base is the name of deceased to whom it was erected, and it bears the following inscription. "James Cox. Born in Brooke county, Virginia, May 18, 1800. Died at Keokuk, March 25, 1800."

The James B. Howell monument is of the sarcophagus design, is made of Barre granite, and cost \$900. The name of the deceased is inscribed on the third base, and above on the die is the representation of crossed torches. The inscription is this: "James B. Howell. Born at Morristown, New Jersey, July 4, 1816. Died at Keokuk, Iowa, June 17, 1880."

The McGavic monument is made of the finest Italian marble, and cost not less than \$2,000. The name appears in raised rustic letters on the die, whilst the fluted spire is surmounted by an urn. "William S. McGavic. Born in Williamsburg, Ohio, September 11, 1816. Died in Keokuk, May 12, 1864," is the inscription.

Among the handsomest and finest pieces of work is the cross monument to Frank McGavic. It is of the famous Westerly granite. On the first base is the Latin quotation, "Requiescat in Pace," on the second base a representation of a Knights Templar emblem and on the third base a cross. A vine is cut on the body of the spire. In the centre of the cross is the monogram, McG

The most costly and the finest piece of work in Oakland cemetery is the Bussey family monument, which cost \$5,000 and is 26 feet in height. Upon the second base appears the name, Bussey, in raised Roman letters. It is of fine gray granite and rests on three octagonal bases, the third base having recesses on the inside. Upon the die there are four polished tablets and four Corinthian columns with an arch over each face of the die. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God" is the scriptural quotation inscribed around the cap of the die. The pedestal to the figure is draped with heavy drapery and has the monogram, C. B., on the front face. Surmounting the pedestal is the figure of an angel seven feet in height. One hand is uplifted to heaven and in the other is grasped a bunch of flowers. Upon the forehead is the representation of the Star of Bethlehem. This figure was sculptured in Italian and is considered a fine work of art. Upon the die of the monument is the following inscription: "Ellen Kiser, wife of Gen. Cyrus Bussey. Died February 27, 1881. Aged 44 years, 5 months and 14 days."

Another handsome design is the Con-

nable monument, which is of the sarcophagus style and made of Barre granite and surmounted by an urn. It cost \$1,500. The name, Connable, appears in raised letters and there are four Corinthian columns around the die. Upon the base of the die is inscribed the words: "He giveth His Beloved Sleep."

There are a large number of other handsome and costly monuments which will be described in a future article. During the past season owners of many lots have made excellent improvements and the cemetery is in a better condition and appears more beautiful than it has ever before.

A. F. S. LA. W. H. MAHIN.
KEOKUK MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS,
-MANUFACTURERS OF-



MONUMENTS, *And all kinds of Marble and Granite Work.*

Fifteen Years' Experience. Estimates Furnished on Application. No. 20 N. Fourth st., Keokuk.

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 16, 1871.

SEVEN YEARS AGO our friend Edward Kilbourne, Esq., was visiting a friend at Rochester, New York. And the lady of the house said to him one day that a neighbor of hers, a lady, had been in that morning. And when she had said that friends from Keokuk, Iowa, were visiting her, the neighbor had expressed an earnest desire to see him. She wondered if he knew her brother who died there. What was his name? John Gaines. And it happened that in making this inquiry to Mr. K. she had met one of the half dozen persons living in Keokuk who had known him.

Then the sister met Mr. Kilbourne, and told him the story of Keokuk's pioneer. John Gaines had left his home at eighteen years of age and gone to the Rocky Mountains. In all his after life he lived in the West. And until she met Mr. K. no one of his family had ever seen a person who had known him.

Mr. JOHN HINER suggests to us that the City Council should remove the remains of that pioneer, John Gaines, to the cemetery, and have them properly interred. The grave is now lying open and unprotected upon a vacant city lot. Stock tramp over it, and pigs root upon it. Mr. H. thinks that a Christian city owes its first occupant something better than a grave upon the common. It would seem so.

JAN 12, 1871

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

George E. Rix, Banker and Churchman Dies at His Home

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1933

LONG ILLNESS COMES TO END THIS MORNING

Well Known Keokuk Business Man, Mr. Rix Had Served as Cashier, Then Director and Vice President of State Central.

George E. Rix, eighty years old, prominent business man of Keokuk before his retirement from active affairs, and an active member in the Westminster Presbyterian church, died this morning at 8 o'clock at his home on Grand avenue. His death followed a long illness, during which Mr. Rix was confined to his home. He had been seriously ill since last May, and death was due to complications.

In his passing Keokuk loses another of its men who were associated with the earlier business life of this city. Mr. Rix was educated in one of the private schools maintained here, for a period after the Civil war. He was in business for a period of years, and later served the State Central Savings bank as cashier until elected vice president and director. In 1916 he gave up all of his active participation in business.

He was prominently identified with the church life of the community, as a member of Westminster church and one of its deacons and later an elder. His funeral will be held from Westminster church Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Rix was a most interesting and kindly person to meet. He had a fund of interesting information, talked well on current subjects and to those who knew him best, he was friendly and kindly.

Born in Alabama

George E. Rix was born in Gainsville, Ala., June 25, 1853. While still an infant he moved with his parents to Mobile, Ala., where he lived until 1865, but in the meantime the family lived as refugees in several small towns in Alabama. After the Civil war the family moved to Keokuk. On

first coming to Keokuk he attended the private school conducted by Prof. W. W. Jamieson. Later Prof. Jamieson having been elected superintendent of the public schools Mr. Rix attended the public school for one year.

In September, 1869, he was sent to Williston Seminary at East Hampton, Mass., from which he graduated in June, 1872.

In Business Here.

He was in the iron and heavy hardware business in Keokuk from 1872 to 1889.

On the 8th of January, 1878, he married Mary Cooper Tucker, daughter of Howard and Mary Collingwood (Dixon) Tucker. Two children were born of this union,

both dying in infancy. Mrs. Rix died several years ago.

In 1889 Mr. and Mrs. Rix moved to Chattanooga, Tenn., where Mr. Rix engaged in the banking business with Collingwood Tucker and Frederick M. Stafford until 1896 when Mr. Rix returned to Keokuk to become the cashier of the State Central Savings bank. He served in this capacity until he was elected director and vice-president. He retired from business in 1916.

He was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church where he served many years as a deacon and afterwards as an elder.

He is survived by several nieces and nephews, one of whom is Allen Collisson of this city.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

Name of Rix Has Stood for Progress In Keokuk Since Early Boom Period

For More Than Seventy-Five Years Name Has Been Constructive Force — Collissons Are Direct Descendants.

SEPT. 18, 1933

With the death of George Edward Rix there passes from Keokuk the Rix family name intimately associated with social and business life here continuously for more than 75 years. The Collisson family, however, are direct descendants of the Rix family.

It closes the remarkable careers of two men, father and son, George Rix, Sr., and George Edward Rix, "gentlemen of the old school," bankers and merchants, who have been a constructive force in Keokuk ever since it was a young boom town in the fifties.

Both lived here to be more than four score years of age. George Edward Rix lived in Keokuk more than 60 years and was 80 last June 25. His father lived here more than a quarter century and died here at 86 in 1892.

The two men had a combined business record of more than one hundred years of unbroken and unquestioned solvency—of paying every obligation dollar for dollar in full. Every business enterprise that they founded or managed had the same satisfactory record, of prompt payment of every cent.

Home Near Coolidges.

Yet the elder Rix started life as a farm lad who left his

father's small Green mountain farm in Vermont to seek his fortune in Boston. He was a native of Royalton, Vermont, in 1806. His ancestors pioneered there about 1777, in the same county (Windsor) where President Coolidge's ancestors settled a few years later in 1781. The Rix farm was not far from the Coolidge place where John Coolidge, as notary public, administered the oath of office to his son Calvin, when President Harding died.

As a youth, George Rix advanced so rapidly in a Boston wholesale house that they granted him a line of credit to start a wholesale grocery in Alabama, with his brother William as partner. Rix, Kendall & Co. was very successful in Gainsville, Sumpterville and Mobile from the start, up to the Civil war, which compelled them to discontinue.

Found Banking House.

George Rix saw the storm coming in the fifties. So he brought to Keokuk as much cash and property as possible for safe keeping in 1857. Here he founded a private banking house, Rix, Hale & Co., in partnership with Oscar C. Hale, another Vermont banker who had married his sister, Susan D. Rix. Mr. and Mrs. Hale lived here many years until their deaths. He was city treasurer for several years and treasurer of the Des Moines Valley railroad. Both are buried in Oakland cemetery.

Rix, Hale & Co. became the Keokuk branch of the old State bank of Iowa, later the State National bank of Keokuk, merged later to form the State Central Savings bank, under Judge

William Logan's management. George Edward Rix, a warm friend of Mr. Logan, became cashier in 1896 and later vice president and director until he retired from active business in 1916. These banks therefore have an unbroken record of solvency for more than 76 years.

Returns to Alabama.

With Rix, Hale & Co. well established under Mr. Hale's management, Mr. Rix then returned to Alabama to protect his extensive business interests there. Both the Rix brothers and their families remained there until the close of the war. William Rix returned to Royalton.

As northern men, both loyal to the Union, they had many thrilling experiences there during the hostilities and the blockade of Mobile. Mrs. Rix and her children were all born and raised "southern style," in the heart of the south, amid slaves and cotton and the ante-bellum hospitality and prosperity. They had listened to darky mummies tell "Brer Rabbit" and "Brer Fox" stories long before Joel Chandler Harris published them.

Mrs. Rix was born on a plantation in South Carolina and married Mr. Rix on her father, David M. Dial's plantation in Sumpter county, Alabama, in 1842. She inherited several slaves from her mother, and for years after the close of the war, sent funds south to support these faithful old household servants.

The family then witnessed, at first hand, the stark devastation of the "old dominion" under the ruthless hand of war. They carried north with them no illusions as to the glories of war.

All Marry in Keokuk.

They came to Keokuk in September, 1865. There were two daughters, Susan and Alice, and one son, George Edward. All three were married in Keokuk. Susan to Rev. Henry M. Collisson of England, Alice to Frederick M. Stafford of Alabama, George Edward to Miss Mary C. Tucker, daughter of Howard and Mary Collingwood Tucker of Keokuk, January 8, 1878.

The property at 609 Orleans avenue was bought and continued to be the Rix family home for more than 30 years, until Mrs. Rix moved to Chattanooga in 1895, after George Rix's death in 1892. Several of their grandchildren were born there. There they raised their four Collisson grandsons, Charles F., now of Minneapolis, Henry R. (deceased), and Allan W. of Keokuk, George E., now of Denver.

George Rix founded in Keokuk the wholesale iron, hardware and wagon stock firm Rix and Stafford, in partnership with his son-in-law, F. M. Stafford. In 1881 Mr. Rix retired and his son, George Edward, became a partner, under the name Stafford and Rix. They afterward sold out to A. Weber Co.

Many Thrilling Experiences.

As a merchant in Alabama George Rix had many thrilling experiences. There were no railroads and his buying trips to New York and Boston were made on horseback, driving through virgin forest and plain, guided

only by blazed trees and Indian guides. He learned to ride all night asleep, sitting upright on his horse. Choctaw and Cherokee Indians inhabited the country, but were friendly and hospitable.

Goods were shipped by sailing vessels to the gulf, and twice he was shipwrecked on the Florida keys, while accompanying his merchandise to Mobile.

With only an Indian guide as companion Mr. Rix stood on Look-out mountain and viewed the wonderful panorama of Moccasin bend in the Tennessee river and the site of the present city of Chattanooga when there was nothing there but forest and stream. Fifty years later he stood on the same spot with his son George Edward and saw the modern manufacturing city of Chattanooga.

Within his lifetime were developed many of the conveniences accepted as commonplace today, railroads, steamships, street cars, telegraph and telephones, central heating plants, gas and electric lighting, modern plumbing, typewriters and the phonograph. He never saw an automobile or heard a radio and neither he nor his son ever owned one.

The Rix family were members of the Westminster Presbyterian church from the time they settled in Keokuk until George Edward Rix's death. His mother brought a letter from the church in Gainsville, Alabama, and joined Westminster May 6, 1866. Both father, son and daughters were active, contributing members of the same church during their lifetimes. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Stafford were the first couple married in the present church building in 1872. Mrs. George Edward Rix, however, was a member of St. John's Episcopal church for many years until her death.

Founder Defended Anne Boleyn.
The Rix family has a long and honorable recorded history, running back to the times of Henry VIII, king of England. Sir Thomas Rix, Earl of Offord, then owned Brancaster castle on the coast of Norfolk, overlooking the German ocean.

The history says: "At the time of the trial of the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, Sir Thomas Rix, Earl of Offord, had defended the unhappy queen because of his long friendship for her father, Sir Thomas Boleyn. Sir Thomas gave his support to the king against the pope, and urged the breaking asunder of the bond that bound England to Rome. But the good earl had to pay the forfeit of his head for his firm friendship to Sir Thomas Boleyn. They died together; as they walked out to the block, they stood and embraced each other."

"When the present duke, Sir John Thomas Rix, returned to the castle with the headless body of his father, to be laid in the family vault, he went to the ramparts and with arms outstretched over the German ocean, in a voice that sent an echo around the turrets, said slowly: 'I vow and declare, by the blood of our father whose headless body we laid away to await the general resurrection, I do solemnly state that this castle shall be the home of exile, the refuge of the persecuted, oppressed believers in

Christ of all lands, for all preachers a hiding place for the fugitive from popish power, for the wayfarer and for the Lorés of the Covenant.'"

At New England Frontier.

The scene then shifts to the frontier of New England in Revolutionary times. Thomas Rix, descendant of the earl, had come over to Salem, Mass., before 1694, and later moved to Old Preston, Conn.

Deacon Daniel Rix, grandfather of George Rix, Sr., moved his large family from there to the valley of the White river in western Vermont about 1779. The little town of Royalton had been chartered by King George III and a few settlers had moved in to clear up forest lands and establish new homes.

The valley has a beautiful setting in the Green mountains and a fertile soil. It had been the natural highway of Indians from the Connecticut river to Lake Champlain and of troops passing during the French and Indian wars.

A small farm with about 30 acres cleared in the wilderness, and a four room log house with barns, was bought. The surroundings were wild and rugged and the settlers were constantly in danger of Indian raids.

An Indian massacre occurred in October 1780, in which the Rix family were active participants.

Son Tells of Raid.

Deacon Rix had gone to Old Preston on business. His son Garner tells the story:

"The year 1780 had been very productive. Father had been gone but a few days when a man came riding at top speed on horseback, with the news that a large band of Indians and Tories disguised as Indians, led by a British captain, had come from Canada and were already busy in pillage and destruction. Two men had been killed and the Indians were coming down the branch, destroying everything in reach.

"We children were almost wild with terror. But mother was perfectly calm. 'If you will control your fears,' she said, 'and do as I direct, I think we can reach the fort in Sharon.'"

Garner hurried for "Old Whitey," the family horse. Mrs. Rix sent her two older daughters into the woods with a neighbor's family. She took one boy Daniel, on the horse behind her, her little boy and girl in her arms, and rode to Sharon. The little boy was George Rix, Sr.'s, father, Elisha Lee Rix. She escaped with these three children to the neighboring town. Garner and Joseph Rix followed on foot. Garner continues the story: "We were not within a mile of the fort when the terrible war whoops of savages resounded in our ears. On they came, yelling and shouting, and hideous in their fantastic dress and war paint. In a few minutes they had overtaken and surrounded us, a little company of defenseless children and women.

Resistance is Useless.

"Resistance was useless. My little brother Jo and I were torn from mother, notwithstanding her pleadings. I had a stout club in my hand with which I tried to

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
U. S. HISTORY KEOKUK IOWA
Sep 15, 1935 - 1940
(George E. Rix)

defend myself, determined to sell my liberty as dearly as possible. But that was quickly wrested from me. We were securely bound and marched back to the place where the captain of the band awaited the coming of the raiding party.

"All the men and boys of our party were made prisoners. Among these was a boy six or seven years old, Tommy Hendee, the only son of a widow. She followed her son, wading the river, and came confidently into the camp demanding her boy. She finally persuaded the captain to give him up.

"Emboldened by her success, she then appealed for other captured children. At last they gave her as many of those under ten years of age, as she could carry through the river on her back. Thus she rescued and restored to their parents nine little boys. The last child carried over was my little brother Jo.

"She begged the Indian who guarded me to release me. 'No, no,' cried he, 'my prisoner, big heap fight in that boy, he make brave Injin warrior.'

Ransomed by Canadian.

"It was a long, weary march through the wilderness. With other prisoners I was taken to Montreal. A kind hearted French lady saw me there and obtained my release. She took me to her home and sent me back home with a present of a golden guinea."

Garner Rix, frontier lad, knew his way through the forest and down the river. He says: "Nearly a year had gone by, still not one word had been heard from me. One Sabbath morning, early in October, the family were at breakfast, when suddenly the door opened and I bounded into the room. 'Bless the Lord, oh my soul,' exclaimed father, 'we have trusted in the Lord and thou hast restored to us our dear son.'

"A few Sabbaths after my return home a young minister came to preach for us. The price of his services was a guinea. Father was treasurer of the congregation, but there was no money in the treasury. I went to the little box where I kept my treasures, and brought the guinea to father to pay the preacher.

"As soon as father was able he repaid me, not in gold, but with a dozen sheep and several heifers. These were put out to double to such advantage that when I became of age I was worth about a thousand dollars, a goodly amount for those days to begin the world with."

Henry Schmidt Dies Here Today

Henry E. Schmidt, of 426 North Ninth street, retired Keokuk druggist and a director in Wilkinson and Company, died in St. Joseph hospital at 2:30 a. m. today, only a few hours after he had been admitted. He had been in failing health for several months.



SEPT. 25, 1950

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY

Eighty-two years old, Mr. Schmidt had devoted his entire life to the drug business as a registered pharmacist, store operator and officer, and was the proud possessor of a gold certificate honoring him as a member for more than 50 years of the Iowa Pharmaceutical Association.

Actually he spent more than 65 years in the drug business after his graduation in 1889 from the St. Louis College of Pharmacy and retired in April of this year as secretary and treasurer of Wilkinson and Company. He retained his interest in the firm and was a member of its board of directors at the time of his death.

Mr. Schmidt started his long business career on August 21, 1885, at the branch store of the Wilkinson company at Eleventh and Main. After his graduation from college he started working steadily for the company and in 1903 became a member of the firm when the company was incorporated.

It had formerly been a partnership including A. J. Wilkinson and Fred Kiedaisch. Entering the firm at the same time with Mr. Schmidt were G. Arthur and J. Albert Kiedaisch. Later Edward Kiedaisch became a member.

Born February 24, 1868, in Keokuk, he was the son of Henry and Phillipina Wiegner Schmidt and spent all of his life in this city where he held the warm affection and respect of all.

On October 14, 1891, he married Amelia Belle Tracy in Keokuk.

He was a member of the St. Paul Evangelical and Reformed church and its Baraca Sunday school class.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ernest A. (Mildred) Benson, of Sioux City, Miss Lucille E., at home; a son, Edward O. Schmidt, of Keokuk; two grandchildren, Mrs. Arthur L. Stanley, of Dallas, Tex., and Robert E. Benson, of Sioux City, and a number of nieces and nephews. He was the last member of his family and was preceded by two brothers and a sister as well as his wife who died November 17, 1940.

The funeral will be held at 4 p. m. Wednesday in the Schmidt Memorial Home with burial in Oakland cemetery.

George E. Rix

H. E. Schmidt Has Mixed Drugs And Good Will Here 65 Years

AUG. 17, 1950

By JACK MCDONOUGH

"It took a long time to put up prescriptions those days," said Henry E. Schmidt, 82-year old Keokuk druggist, who has been mixing chemicals, prescriptions and good will for the past 65 years.

Schmidt, who started work Aug. 21, 1885, at the branch drug store of Wilkinson company at Eleventh and Main streets, said druggists even used to "make capsules by hand."

"Those were the days," he said, "when you lit up the stores with coal-oil lamps, and you had to clean and fill them every-day."

Colored Globes

And just as druggists nowadays try to have attractive windows, so did druggists in those days, said Schmidt, with their "pineapple show globes — filled with colored water" to make a display.

Inside the stores, he said, druggists didn't have shelves filled with neatly packaged goods. They had shelf bottles from which the druggists might pour out a small measure of champhor or oil or whatever a customer came in and asked for.

Some of the dispensing bottles were "unsightly", said Schmidt, and he would paint them green.

"That trade changed off later to packaged goods," he said.

Accommodating Business

Druggists were very accomodating people, too, according to Schmidt. That was the reason for a "night clerk" who slept upstairs over the store — to be awakened by a bell that could be rung by a nocturnal customer.

Some of the customers wanted no more than a "leech" to help reduce the swelling of black eyes—acquired in arguments out in the street.

Then the customer with the shiner would ring the night bell and Schmidt, if he were night clerk, would come down, open the store and wait upon him.

The leeches are soft-bodied, ringed worms, which like to affect a blood relationship with human beings and animals. In the case of a black eye, leeches were placed on the swollen flesh where they "sucked" out the blood, thus letting the customer hope for a better looking face in the morning.

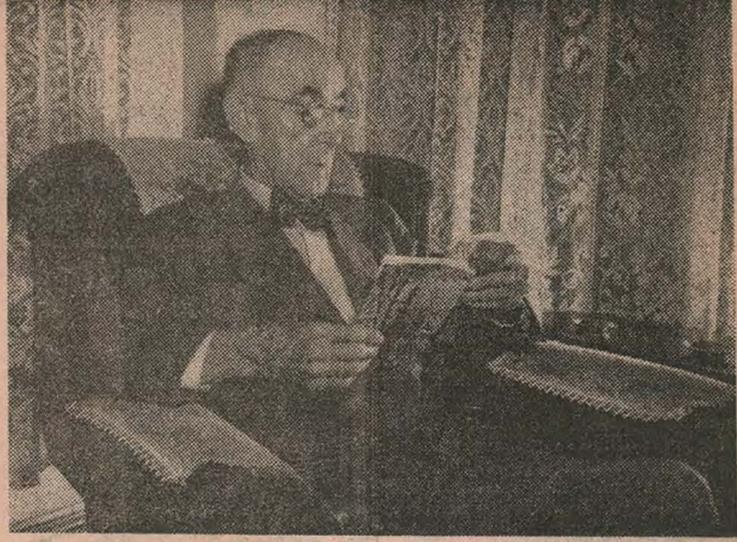
Yanked Off Door

Sometimes, said Schmidt, customers ringing for the night clerk were impatient. One night, he said, the bell was rung frantically. Schmidt hurried to descend to the front door, but the customer had broken the bell cord and started shaking the door. He didn't stop until it came off its hinges.

"Don't be afraid," said the customer, entering the store. "It's only me—Sam Owens. I've got a sick horse and came to get some medicine."

Schmidt thought maybe a few people around Keokuk still remem-

GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT



ber Sam Owens as the fellow who delivered kindling wood from a wagon drawn by a horse.

Licorice Root Days

Making it clear even to Schmidt how much times have changed is the occasional customer who asks for "sweet wood (licorice root)."

"Men, older than I am, used to come in," he said, and say: "This is the place where we used to get the sweet wood."

"It came in bundles of about 150 pieces, said Schmidt, and 24 bundles in a burlap sack."

"The kiddies all asked for that."

Schmidt went to work steadily for the Wilkinson Company April 1, 1889, after returning from the St. Louis College of Pharmacy. He had worked in the drug store before going to school, and even worked in one while going to school.

Partner in 1903.

In 1903, he was taken into the firm as a partner when the company was incorporated. Formerly it had been a partnership of A. J. Wilkinson and Fred Kiedaisch. Entering the firm with Schmidt were Kiedaisch's sons, G. Arthur and J. Albert Kiedaisch. The former son is dead, but J. Albert Kiedaisch is still at the store as the president, and Edward Kiedaisch, another son, is vice president.

Schmidt married a Keokuk girl, Amelia Belle Tracy, Oct. 14, 1891. She died Nov. 17, 1940.

He has a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Benson, Sioux City, and another, Lucille E. Schmidt, who lives with him at 426 North Ninth street, Keokuk. A son, Edward O. Schmidt, also lives in Keokuk.

Schmidt's parents, incidentally, both came from Germany, but met each other in America.

Asked if he spoke German, Schmidt said he was out of practice, but:

"When we were little we all had to speak German—and we went to German school at the St. Paul Evangelical and Reformed church."

Schmidt has been ill, of late, and has been home resting to the point where he's begun to feel better. He hopes to be back at work before long, lengthening an already long career.

Letter From Governor.

On May 24, 1946, Schmidt received a letter from Governor Robert D. Blue. It said:

"Dear Mr. Schmidt: "You have now received your Special Honorary Certificate specifying that for fifty or more years you have actively worked in your profession, according to the records of the Iowa Pharmacy examiners. Please accept my congratulations.

"Great advances in public health have marked this space of time and certainly the druggists can lay claim to a substantial share of this improvement.

"You have engaged in a profession of this nature for so long a time, and have contributed so much to public health, you must indeed find personal gratification in the thought that your work has been well done."

"Cordially yours,
"ROBERT D. BLUE,
"Governor."

THE GREAT JUST HEMP-CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 18.

IN MEMORIAM.

Judge J. B. Howell, senior proprietor of the "Gate City," a paper founded by himself in 1845, died at his residence in this city yesterday morning, June 17th, 1880, at 4 o'clock.

THE PUBLIC LIFE OF JAS. B. HOWELL.

James B. Howell was born near Morristown, New Jersey, July 4, 1816. In 1819 his father, Elias Howell, moved his family to Ohio and settled on a farm in Licking county, some ten miles north of Newark. In a few years, owing to his extraordinary energy, sound judgment and popular address, he became one of the most prominent and influential men in the county, as shown by his election as sheriff of the county in 1826, as state senator in 1830, and representative to congress in 1834. The subject of this notice spent his early boyhood on the farm, where school advantages were very limited. Not long after his father's removal to Newark, in 1826, an excellent high school was opened there, in which he commenced his academic course. In 1833 he entered the freshman class in Miami University, where he was graduated in 1837. Choosing the profession of the law, Mr. Howell then spent two years as a law student with Judge Hocking H. Hunter, of Lancaster, Ohio, where he also enjoyed the acquaintance and frequently witnessed the forensic efforts of Thomas Ewing, Henry Stansberry and other distinguished lawyers. In 1839 he was admitted to the bar, and settled in Newark. In 1840 he was the Whig candidate for prosecuting attorney in Licking county, and took an active part in the famous Harrison campaign, but failed to be elected, although, under the excitement of the times, and the unpopularity of the Van Buren administration, the usual Jackson majority of one thousand, or thereabouts, was reduced to one or two hundred. In the spring of 1841 Mr. Howell, suffering from bad health, determined to find a home or a grave in the "great west," and made his way slowly on horseback, first to Sandusky, Ohio, and thence to Chicago, which he found to be a growing village in a mud-hole, presenting no special attractions just then for a young attorney. Pushing on from Chicago to Muscatine, Iowa, Mr. Howell rested there for a few days, and after making some observations, concluded to settle at Keosauqua, in Van Buren county, then one of the most important

and promising places in the territory. It became the home of many who subsequently acquired prominence at the bar or in politics. Here were Hon. George G. Wright, afterwards so long an eminent member of the supreme judiciary of the state, and later a United States senator; Hon. A. C. Hall, subsequently chief justice of Nebraska, and a man of commanding abilities; Delazon Smith, subsequently a member of congress from Oregon, and a very brilliant speaker; J. C. Knapp, Judge Somers, C. C. Nourse, afterward attorney general of Iowa; Hon. H. C. Caldwell, now United States District Judge of Arkansas, and others of fine ability. No place in the young commonwealth ranked higher in talent or the social character of its population. Locating here, Mr. Howell's ability and force of character had immediate recognition, and secured him large influence at the bar and in politics. He became one of the whig leaders of the territory. He was influential and sagacious in counsel, and an indefatigable worker. With every political contest of moment he had a marked connection. At that day thereabouts almost every lawyer was a politician; and Mr. Howell's blood was too impetuous for him to be indifferent to his convictions, or a trimmer or lag-gard in party struggles. He drifted away from the practice of the law into politics. This was not until he had purchased, and been for some time conducting, the Des Moines Valley Whig, a paper which had a sickly existence there before he took hold of it in 1845. He had no purpose of quitting the law when he purchased the Whig; his purpose was to give his party a live and efficient organ. But he was too much in earnest to do half-way work. His paper absorbed his time and feelings, and he at last gave up entirely his law practice for the arduous, active and exacting life of a political editor. Iowa passed from territory to state. Keosauqua came to a standstill in growth. Keokuk, on the Mississippi river, at the foot of the Des Moines rapids, sprang into life as the "Gate City" of the Des Moines Valley, and the most important place in it. Mr. Howell transferred his paper here in 1849. He resided here and published his paper here ever since. The change gave increased circulation and influence to the paper, now called the "GATE CITY." Despite a life given to it, however, and the unremitting labor it has exacted, Mr. Howell was scarcely a journalist *per se*. He was always more than his paper. It did not give influence to him; he gave influence to it. While universally recognized as a vigorous and strong writer, his friends always found more in him than there was in it. From

the start he never was without state influence; he never ceased to be one of the recognized strong leaders of his party throughout Iowa. As long as the whig party kept its organization he worked with it and for it. The name outlived the party, which died in 1852 at the close of the Scott campaign. From that date to 1856—a period of transition and new formation, characterized by the increasing anti-slavery agitation, the "know nothing" frenzy, the temperance and Maine law contest, the Nebraska-Kansas struggle, the incipient disintegration of the old democratic party and the organization of all the anti-slavery elements into the powerful republican party—Mr. Howell labored zealousy, through his paper and otherwise, to unite and fuse the elements of opposition to the pro-slavery party which resulted in the election of James W. Grimes as the first anti-democratic governor in Iowa in 1854. In 1855 and 1856 he strenuously advocated the adoption of the name of "republican" for the new anti-slavery party. He signed the call for the convention which organized the republican party in Iowa, and as a member took an important part in its proceedings. In 1856 he was a delegate from Iowa to the national republican convention in Philadelphia, that nominated Fremont, whose platform and candidate he supported with ability and zeal. He participated fully in the fiery agitation which culminated in the Kansas troubles under Buchanan, and the fatal disruption of the democratic party. The efficient labors and wise counsels of Mr. Howell were potent in each successive step of transformation of Iowa from a constantly democratic to an overwhelmingly republican state. Heartily approving the nomination of Lincoln in 1860, he took an active part in the ensuing campaign in Iowa. The redemption of the nation from slave rule had been one of the cherished hopes of his life, and one of the ends of all his political work. Such was his constant well known and earnest hostility to slavery that in the whig days, when he was not an abolitionist at all, he was constantly denounced by the opposition as one of the chiefs of abolitionism. Lincoln was elected, and the southern states seceded. The issue stirred the earnest and impetuous nature of Mr. Howell to its depths. He was one of the foremost in kindling patriotism to preserve the union. That prominence he maintained throughout the war. He could not enter the service, for a fall received just before the outbreak of the rebellion crushed the bone of his leg in several places and badly crippled him for life. The work that remained for him to do he did with all his might—standing steadfastly by Mr. Lincoln, and only impatient

with him when he held back from earnest work and spared slavery. Advocating the re-election of Lincoln—opposing the corruption and malfeasance of the Johnson administration, urging Grant's election to the presidency as the hope of the union cause from the time that Johnson made him secretary of war, supporting the reconstruction measures of congress. His long and able services to the republican cause was finally recognized by the republican legislature of Iowa when, in January, 1870, it elected him to the United States senate to fill the unexpired term of Hon. James W. Grimes, who had previously, on account of ill-health, resigned the seat he had so long and ably filled. Taking his seat in the senate, January 26, 1870, the wide and varied experience which Mr. Howell brought, in legal, editorial, political, and business affairs, enabled him at once to take high standing among senators as a man of tact, sound judgment, and eminently practical views. Shortly after his entrance he delivered a speech on the subject of land grants in aid of railroads, in which he advocated a wise economy in the disposition of the lands, and the imposition of conditions that the railroad companies should sell their lands within limited periods and at a limited price; and, in passing, he paid an eloquent and glowing tribute to the state of Iowa, whose wonderful career and splendid record in peace and war he claimed were second to no other state. The measure he then advocated has become the platform of both parties and the policy of congress. During the same session the new senator made his mark as a rigid economist and as an enemy of "jobs" of all kinds. During the next session, commencing in December, 1870, it devolved upon him, as a member of committee on pensions, to take charge of the house bill granting pensions to the soldiers of the war of 1812, which, notwithstanding the opposition of the chairman of the committee was carried and became a law. Other important bills, and all measures looking to a wise, salutary and economical administration, received his earnest, attentive and hearty co-operation. His senatorial term expired March 3d, 1871, was brief; and considering the embarrassments which surrounded a new senator, and especially one who comes in for a short term, arising from the reserved and conservative character of that body, it may be said that few senators under like circumstances have achieved greater success than did Mr. Howell. Shortly after the close of the session the president selected him as one of the three commissioners authorized by the act of March 3d, 1871, to

examine and report upon claims for stores and supplies taken or furnished for the use of the Union army in insurrectionary districts. This nomination together with that of Judge Aldis, of Vermont, and Hon. Orange Ferris, of New York, was confirmed without the formality of reference to the usual committee—a deserved compliment to the character of the nominees for integrity, loyalty and ability, which with their other qualifications eminently fitted them for their arduous and responsible duties. Judge Howell filled that place by successive reappointments by Presidents Grant and Hayes until the commission expired by limitation of law on the 10th of March of this year.

DEATH OF JUDGE HOWELL.

It is only two days ago that for an hour we sat beside Judge Howell and read him from a paper the drift of events in politics and in congress. And his vigorous and trained mind sped sagacious judgments to swift and clear conclusions. The windows of his room were opened. The south wind blew in idle breathings. A fiber of freshness and coolness ran through it. The birds were clamorous and quarrelsome with song. Summer was diffused through the infinite blue depths of the skies and passed over upon the earth like a blessed effluence. There was life everywhere and Judge Howell was part of the life. And now all things are as they were and he is not.

His was a virile almost a stormy nature. The fieriest, pluckiest fighting boy at the college, says a fellow student. And in much of his manhood he kept the same characteristics. He was as impetuous as Mirabeau and stormed his way to his ends. Yet this seems so little like himself in all his later life when broken with disease he had to adjust himself to an invalid's feeble strength that his later self is little recognizable in such descriptions. It seems like writing of him as he was not to write of him as he was. For during late years he held to life by so precarious a thread that there was danger of its breaking at any moment. Whatever he did then he did with the shadow of the unknown life reaching into this. The prophetic and lurking foot fall of death echoed with his irregular heart beats. The expectation of death at any hour grew familiar to his thought. It was a foe that no skill could baffle: no strength resist. The grim specter lurked in the corridors of every passing hour. He knew it. And so he bravely did his work as seeing the end that is invisible. The uncertainty of life was its only certainty for him and in this sure uncertainty all his later years were spent. 'Twas an experience that might

have been tragic for a weaker nature and was a crucible of trial for him. He was naturally a man of action. He belonged in the conflicts of life, in the rivalry of men, in the forum of affairs, in the councils where great events are deliberated. And since he has been fifty, with his powers ripe, his experience richest, his judgment most skillful, his capacity for action greatest, a haunting disease and intrusion of death has left him but a tithe of a well man's power. If this curbed his performance it chastened and beautified his character and made it a glorified possession for the memory of his friends: of those who saw his life from the inside. Naturally strong to combat and influence others he became strong to suffer and to endure. Prone to impetuous action, he trained his nature to serenity. Wont to be impatient of himself and others, he grew for years into a wonderful patience with all things.

His life was strong and serviceable, yet through the greater part of it what he did gave little indication of his real power to do. Like all able men he was more than he ever did. He was a strong editor—the ablest in the state, yet he did not care all the time to prove it by his work. And men of far less ability could have challenged a rivalry of reputation with him in public estimation as a journalist. Devoted to his editorial work when in it he was always more than a journalist. A political leader by native force, by acquirements and by sagacity, he cared nothing for the place of leader, and he was often only the associate and ally of men and causes which he really led. He was ambitious and desired office, yet through all his active life, when the pinch came, he was constantly disposed to see in another rather than himself, the person he would force himself and his party to take. His devotion to the party he thought right was his dominant political impulse and ambition and made him self-abnegatory in his relations, not to party work, but to party rewards.

The state knew him at his best in the Kansas Nebraska days and the organization of the republican party: and then in his short term in the Senate. This latter was so short and the punctilious etiquette of the Senate so binds new members, that it is strange how he could force opportunity to make the impress upon that body and its work that he did. The policy as to public land subsidies that now controls both the great political parties and the greenbackers as well, and which has for years controlled in both houses of congress, was a policy forced upon the senate and popular attention by him. Upon the southern claims commission his work was less

June 18, 1880 - pg. #2
(Judge J. B. Howell)

THE GREAT DUST-HEEP CALLED HONOR
R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

conspicuous than in the senate but no less servicable to his country. The court was one that in improper and unwise hands could easily have proved the unloosening upon the country of a worse than Pandora's box of ills. Political debauchery and grand larceny of the public treasury would undoubtedly have followed the making of provisions to pay out of the public treasury the war losses of southern loyalists had not the tribunal to pay the claims been composed of men of high and rare qualities of forceful fitness for their duties. The court was wisely so constituted and we know all the men composing it well enough to know that we give no partial, unjust or invidious judgment when we say that while not the most judicial Judge Howell was the forceful and dominant man of the commission.

We have seen Judge Howell's life and character from both sides. From the earth side of view where we stand with the general lookerson: and then from the moon-side of Browning's fine fancy—that other side of a character which is its sacred own and which those who look only at the open and public side can never know. It was on the third of June 1864 that he came across to Rankin & McCrary's office where we were poring over "Greenleaf on Evidence" and said "I want you to go on the GATE CITY." "When?" "Now." And that began a relation of peculiar confidence and intimacy and affection that lasted and lasts even now, when yesterday God's hand beckoned and the white cold clay is all of the truest and wisest and noblest and best part of an association that is now only a cherished memory. So we know him and know him well enough to know that it requires no charity to judge him dead or living. His character stands in our perfect knowledge of it asking no better vantage than to be placed in its own light of manliness and nobility. There is nothing to forgive and nothing to forget as to it. Nothing in sixteen years of intimate business and personal relation that we wish he had done differently or that we could think better of him had he done differently. Nothing that he did not do as became a man of sincere nature and lofty qualities—a man of great brain and great heart and great soul.

In this personal relationship we came to know what would be the proper estimate of Judge Howell in his political and public relations. His associates in those relations in Keokuk and Iowa were men of unusual ability; some of them have become foremost public men of the nation. Yet of these counsellors for a country he was a counsellor. We are disposed to hold him the most sagacious man we have ever known;

the wisest in his judgments of men and events; the man who could most nearly tell you what would happen in politics and public events before it happened. While a man of affairs he was a man of books. His reading was large and accurate. His information as to American politics was encyclopedic in its extent and exactness. Belles letters, criticism, science and theology, every department of modern inquiry found in him a constant reader and a thoughtful student. Finally, we were going to say that he was the honestest man we ever knew. That is a matter, however, where justice to all honest men requires that there should be no disparaging comparisons, for every honest man is good enough; but James B. Howell was a supremely honest man. He was of the stuff that Brutuses and Catos are made; his honesty would serve to mark an epoch. He was a member of a commission where corruption money once unloosed would have flowed in streams of swift wealth-making and at a time of great laxity of public opinion as to money making in office. Some very good men thought he would be foolish not to make in such a place what could be "legitimately" made. But when once a friend for very charity thought of buying a claimant's claim Mr. Howell flamed at him the indignation and the purity of a Washington. And he would have been a very brave or a very foolhardy man that would have tried to seriously make a breach upon Judge Howell's honor and lofty integrity.

Of what he was in the home and to the home, where now he lies dead, it would be sacrilege to speak. But we who have known him everywhere knew him also there. In sickness and in health he has so pervaded that with his great and admirable qualities, he has been there so many-sided and complete a man, so imperious and so considerate, so forceful and so gentle, so strong and so yielding, so helpless and so helpful, so strong in his power and his tenderness, a man to be idolized for his greatness and to be loved for the big-hearted boyish warmth of love he had for those in his home, that however the healing and hurting shadow of his death may rest upon or pass from the community and the country, in that home and for the wife and children there it will remain a sacred presence forever.

JUDGE HOWELL: BIOGRAPHICAL.

We have noticed elsewhere that Judge Howell was born July 4th, 1816. He was married to Miss Isabella Richards, at Granville, Ohio, November 1st, 1842. After a married life of a few years and bearing him three children, two of whom died in childhood, this wife died at Keosauqua. Their only surviving child, Mary,

lived to become Mrs. Frank E. Wright, a noble and intelligent lady, whose memory is still beloved by a wide circle of friends here and elsewhere. She died December 23d, 1874, not long after her husband. She left two children, James Howell Wright and Lena Belle Wright, to whom Judge Howell was devoted with great tenderness and depth of affection. He was as solicitous of their future and welfare as of his own children. On the 23d of October, 1850, he was married at Iowa City, to Miss Mary Ann Bowen, the noble and devoted wife who survives and mourns him. The broken family circle leaves now Mrs. Howell, three sons, Mr. Jesse B. Howell, business manager of the GATE CITY; Lieut. D. L. Howell, of the regular army, and Mr. Fred Howell, and one daughter, Miss Lida Howell.

JUDGE HOWELL AS A PARTISAN.

When Judge Howell was active in politics it was his fortune that it should be so at a time when the currents of partisanship ran deep and turbulent. He was a man of intense convictions and fiercely combative. He was a splendid fighter and when the fray ran furiously was not apt to ask or give quarter. Nothing ever soured his own temper but he gave many a sturdy blow that left a rankling sore long after it passed from his thought. When he was in active politics he was greatly admired by his friends and sincerely disliked by his political foes. There were times when he was only safe from personal violence on political account in more than one part of southern Iowa because of his reputation for dauntless bravery. Many were the personal encounters he had in those days of fierce politics. We don't know, but many democrats in this part of the state, hushed their children at night by threatening that "J. B. Howell would catch them." Long before we ever saw him we heard enough invectives leveled at him by the democrats in the locality we were born and raised in, to find out that "Horace Greeley and Jim Howell" were pet democratic aversions thereabouts. There may be some people yet, who have not seen Judge Howell in his later life, who still think of him by the heated political judgments of that time.

Times change and we change with them. Judge Howell hit hard, but he was always a more gracious man by far than his political opponents thought. He put earnestness and courage but never a touch of vindictiveness or malice into his political contests. And when the storms passed out of our party skies, and he as an outsider viewed politics from the standpoint of the senate and the courts, although always an earnest and high-storied republican, his natural philosophic mindedness and gra-

June 3 1864 19 3
(Judge J. B. Howell)

ciousness of nature so prevailed in him that he put all ill temper out of his politics. And democrats who came to know him then could scarce be persuaded that he was the furious and proscriptive partisan fighter that had been the *belo noir* of their party.

JUDGE HOWELL—A HIGH AND NOBLE TRIBUTE BY RET. CLARKSON.

[Special Dispatch to the Gate City.]

DES MOINES, Iowa, June 17.—On the part of the State Register and the people of Des Moines I would express the great sorrow felt here over the death of Mr. Howell. His death removes another of the fast lessening band of strong and great men who were the real architects of the state of Iowa; who laid the foundations on which it has been builded so well, and who fashioned it to the glorious position to which it has already come. In the journalism of Iowa, of which he was one of the founders, his name will always stand as one of the proudest and greatest. In history his death is a public loss and a private grief, and to those who mourn at his side I send the consoling thought of the noble work that he wrought for his fellow men, the proud honors which he won, and the beloved name and memory he has left to his people and his state.

J. S. CLARKSON,
Editor State Register.

DIED.

HOWELL.—At his residence in this city Thursday morning, June 17th, at 4 o'clock, James B. Howell, in his 64th year. Funeral from the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

JUNE 22, 1887.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter.

DIED.

FINERTY.—At Waukesha, Wis., Peter Finerty, of Denver, Colorado. The remains will arrive at Montrose this morning at 9 o'clock. Notice of funeral will be given hereafter.

PETER FINERTY.

His Sudden Death at Waukesha, Wisconsin—A Poor Keokuk Man Who Became Enormously Rich in the Mines of Colorado.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday afternoon announcing the death of Peter Finerty at Waukesha, Wisconsin, for which point he departed about ten days ago for the benefit of his health, anticipating the mineral waters there would soon produce an improvement. Few of Mr. Finerty's friends in Keokuk were aware that he was suffering from diabetes, which produced his death. When here recently his

general appearance did not indicate he suffering from a fatal disease. A few week ago he consulted several prominent physicians in St. Louis, who advised him that his condition was dangerous and precarious and that in all probability he would not live long. He immediately dropped his large business interests, expecting to at least partially restore his health and physical vigor by resort to Waukesha. For several days past he has been declining rapidly and Monday Rev. Father O'Reilly, of St. Peter's Catholic church, received a telegram summoning him to the death bed of Mr. Finerty. He left immediately for Waukesha. Mr. Finerty was about forty-five years of age and came to Keokuk about thirty years ago. Twenty years ago he left for Colorado, where he became enormously rich by mining operations and speculations. His wealth accumulated so rapidly that he came to be known as the millionaire miner. He and three other men struck a rich find near Leadville, which mine was sold a short time afterwards for \$350,000. In all his mining operations he has been unusually successful, meeting with few if any losses or reverses. Since his removal from Keokuk he has frequently returned to visit friends here. He is survived by a divorced wife and three young daughters. Two of the latter are attending school in St. Louis and the third was with their father in his last hours. He leaves one sister, Mrs. B. Hatton, residing near Montrose, and Michael Finerty, a brother living in Denver. Mrs. Finerty, his mother, still resides in Montrose. Mr. Finerty was a poor and obscure young man, but by the business acumen and natural talent which he possessed acquired a large fortune. He was generous and charitable and has given large sums to various Catholic institutions. Among these was the donation of \$1,300 to St. Vincent's convent in this city and a large sum to St. Peter's church. Mr. Finerty was arranging for an extended European tour but before his plans could be carried into execution he was seized with a fatal illness and passed away. Those who knew him spoke well of him and that is as good a tribute as can be paid to any man. The remains will arrive at Montrose at 9 o'clock this morning and the interment will take place in Keokuk. Announcements relative to the funeral will appear later.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

JUNE 23, 1887.

MICHAEL FINERTY, of Denver, Col., is in the city to attend the funeral of his brother, Peter Finerty.

Daily Constitution.

DECEMBER 15, 1887.

OBITUARY.

MRS. MARY FINNERTY.

Mrs. Mary Finnerty died Wednesday night of old age at the residence of her son-in-law, John Hatton, near Montrose, aged 72 years. The funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at St. Peter's church in this city. Mrs. Finnerty was the mother of Peter Finnerty, the wealthy Colorado mine owner who died a few months ago at Waukesha, Wis., and whose first wife is now litigating regarding the custody of their children.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter

APRIL 11, 1889

A VENERABLE PIONEER.

Death of Dr. Shepherd, Who Once Dressed the Wounds of Chief Keokuk.

Van Buren county has lost one of its oldest citizens in the death of Dr. Nathan Shepherd. He was born near Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, on June 2, 1806, and died near Bentonport, Van Buren county, Iowa, March 31, 1889, being at the time of his death eighty-two years, nine months and twenty days old. At the age of eighteen Mr. Shepherd began the study of medicine, completing his studies in 1827 he began to practice in Shepherdstown, Belmont county, forming a corporation with Dr. Joseph A. Waterman. In 1828 Dr. Shepherd made a business trip to Kentucky for his father where he made the acquaintance of Zerina Stewart, with whom he was united in marriage in 1830. After spending four years in Kentucky he moved to New Richmond, Clarion county, Ohio, and in 1839 he came to Van Buren county and settled in what is now known as Washington township, where he continued to live until called to his reward. While ascending the Des Moines river enroute to his new home he met a company of Indians, among whom was the celebrated chief Keokuk. The Indians had been engaged in a drunken row and one of the warriors had stabbed Keokuk and Dr. Shepherd was called to dress the wound. In 1848 Dr. Shepherd professed religion and united with the Methodist Episcopal church, giving seventy-one years of active service to the Master. In 1832 while living in Kentucky Mr. S. received license as a local preacher and continued to exercise his grace and gifts as a minister of the gospel until he became infirm from the weight of years. For a great many years he had been a member of the Masonic Fraternity, and the ritual of the order was observed in the burial service conducted by his own lodge assisted by visiting brethren from Bonaparte, Keosauqua and Winchester. The religious society with which he united was the first society formed in the Des Moines valley. It was organized in 1839 by Joseph Kirkpatrick. In a journal prepared by himself a little more than two years ago he recalled the fact that himself and wife were the only surviving members of that society.

THE GREAT DISTRICT LITTLE DISTRICT
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY:

HOWELL & CLARK, Publishers.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17.
THE DEAD.

A List of the Prominent Old Settlers of Keokuk Who Have Passed Away Within the Past Quarter Century.

Yesterday while Geo. E. Kilbourne was sitting in his office he fell into a ruminative mood and memory carried him back to the early days of Keokuk, and brought vividly before his mind many of the old settlers who were closely identified with Keokuk's interests in the last quarter century. He had been in New York one year. Coming back to Keokuk he could see changes that we who have been here right along have paid little if any attention to. Not only new buildings, new streets and general improvements on property confronted him, but hundreds of new faces of men who have taken the places of old settlers who have been called home, and who are now closely identified with and interwoven into the life of the city—confronted him on every hand. And mechanically he began to jot down upon a slip of paper the names of prominent citizens who have passed away within the past 25 years. Men whose names are not forgotten nor will they be for many quarter centuries—men who carved their way to fame and reputation—men who begun life when Keokuk was an infant city and did their part faithfully and well in upbuilding the city—men whose names will be familiar to nearly all the residents of Keokuk when they read them and here is the list:

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| D. W. Kilbourne, | V. P. Vanantwerp, |
| William Leighton, | Rev. Robt. Jope, |
| C. H. Perry, | Rev. Geo. Denison, |
| H. T. Reid, | Rev. Dr. Thatcher, |
| Edwd. Kilbourne, | Rev. W. H. Williams, |
| H. W. Sample, | Rev. L. Whitney, |
| S. R. Curtis, | Rev. I. P. Kimball, |
| John W. Rankin, | B. A. Williams, |
| E. H. Harrison, | Robt. Ruddick, |
| Judge Ballinger, | M. P. Shorts, |
| James F. Cox, | Uriah Ruplee, |
| Judge Clagett, | Col. Worthington, |
| George Williams, | Capt. David White, |
| Doctor Sanford, | N. McCrean, |
| Doctor McGugin, | William Holiday, |
| Doctor Hughes, | A. Wolcott, |
| Doctor Wyman, | Jno. Copelin, |
| Doctor Allen, | Thos. Cross, |
| Doctor Wilkinson, | Pittsburg Taylor, |
| Doctor Collins, | Jno. Finnigan, |
| Doctor Knowles, | Wm. Timberman, |
| Doctor Brice, | Jas. McQueen, |
| Doctor Bronson, | James Rice, |
| John Fyffe, | M. Younker, |
| E. K. Buell, | Jas. Johnson, |
| Geo. C. Dixon, | Col. Archer, |
| H. B. Teneyck, | I. N. Pearce, |
| Jno. P. Hornish, | Major Rollins, |
| C. C. Stevens, | E. H. Worrall, |
| A. V. Leopold, | C. Obertop, |

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Wm. Stimpson, | J. B. Nodler, |
| R. H. Gilmore, | J. L. Rice, |
| C. K. Peck, | Geo. C. Anderson, |
| Alex. Barclay, | Rufus Bartlett, |
| A. L. Downing, | Isaac Hall, |
| S. F. Voorhies, | Charley Allen, |
| Font. Alexander, | Wm. Edwards, |
| O. C. Hale, | J. B. Howell, |
| Samuel Pollock, | Silas Haight, |
| L. R. Reeves, | Jno. W. Cleghorn, |
| Wm. Cleghorn, | W. S. McGavic, |
| Leroy McGavic, | Frank McGavic, |
| M. S. Magoun, | B. F. Moody, |
| O. Baldwin, | T. N. Pond, |
| Major Floyd, | R. B. Foote, |
| Jno. McCune, | Lou Collins, |
| W. C. Rentgen, | Thos. Rice, |
| Theo. Comstock, | George Godman, |
| Peter Eicher, | W. G. Torrence, |
| Capt. Charley Morrison. | |

The Dead.

The following additional list of Keokuk citizens who have passed away, was handed us yesterday:

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Edward Steele. | Geo. Sebolt. |
| John Keppel. | John Wooley. |
| John Schulz. | Chas. Frank. |
| Jacob Kraft. | Chas. Ivins. |
| Carl Rose. | A. S. Tyler. |
| Frederick Zugg. | John Borland. |
| B. F. Games. | Sam Boatman. |
| W. B. Miller. | Cornelius Seal. |
| John Carson. | Richard Price. |
| S. P. Martin. | A. Daniel. |
| John G. Robertson. | Thos. Tabor. |
| John Ackley. | Jacob G. Sick. |
| Thos. Banks. | John Best. |
| John H. Mackey. | John Wheatley. |
| Jas T. Blair. | William Prussee. |
| Alex. Lourie. | Nelson Ford. |
| Hugh Martin. | A. Nocksodt. |
| John Perdue. | J. W. Brinkman. |
| Jas. Bisbee. | E. H. Hart. |
| Dr. Tarbell. | John Early. |
| S. B. Ayres. | Samuel Wheeler. |
| Michael McNamara. | H. Schardeleman. |
| Thos. Hult. | F. H. Vandergrift. |
| Orson Eaton. | William Coplin. |
| Rufus Hubbard. | J. T. Cabe. |
| Hosmer Curtis. | Thos. Elmore. |
| Thos. Ranson. | Henry Hanham. |
| Thos. Martin. | Henry Nollkemper. |
| Capt. Henry Newton. | Dr. J. W. Davidson. |
| Jas. Loydd. | William Martin. |
| Hugh Wooster. | John Leisy. |
| William Dalzell. | Dennis Neary. |
| Lawrence Reiner. | Conap Kapp. |
| August Berger. | William Kay. |
| J. B. Medes. | W. B. Versteeg. |
| Daniel Brown. | D. J. G. Abbott. |
| John Fraser. | John Betz. |
| John Clark. | Jas. Hixon. |
| John Garin. | Chas. Smith. |
| Geo. W. K lley. | Enoch Hositer. |
| Abel Higham. | Jacob Liddel. |
| D. M. Wooley. | Joseph Magerle. |
| Joseph Githens. | John A. Jefferson. |
| John Kraft. | Morris Phelps. |
| Thos. Bowden. | Dan Mahoney. |
| Patrick Finnerty. | Edward Condit. |
| Conrad Limburg. | Daniel Gayas. |

na, Ill., claims the distinction—for a small city—of furnishing a greater array of names of men who have become prominent in state and national affairs than any other city. I think that Keokuk, Ia., can safely claim that honor, and to substantiate

the claim I will give you the names on her roll of honor:

Samuel R. Curtis, who resigned his seat in congress to enter the army, became a major general and commanded the victorious federals at the battle of Pea Ridge, Mo. He was a West Point graduate.

Major General W. W. Belknap, who became secretary of war after the death of John A. Rawlings of Galena.

General John W. Noble, who was secretary of the interior under President Harrison.

George W. McCrary, jurist and secretary of war under the Hayes administration.

J. B. Howell, United States senator and minister to Boegota.

Samuel Freeman Miller, one of the greatest justices of the supreme court of the United States.

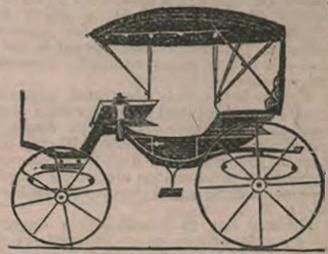
Samuel Olemens (Mark Twain), the world's greatest humorist.

John A. Graham, assistant register of the treasury under Lincoln.

George H. Williams, attorney general of the United States under the Grant administration, a resident of Keokuk for a while.

The above is only a partial list of the great men whom Keokuk furnished to the nation. In connection with this I will say that the present commander of the army of the United States, Major General J. M. Schofield; Henry Clews, the famous New York banker, and General Hiram Barney of New York, came to Keokuk to get their life's companions.

A. J. SEAL. JOS. SCHLOTTER.
SEAL & SCHLOTTER,



SUCCESSORS TO SEAL & CO.
This old established Carriage Factory of 20 years standing offers for sale their entire stock of open and top buggies, two-seat Democrat wagons, one jump-seat carriage, one Dexter buggy and eight lumber wagons. The above work will be sold for cash as low as the lowest. Repairing made a specialty. All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Main St., bet. 10th and 11th, Keokuk, Ia.
apr20d6mo

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY. SEPTEMBER 26, 1895.

Keokuk's Gift to the Nation.
Not long ago a communication from Princeton, Ill., over the signature "Keokuk," appeared in the Chicago Times-Herald as follows:
To the Editor:—I notice in your issue of Sunday, July 28, that Gale-

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter

APRIL 13, 1887.

THE LATE E. D. RAND.

There is both loss and gain in the death of a man like the late Mr. E. D. Rand, of Burlington. If death were only exceptional—if it came only to the few—then it would be wholly loss. But as death is as much a human event as birth—as death is as certain to all as life—then there is both loss and gain in the death at ripe full age of a man like Mr. Rand, whose life and character have been strong and typical and of great influence upon his fellows. For such men are as strong in their influence in death as in life. He was born at Watertown, Massachusetts in 1815. He was a poor boy of course, as has usually to be said of successful men. His first work had to go to maintain a widowed mother. He was apprentice in a soap and candle factory at Providence. When twenty he went to Hamilton, Iowa, and began pork packing. Then he went to Quincy, Illinois and was there a couple of years. Next to Van Buren county, Iowa and settled on a claim near Keosauqua. After a time he started back to Illinois. An accident stopped him at Burlington in 1839 and he got employment in the packing house of Gen. A. Bridgman, now of Keokuk, and George Partridge, now of St. Louis. He began several small enterprises on his own account and bought a good deal of Burlington real estate. He borrowed money and began packing in a small way in 1845. He prospered in that and fortune never afterwards deserted him. The Hawkeye does not say in what year he became associated with Carson & Eaton in the lumber business. In time the business came to be the now well-known Rand Lumber Company. He made in this and his other investments a large fortune. The Hawkeye says:

Mr. Rand was twice married. His first wife, Miss Sarah A. Proud, of Centerville, Ohio, to whom he was married April 6, 1837, died in this city May 31, 1850. Their children are George D. Rand, of Keokuk, and Mrs. Mary A., wife of John M. Sherfey, of Burlington. He married his second wife, Mrs. C. A. Roberts, daughter of the late S. Sherfey, esq., June 13, 1852. Their children are Elbridge D., of Keokuk; Charles W., of the firm of Wyman & Rand, of this city, Horace S., of the Burlington Lumber company, and Miss Carrie Rand. All these children attended their father in his last illness and all remained with him when the summons came.

He was in early life an ardent whig, and after the republican party was formed he espoused its cause with equal ardor. He took an active interest in politics, as a citizen, not as a politician.

Nevertheless, in 1856 he was elected to the legislature, under the administration of his friend, Governor Grimes. He was in the city council of Burlington in 1856, '57, '60, '62 and '63, but has held no public or official position since, devoting himself wholly to his business.

Mr. Rand became a member of the Congregational society of this city in 1844, the year it was organized, and retained his connection all through his life, being most of those succeeding years a trustee of the society. He gave liberally and largely to this church, but he also remembered munificently all other claims of like character that came to him. His was the practical, open-handed Christianity that lifts up the world and makes it better by deed and example. In his manner he was simple, plain and wholly devoid of ostentation and display. He trained his children in those paths of rectitude and industry and uprightness that he himself loved so well and, dying leaves them the heritage of a good name, uncorrupted by greed or fraud or wrong to God or fellow man; a name that is better to those left behind, and to him in his last moments than all earthly riches.

He was one of those men who was almost uniformly successful in making money. Some might call it "luck," but his most intimate friends knew it was untiring industry united with business sagacity and an unblemished character and the confidence of his fellow men that enabled Mr. Rand to acquire his fortune. And be it said to Mr. Rand's special credit that wealth did not make him miserly. In his heart was a wealth of philanthropy. He loved money for the good it enabled him to do. He loved his home and he embellished it liberally. He loved his family and provided generously. He loved his fellow men and was foremost in public enterprises. He thought of the needy and he was bountiful in his benevolences. Identified with Burlington, he spent his money here, erecting business blocks and mills and contributing to churches, opera house,

prizes that largely inured to the public weal. As a property-owner he was held to be one of the best landlords in Burlington, thoughtfully and generously caring for his tenants."

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT. = JULY 21, 1893. = DEATH THE VICTOR.

Dr. Anderson Passes Away Last Evening.

A Pioneer, An Honored Citizen and a Conscientious Man Gone to His Reward—Biographical.

Dr. J. M. Anderson died at his home in Montrose at 5:30 o'clock, Thursday evening. He had been hovering between life and death for several days and his demise was not unexpected. He had had dropsical trouble for about a year and had

been confined to his home since last January, when an attack of the grip aggravated his disease. For the past two weeks he had been very low.

Dr. John M. Anderson was a native of Montgomery county, Kentucky, the date of his birth being July 18, 1818. He crossed the Mississippi in 1833, while Iowa was yet a territory, and came to Dubuque with his parents. His father not being satisfied with the outlook returned to Illinois, and at Quincy Dr. Anderson received his primary education. In 1833 he removed to Van Buren county, Iowa, and engaged in teaching for a time. He then engaged in the study of medicine with Dr. Miles, of Vermont, and entered upon the practice of his profession, removing to Lee county in 1841. On New Year's day, 1843, he was married to Miss Electa Miles, the daughter of his preceptor.

When Dr. Anderson came to Iowa it was peopled principally with wild animals and Indians, the Sacs and Foxes being very numerous. He was the pioneer physician of the old school in Lee county, and his practice extended over a period of about fifty years. He witnessed the stab-



J. M. ANDERSON.

bing of Chief Keokuk by one of the Blackhawk tribe, and dressed his wounds, and on more than one occasion he had conversation with Blackhawk, the celebrated chief. Not only was he a witness of the development and growth of Iowa, but he assisted materially in the advance of civilization in this section by his sensible and intelligent advice and his material aid whenever opportunity afforded, and as one of the band of brave spirits who first assisted in marking out a path for civilization, he was held in veneration and respect.

Mr. Anderson had been a prominent man in Lee county for many years. He served as a member of the legislature for two terms, the duties of which office he transacted with great credit to himself and the satisfaction of the community which he represented. He was first elected on the democratic ticket, and was his own successor by the vote of both parties. For eight terms he was

July 21, 1893 - pg 1
(Dr. Anderson)

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

mayor of Montrose, and for nearly twenty years he served as justice of the peace. For two terms he filled the office of county treasurer, being elected on the democratic ticket. He served as school trustee for some time and occupied other important positions among the educational interests of Lee county.

Socially he was a member of the I. O. O. F., and had received all the degrees in the subordinate lodge of that order. He was also a member of the Masonic order and had taken the Royal Arch degrees. Religiously he was identified with the Methodist church.

Dr. Anderson's wife died four years ago Wednesday. Three daughters survive him. They are: Mrs. C. M. Horn and Miss Josephine Anderson, of Montrose, and Mrs. J. W. Lewis, of Marengo, Iowa. The funeral will be held at Montrose to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The Gate City. NOVEMBER 2, 1892.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Valencort Vanorsdall, One of Keokuk's Earliest Settlers Dies at St. Joseph's Hospital.

He Had Lived in Keokuk More Than Three Score Years, Coming Here in 1828.

A Tribute to His Memory Paid by One Who Knew Him Intimately for Forty Years.

One who came to Keokuk when it was known as "the Point at the foot of the rapids" and who had seen the beginning, development and growth of the Gate City of Iowa, has paid the debt of nature. Valencort Vanorsdall a pioneer of pioneers, a man who came to this section in 1827 died at St. Joseph's hospital at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. He was the oldest link in the chain, now very short, which connects the present with the trials and vicissitudes of the past when the pioneers blazed the way through what were trackless forests where now stand thriving cities, towns and villages as enduring monuments to the sturdy character, rugged honesty and unflinching courage of the men who opened up the great west for settlement.

Mr. Vanorsdall was in his 76th year. Up to a few years ago he was a hale and vigorous man and was a familiar character upon the streets and at all the reunions of the old settlers of this county. A few years ago he began to fail and at about the same time sickness overtook his aged wife, who survives him, and for some time the aged couple had been in a helpless condition. A short time

ago, through the instrumentality of kind friends, they were removed from their home in Messengerville to St. Joseph's hospital, so that they would receive careful attention and the best of medical treatment.

The remains of Mr. Vanorsdall were removed to his late home yesterday and the funeral services will probably be held there at a time to be determined hereafter.

Judge C. F. Davis who had intimately known the dead pioneer for forty years said of him: "Valencort Vanorsdall throughout his whole life proved himself to be a thoroughly honest man. No better tribute than this can be paid to any one. He was a man of remarkably sound common sense. He had but few advantages in early life to secure an education but he had within him those innate virtues—courage and manliness—of which men who found states are composed. After a life of sixty years, beginning with early manhood to the time of his death no man can say of Val. Vanorsdall that he was ever guilty of a dishonorable act. Being at one time considered wealthy in property he died in poverty. Having but little education, no trade or profession, his advancing years and the increasing demands of a family required a gradual sacrifice of property which he cheerfully parted with to pay his honest debts."

At a reunion of the pioneers and old settlers of Lee county held at Fort Madison during September 1875, Captain Jas. W. Campbell related an incident of the early boyhood days of Mr. Vanorsdall and concluded by paying the following tribute to the sturdy pioneer: "This boy was our veteran pioneer, Valencort Vanorsdall, a man of whom any country might be proud because of his honesty, upright principles and true integrity."

Valencort Valorsdall was born August 25, 1817, at French Village, St. Clair county, Ill. His mother died when he was about four years old and his father three years later. His only sister married a carpenter named Stillwell and they moved to St. Louis and took the boy with them to that city. In the fall of 1827 Stillwell decided to remove from St. Louis to what was then called Indian Territory on the upper Mississippi. The trip to what is now the city of Quincy was made on a boat called the Indiana and nine days were required in which to do so. From Quincy to Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, the trip was made in a wagon drawn by oxen. The family spent the winter in the fort while Stillwell proceeded up to what was then called "The Point," (Keokuk) at the foot of the Des Moines rapids, and built a cabin near the bank of the river at the foot of what is now Main street, into which he moved his family, they being the first white residents of the city of Keokuk and the only whites at the foot of the rapids in the spring of 1828. Here his sister, Mrs. Still-

well, gave birth to the first white child born at this point, it being a daughter, who attained womanhood and became the wife of Dr. E. R. Ford.

The deceased grew up to manhood in this city and made it his home with the exception of an absence of several years in California.

About the year 1835 Mr. Vanorsdall built a log house in what was then the country and in the woods, all the ground now embraced in the city of Keokuk being covered with a heavy growth of timber at that time. The location of the cabin was on what is now lot 5, block 135, on the south side of Morgan street between Ninth and Tenth streets. The log house long since gave way to a neat frame residence, but the well dug by Mr. Vanorsdall still remains in the front part of the lot and now affords excellent water.

In the spring of 1853 Mr. Vanorsdall made the trip overland to California in company with the Meeker family and returned to Keokuk in 1858. He was married first in 1859, he being then 42 years old, to Miss Louisa Wright, and the couple had five children, all of whom are now living. His first wife died in 1867 and he married again in 1870, Miss Adda Taylor, and to them was born four children, only one of whom is now living.

The Gate City. SEPTEMBER 20, 1892.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Frank Harshman, overseer of the poor, has filed a petition in the district court in which he says that Valencort Van Ausdall (who was the first white settler of Keokuk) and his aged wife are of unsound mind, by reason of disease and old age, and have become charges upon the county and charity of their friends. Harshman further represents that they are owners of certain property and that there is danger of their squandering it. Therefore he requests that the court appoint R. M. Marshall guardian to the end that the county may be reimbursed as far as may be just and that the property be properly taken care of. If the end aimed to be accomplished is the selling of the old man's property and conversion of the proceeds to the support of the venerable couple, it would be poor economy, for the county will have to provide them a home. Why not let them enjoy their own home the few short years of their declining life that remain?

May 1915 pag 12
(Dr. Anderson)

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, '79

SUDDEN CALAMITY.

Alderman Timberman Falls to the Sidewalk and Immediately Expires.

The Community Shocked by the Sad Event --Mr. Timberman's Life and Public Services.

This community was startled about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon by the announcement that Alderman Timberman had dropped dead upon the sidewalk at the corner of Fourth and Johnson streets. The news, which spread very rapidly, was received with mingled feelings of doubt and fear—doubt as to the correctness of the report and fear lest it should prove too true as, alas! it did. In a very few moments a large crowd had congregated at the scene, and inquiry was eagerly made in whispered tones for the particulars of the sad event. On the floor of the wholesale grocery house of S. Hamill & Co., a few feet from the entrance, lay the

LIFELESS BODY

of the man who had been so suddenly summoned. Those who had gathered around it would walk up and take a look at the remains, then step back and join in the universal expression of surprise and sorrow over the calamity.

The particulars of the shocking event as gathered from those present, are as follows: In company with Alderman Davis, Mr. Timberman had been at the office of Alderman Voorhies talking over city affairs previous to the latter's departure for Colorado. After they had finished Aldermen Davis and Timberman walked down Third street together to the Patterson House. Arriving there Mr. Timberman invited Mr. Davis to walk down to the blacksmith shop with him to see a horse which he had just purchased. On the way thither Mr. Timberman placed his hand on Mr. Davis' shoulder to indicate the locality and

COMPLAINED OF A PAIN

which he felt there, and said that it had been troubling him for some time. Mr. Davis remarked that it was probably rheumatism, and nothing more was said about it. They returned and walked down Johnson street to Fourth, where they separated, Mr. Davis crossing over to his office and Mr. Timberman turning and starting back up Johnson street. In front of S. Hamill & Co.'s he met Mr. Smith Hamill and stopped to talk with him. They stood very close together and

engaged in conversation which soon turned upon the subject of the North Road. Suddenly Mr. Timberman placed his left hand to his right breast, gasped "Oh!" and complained of a severe pain in his shoulder, saying it had been annoying him a good deal of late. He straightened himself up and resumed the conversation, but in a moment again threw his left hand up to his right breast, gasped "Oh!"

SANK DOWN

upon the pavement, shook with a slight convulsion, and then fell over insensible. He was carried inside and medical aid promptly summoned. Dr. Wyman and Dr. J. C. Hughes, jr., were on the ground in a very short time, and he was still breathing when they arrived. Restoratives were at once administered, but he gradually ceased to breathe, and in a very few moments was pronounced dead. Rheumatism of the heart is thought to have been the cause.

Save quite a marked change in his color, which took place immediately, he presented a natural and life-like appearance. The body was placed in a wagon and conveyed to his residence, corner Sixth and Bank streets, where the news of his death had previously been conveyed to his family. They at first

REFUSED TO BELIEVE

that it was true, and not until they had been reassured of the sad fate of the husband and father did they fully realize what had transpired. Even after the body had been taken home, they clung to the hope that he could be restored to life, and would not permit anything to be done with him until Dr. Hughes, the family physician, who was out of town, arrived and made an examination.

HIS HISTORY.

William Timberman was born in Ohio and, when he came west, located at Quincy. In 1849 he came to Keokuk and engaged at once in the pork packing business with Col. Wm. Patterson, under the firm name of Patterson & Timberman. The firm has been in existence to this day, and is one of the oldest and best known in that business in the West. Mr. Timberman was also a member of the firm of Wells, Timberman & Co., owners of the Sonora stone quarries, and somewhat extensively engaged as contractors. During his thirty years residence here he has been recognized as one of our most enterprising, public spirited and trustworthy business men, and his death cannot be regarded as other than a public calamity.

IN THE COUNCIL.

Mr. Timberman has occupied a very prominent place in public affairs. He was first elected Alderman from the First Ward in 1851 and served one term. In 1855 he was elected from the Second

Ward and served two terms. In 1858 he was re-elected and served for six successive terms. He was chosen Mayor in 1867, served one term, and was re-elected to the position in 1870. He was returned to the Council from the Second Ward three years ago, has served ever since and was a member of that body at the time of his death. No other man in Keokuk or who has ever resided here has filled official place so long or taken so active a part in the affairs of the city as he, and no man has labored more constantly and untiringly for the welfare and prosperity of the city.

Mr. Timberman was about sixty-two years of age. He had been in poor health and had been treated for rheumatism. He leaves a wife and two children—a daughter, Miss Mamie, and a son, Willie. Arrangements for the funeral have not been made yet.

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, '79

Death of William Timberman.

Yesterday mid-afternoon the startling word went out over town: "Mr. Timberman has fallen dead on the street." He was standing talking in front of Hamill & Co's store when he suddenly put his hand to his heart, said "Oh!" with a heavy breath and dropped dead. He had had smothering sensations more than once of late, and meeting in the forenoon of yesterday young Dr. J. C. Hughes asked where his father—who was his physician—was and was told he had gone to Nauvoo and would be back towards evening. Mr. Timberman said: "That will do" and this was the only indication he gave that he was not feeling well. The full particulars of this sudden and startling event we give elsewhere. We write of William Timberman dead with a heavy heart. Keokuk has buried many strong and noble men, but in a quarter century it has not buried many such men as he, nor will it in the next half century. He was a type of western manhood at its best native nobility. Life had been a struggle with him as with so many western men conforming and establishing the fiber of manhood in him. He began life here in Keokuk as a teamster, had little education, but he had brains and strength of character, and he worked on and on until he became one of the foremost business men of the Mississippi Valley; a man potential in affairs and strong to influence others. He was a wonderfully sagacious counsellor. He had no stock of scholarship nor results of wide reading to draw upon: only his grand common sense and shrewd observation of and

April 16, 1879
(Death of William Timberman)
"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

experience with men and affairs. Yet there was no other man in Keokuk who was so much consulted and whose judgment was so generally taken as ultimate in so many different affairs and by so many people as his. We all have a way of saying of such a man as Mr. Timberman: "If he had only been educated thoroughly he would have been and done so and so." It is hard to tell just how much foundation there is for this prophecy and regret. But certainly he was a man of splendidly poised and massive brain. He was as true as steel: there was nothing small or paltry or counterfeit about him. No man ever came in contact with him and left in any doubt whether there anything bogus hidden under the surface. He was a clean speaking and clean spirited man. His character was strong and pure in its own right, and didn't depend upon associations. Whatever the character of the men he might be thrown with by night or day, for short time or long time, his character never corroded or took coloring from the contact. Whatever the passions or language of the men about him, his judgment was always cool, his tone quiet and unruffled, his speech clean and his spirit pure. He was as gentle and unselfish as he was strong, resolute and self-poised. We cannot write of him as we would, nor as he deserves. The surprise and sadness of his death buries with us all proper thought in our regret. He was one of the men in Keokuk whom we most loved and most trusted. And if we leave unwritten and unspoken the tribute our heart pays him, we share with a multitude the companionship of saddened, sorrowful, choking silence which has come upon all our citizens at the thought that one of the truest, manliest, noblest, wisest, greatest men our city ever had lies dead in his home this morning.

THE GATE CITY:
THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1879

PUBLIC SORROW.

Expressed at the Sudden Death of Alderman Timberman.

Touching Tribute Paid Him By the City Council—Action of the Merchants—Arrangements for the Funeral To-Day.

The public had recovered somewhat yesterday from the shock occasioned by the sudden death of Alderman Timberman, and our citizens united in expres-

sions of profound and heartfelt sorrow over the unhappy event. There was some talk of holding an autopsy in order to ascertain the exact cause of his death, but the friends preferred that this should not be done, and the idea was in consequence abandoned. It was doubtless the result, however, of rheumatism of the heart or the rupture of a blood vessel. The family physician, Dr. Hughes, inclines to the opinion that it was the latter.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

To show how in one direction, this gentleman's name is associated with the history of Iowa, we condense from the report of the first Iowa State Fair, held at Fairfield October, 1854—almost a quarter of a century ago. He was chairman of the awarding committee on three classes of horses. He expressed his regret that the time allowed was insufficient to examine and report upon so many fine animals; but no complaint ever was uttered as to the justice of the awards. He was associated with John Jones, of Mahaska county, and Daniel Rider, of Jefferson county. Both Jones and Rider survive him. They gave premiums; among others, to William Pitkin, M. P. Sharts, W. B. Rowland, Asbury B. Porter and C. T. Lamson. All these still live, as we think of them.

The Board of Directors, under the organization at that time were, for Lee county, William Timberman, Josiah Hinkle and Enos Andrews. He was connected thus with H. B. Mitchell, J. H. Wallace, Judge Claggett, C. W. Slagle, T. S. Parvin, Thomas Mitchell, Judge Baldwin, Dr. Brooks, Tim. Day, Dr. Elbert, Sam Tounsley, Dr. Shaffer, Albert Allen, H. S. Grauger, Le Grand Byington, Dr. Jesse Bowen, and a number of men whose names are found in the archives of Iowa.

MEETING OF MERCHANTS.

An impromptu meeting of the merchants of Keokuk was held at the office of Collier, Robertson & Hambleton, Wednesday morning, at which Smith Hamill, Esq., was called to the chair and H. C. Huiskamp elected secretary. On motion of Samuel Pollock, Esq., it was

Resolved, That in view of the great and sudden loss this community has sustained in the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Wm. Timberman, Esq., we recommend that all business houses be closed from 3 to 4 o'clock p. m. on Thursday the 17th inst., during which time the funeral services will take place.

S. HAMILL, Ch'm.
H. C. HUISKAMP, Sec'y.

ACTION OF THE COUNCIL.

COUNCIL ROOMS, April 16th, 1879.

The Council met at 4 o'clock, at the call of the Mayor, for the purpose of taking appropriate action in relation to the death and funeral of the late William Timberman, a member of this Council, whose sudden death occurred on the 15th day of April, 1879. Mayor Paul in the chair.

Aldermen present—Davis, Bishop, Anable, Dimond, Springer, Leindecker, Mason, Lowry and Higham.

Ex-Mayors present—B. S. Merriam, R. P. Creel, H. W. Rother, Ed. Jaeger and John N. Irwin.

Alderman C. F. Davis addressed the Council as follows:

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Council:

Sorrow may oft-times be best expressed by silence. This occasion is one when all would prefer to be silent.

Alas! I have no words to tell my grief: To vent my sorrow would be some relief. Light sufferings give us leisure to complain; We groan, but cannot speak in greater pain.

William Timberman is dead! He who less than forty-eight hours ago sat in our presence and participated in the proceedings of this body, now lies cold in death. The tear we shed for our friend contains volumes of speech. I probably feel more keenly the shock occasioned by his death because but a moment before the sad event we had been in earnest conversation about matters of local interest, in all of which no citizen was a better counselor or more willing and effective worker. I have been associated with him as Alderman in years past, and my recent connection with this body brought me in close relation with him as a member of the Finance Committee.

More than all this, Mr. Timberman and myself came to this city about the same time (1849). He was among my earliest acquaintances and friends, and I have been intimately associated with him for thirty years: "Friend," did I say? Yes!

How much to be prized and esteemed is a friend, On whom we can always with safety depend.

And all could confidently rely upon the friendship of William Timberman. You all, gentlemen of the City Council, will bear me cheerful witness of his unvarying kindness, his sterling integrity, his public spirit, his active leadership in every enterprise looking to the highest interests of the city, his remarkable common sense and judgment, all these qualities made him a leader among us. His death is a public calamity, and his place in our Council may not be easily filled.

Our departed friend was one of the very few men who had no enemies. Positive and aggressive, he so mingled all excellent qualities with their relations to all who came in contact with him, that even the fault-finder went away from his presence feeling that Mr. Timberman was a conqueror by the mild art of peace, love and good will.

His good qualities will ever be cherished by those of us who have known him longest and best. While we mourn this irreparable loss, his natural force of intellect, his native and incorruptible honesty and integrity, his grand common sense will "tower above the fog in public duty and in private thinking," and for all this and more his memory will ever be cherished by us all.

Our meeting here together in special session demands some public expression in reference to this public calamity, and I therefore offer for adoption the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the sudden death of William Timberman the City Council has lost a man, wise, sagacious and prudent in counsel; a man whose instinctive perception never led astray. A man whose sole aim was the advancement of the best interests of the city, and a man whose

character elevated, aided and enlarged all with whom he came in contact.

Resolved, That while no formal expression of this body may fully represent what we desire to say, we have lost a man whom we loved as a brother, whom we listened to with confidence, whom we trusted as a friend, and whose noble and grand character is worthy of imitation by us all.

Resolved, That Keokuk has lost one of its best citizens, the State one of its best examples of honor, integrity and usefulness, and his friends one of their best, truest and most incorruptable representatives of all that is noblest and purest in life.

Resolved, That we will attend his funeral in a body, and convey to his family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their sorrow.

Alderman Lowry moved that the resolutions offered by Alderman Davis be adopted, and that the remarks and resolutions be spread upon the records of the Council, and a copy of the resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, under the corporate seal of the city.

Messrs. Rother, Lowry, Springer, Diamond and Bishop added words of tribute to the memory of deceased.

The motion of Alderman Lowry was then unanimously adopted.

Alderman Lowry moved that the Council and the ex-Mayor of the city attend the funeral in a body, and that the Marshal provide carriages for the occasion. Adopted.

Alderman Springer moved that the Council Room and chair of the late William Timberman be draped in mourning for the usual space of time. Adopted.

Alderman Higham moved that the Mayor and Alderman Davis and Bishop be appointed a committee of arrangements. Adopted.

The Council adjourned to meet at the Council Rooms, Thursday afternoon at half-past two o'clock.

J. W. DELAPLAIN,
Clerk of Council.

THE FUNERAL

will take place from the Westminster Presbyterian Church, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The remains will leave the house at 2:30. Those who wish to view the body will have an opportunity of doing so from 10 to 2 o'clock. The services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Craig. The gentlemen selected as pall bearers are, Wm. A. Brownell, Harry Fulton, A. Hosmer, Jno. H. Craig, W. S. Ivins, Smith Hamill, Ben P. Taber and Alex. Collier.

The contractors, mechanics and laboring men of the city, of whom Alderman Timberman was a very earnest friend, have asked permission to join in the solemn ceremonies, and have been assigned a place at the head of the procession. They will meet at the Recorder's office at 2 1/2 o'clock and proceed to the church in a body.

The following will be the order in which the procession will march:

- Contractors, Mechanics and Laboring Men on foot.
- Mayor and Council and ex-Mayors in Carriages.
- Pall-Bearers in Carriages.
- Minister in Carriage.
- The Hearse.
- Family and Friends in Carriages.
- Citizens in Carriages and on Foot.

The ex-Mayors, who will attend in a body, are Col. Wm. Leighton, Col. Wm. Patterson, B. S. Merriam, R. P. Creel, Geo. B. Smyth, A. J. Wilkinson, Hon. H. W. Rother, D.F. Miller, Sr., Judge Jæger, Hon. Jno. N. Irwin.

Contractors, mechanics, laborers, &c., are requested to meet at the office of the City Recorder at 2:30 p. m. to attend in a body the funeral of their late friend Wm. Timberman, Esq.

P. McNAMARA,
JAS. McNAMARA,
P. McMANUS.
FORD & Co.
And others.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.
MARCH 17, 1885.

Death of Wm. Brownell.

Wm. Brownell died yesterday afternoon. He was an old resident of Keokuk. Wm. Brownell was born in Cayuga County on Cayuga Lake in New York state, May 12th, 1808. He was a farmer's son but in early life engaged in the merchandising and milling business. In 1836 he left New York for the west and first went to St. Louis. He located at Marion City, Mo. and engaged in business. Muscatine, Iowa was the next location sought, and in 1840 Mr. Brownell had the contract for building a court house for Muscatine county. He continued in the contracting and merchandising business there. Later he engaged for several years in steamboating on the Mississippi from St. Louis north. In 1849 Mr. Brownell came to Keokuk and resided here until his death. The contract for building the Levee was awarded to Mr. Brownell, Hugh W. Sample and A. L. Connable. Mr. Brownell had the contract for the first macadam streets in the city. He secured the charter for and built the plank road between Keokuk and Charleston. This has since been torn up. For years he was in the merchandising and contracting business and about twenty years ago he retired from active business life. Mr. Brownell was first a whig and then a republican. While he took no active part in politics he kept thoroughly posted and retained an interest in political matters to the last. He was a Congregationalist. The Congregational Churches of Muscatine and of Keokuk were both organized in his house. A prominent characteristic was benevolence, and charitable opinions. A remarkable incident in the history of the Brownell family is that the six children are all in Keokuk. These are W. A. Brownell, Mrs J. J. Smith, Ed. F. Brownell, Hamilton Brownell, Miss Nettie Browell and Fillmore Brownell. All were present when he

died.

Mr. Brownell was married at Penn Yan, New York, in 1833, to Miss Clarissa T. Brooks, who died in 1836. In 1837 he was married at the same place to Miss Lucy Franklin who survives him. W. A. Brownell and Mrs. J. J. Smith are children of his first wife.

The date of the funeral had not been determined last night.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.
MARCH 19, 1885.
AT REST.

The Funeral of Wm. Brownell - The Services at the Congregational Church.

The funeral of William Brownell occurred at the Congregational church yesterday afternoon. The church was filled by friends whom years of association had firmly bound to the deceased. The services were conducted by Rev. Hoyt, pastor of the Congregational church of this city, assisted by Rev. Robbins, pastor of the Congregational church at Muscatine, which was organized in the house of Wm. Brownell at the time he was a resident of that city. The four sons of the deceased, W. A. Brownell, Ed. F. Brownell, H. Brownell and Fillmore Brownell, acted as pall bearers and tenderly bore their father to the grave. The choir was composed of Miss Ola McCall, Miss Anna Johuson, W. H. Carter and Prof. Sheetz. Miss Sallie Anderson was the organist. A pillow of white with the inscription "Father" in purple immortelles was among the floral offerings. The services were impressive.

The Muscatine Journal in recording the death of Mr. Brownell said:

News was received Tuesday of the death at his home in Keokuk, Monday, from paralysis, of William Brownell. Deceased was one of Muscatine's old settlers, having been here in the earliest times. He built our first brick court house and did quite a large business in different lines as a contractor. He moved to Keokuk, before the writer came here in 1855, but his daughter, Mrs. Fannie Smith and his son William A. remained here, the latter engaging in the stove business. Subsequently, the son joined his father and brother Edward at Keokuk, and the two brothers became, and still are, we believe, a banking firm.

The family have telegraphed a request to Rev. Dr. Robbins to come down and conduct the funeral services and he will leave this evening. Mr. Brown was one of the earliest members of Dr. Robin's church, and the pastor boarded at his parishioner's home the first year he spent in Muscatine, and their relations became correspondingly intimate. Mrs. Brownell, who died many years ago, was a sister of the late Mrs. Judge Woodward of this city.

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

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.
APRIL 24, 1879.
SOLEMN RITES.

INCIDENTS OF THE FUNERAL OF ALDERMAN TIMBERMAN.

A Large Concourse of People in Attendance--The Floral Decorations--Eloquent Tribute by Dr. Craig.

The remains of Alderman Timberman were consigned to their last resting place last Thursday afternoon with the highest honors ever paid to a man by this community. The death of other men has awakened sorrow and regret in the social, religious, or commercial circles in which they moved, but no man has ever been summoned from our midst whose loss was so universally deplored by all classes. He was a man of the people and the people mourn his death.

From 10 until 2 o'clock the remains were exposed to view at the residence on Sixth street and during that time large numbers of our citizens called to take a final look at their dead friend. The unnatural color which came to his face at the time of his sudden death, had entirely disappeared, and the remark of nearly every one who called was "How natural he looks." The expression was one of peaceful repose which might easily have been mistaken for that of sleep instead of death.

While the remains were being conveyed from the house to the church the bells at both engine houses were tolled. The contractors, mechanics and laboring men of the city to the number of about one hundred formed in lines on Biondeau street so that the hearse and carriages passed between them on the way to the church.

THE SERVICES

were conducted by Rev. Dr. Craig, Pastor of the Westminister Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. Stafford of Chatham Square and Rev. Shaw of the U. P. Church. Dr. Craig selected for his text the first verse of the 27th chapter of Proverbs "Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth" After his introductory remarks he said that a useful and very popular man has passed from our midst to that bourne from which no traveler returns. Among men of equal abilities some may be neither useful nor popular, some may be useful but not popular, some may be popular but not useful. Not many combine the elements of character that insure both usefulness and popularity. But such a man has just taken his leave of us. He referred to his integrity, self sacrifice and a love of the public good, coupled with those gentler traits of compassion and kindness, wide sympathy and open handed generosity, and contrasted these traits of character with those of the narrow, secluded, selfish citizen who lives for himself. He then pronounced a glowing and eloquent eulogy upon Wm Timberman—first as a partner. One of the highest tributes that can be paid to him is that during the thirty-one years of his partnership, which included times of prosperity and adversity, not a harsh

word was ever spoken and nothing unpleasant ever occurred. He also spoke of him as an employer, his noble-hearted, sympathetic nature, and the respect and veneration that laboring men had for him; as an operator, and the unlimited confidence reposed in him as such; as a public man—alderman, mayor, committeeman,—and finally as a friend. He was not a member of any Christian church, but had been a liberal supporter of religion. His religious views were well known to the speaker, and he would have received him on profession of his faith at any time. If he was not mistaken and his friends were not, the greatest mistake of his life was that this popular and useful man did not openly avow his belief. Dr. Craig closed with an earnest exhortation to "Put your houses in order" and be prepared for the summons. The sermon was pronounced one of the most eloquent and touching ever delivered on an occasion of this kind in Keokuk.

The music was led by a choir composed of Mrs. Banks, Mrs. McGavic, Tom Graham and Theo. G. English, with Prof. Magenis at the organ. At the conclusion of the exercises Mrs. Banks and Mrs. McGavic sang a very beautiful duet.

THE FLORAL DECORATIONS

were very profuse. At the head of the casket stood a broken column composed of cala lillies, roses and smilax. This was brought from St. Louis and was presented by Wm. A. Brownell.

On the lid at the head was a wreath of cala lillies, hyacinths and ripened grain, the contribution of Mrs. Dr. Hughes.

Farther down was a boquet of India rubber leaves, cala lillies and ripened grain, presented by T. F. Baldwin.

Below this was a silver plate bearing the inscription, "William Timberman, aged 60 years."

At the foot was a beautiful cross of flowers, a tribute from ex Mayor Irwin. The flowers were all very neatly arranged by Mr. Mann.

THE ATTENDANCE

was very large. The church was filled to its utmost, and as the cortege proceeded to the cemetery the sidewalks on either side were thronged with people. The procession moved in the following order:

- Contractors, Mechanics and Laboring Men on foot. Ex-Mayors, Mayor and City Council, City Officers and Police Force in Carriages. Clergy in Carriages. Pall-Bearers. Hearse. Family and Friends in Carriages. Citizens in Carriages.

The pall bearers were Wm. A. Brownell, Harry Fulton, A. Hosmer, Jno. H. Craig, W. S. Ivins, Smith Hamill, Ben P. Taber and Alex. Collier. Most of the business houses in the city were closed during the funeral. The procession was nearly a mile in length, and was one of the largest ever seen in this city.

CITIZENS' MEETING.

At the meeting of contractors, mechanics and laboring men, called at the Recorder's office for the purpose of organizing to attend the funeral of the late Wm. Timberman. Sam. S. Sample was called to the chair and C. F. Riffley elected Secretary. S. S. Sample, E. C. Booth and James McNamara were appointed a committee to take charge of the procession. Tim Ford, Patrick McManus and Thos. Concannon were appointed a committee on resolutions and reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the providence of God our community has been deprived of its

most valuable member, our people of their best and truest friend, our citizens of their most sagacious counselor; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the decrees of Him who ruleth all things in wisdom, we can but deplore and lament our great and irreparable loss, and that while we mourn in silence and in pain, we will long bear in memory the many acts and deeds of kindness of our late friend, and to the family of the deceased we tender all we have to offer—our heartfelt, earnest and sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That the Secretary be ordered to present a copy of these resolutions to the family of Wm. Timberman and to the daily papers for publication.

KEOKUK, Iowa, April 17, 1879.

MEETING OF MERCHANTS.

An impromptu meeting of the merchants of Keokuk was held at the office of Collier, Robertson & Hambleton, Wednesday morning, at which Smith Hamill, Esq., was called to the chair and H. C. Huiskamp elected secretary. On motion of Samuel Pollock, Esq., it was

Resolved, That in view of the great and sudden loss this community has sustained in the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Wm. Timberman, Esq., we recommend that all business houses be closed from 3 to 4 o'clock p. m. on Thursday the 17th inst., during which time the funeral services will take place.

S. HAMILL, Ch'm.

H. C. HUISKAMP, Sec'y.

ACTION OF THE COUNCIL.

COUNCIL ROOMS, April 16th, 1879.

The Council met at 4 o'clock at the call of the Mayor, for the purpose of taking appropriate action in relation to the death and funeral of the late William Timberman, a member of this Council, whose sudden death occurred on the 15th day of April, 1879. Mayor Paul in the chair.

Aldermen present—Davis, Bishop, Annable, Dimond, Springer, Leindecker, Mason, Lowry and Higham.

Ex-Mayors present—B. S. Merriam, R. P. Creel, H. W. Rothert, Ed. Jaeger and John N. Irwin.

Alderman C. F. Davis addressed the Council as follows:

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Council:

Sorrow may oft-times be best expressed by silence. This occasion is one when all would prefer to be silent.

Alas! I have no words to tell my grief: To vent my sorrow would be some relief; Light sufferings give us leisure to complain; We groan, but cannot speak in greater pain.

William Timberman is dead! He who less than forty-eight hours ago sat in our presence and participated in the proceedings of this body, now lies cold in death. The tear we shed for our friend contains volumes of speech. I probably feel more keenly the shock occasioned by his death because but a moment before the sad event we had been in earnest conversation about matters of local interest, in all of which no citizen was a better counselor or more willing and effective worker. I have been associated with him as Alderman in years past, and my recent connection with this body brought me in close relation with him as a member of the Finance Committee.

More than all this, Mr. Timberman and myself came to this city about the same time (1849). He was among my earliest acquaintances and friends, and I have been intimately associated with him for thirty years: "Friend," did I say?

Yes!
How much to be prized and esteemed is a friend, On whom we can always with safety depend.

And all could confidently rely upon the friendship of William Timberman. You all, gentlemen of the City Council, will bear me cheerful witness of his unvarying kindness, his sterling integrity, his public spirit, his active leadership in every enterprise looking to the highest interests of the city, his remarkable common sense and judgment, all these qualities made him a leader among us. His death is a public calamity, and his place in our Council may not be easily filled.

Our departed friend was one of the very few men who had no enemies. Positive and aggressive, he so mingled all excellent qualities with their relations to all who came in contact with him, that even the fault-finder went away from his presence feeling that Mr. Timberman was a conqueror by the mild art of peace, love and good will.

His good qualities will ever be cherished by those of us who have known him longest and best. While we mourn this irreparable loss, his natural force of intellect, his native and incorruptible honesty and integrity, his grand common sense will "tower above the fog in public duty and in private thinking," and for all this and more his memory will ever be cherished by us all.

Our meeting here together in special session demands some public expression in reference to this public calamity, and I therefore offer for adoption the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the sudden death of William Timberman the City Council has lost a man, wise, sagacious and prudent in counsel; a man whose instinctive perception never led astray. A man whose sole aim was the advancement of the best interests of the city, and a man whose character elevated, aided and enlarged all with whom he came in contact.

Resolved, That while no formal expression of this body may fully represent what we desire to say, we have lost a man whom we loved as a brother, whom we listened to with confidence, whom we trusted as a friend, and whose noble and grand character is worthy of imitation by us all.

Resolved, That Keokuk has lost one of its best citizens, the State one of its best examples of honor, integrity and usefulness, and his friends one of their best, truest and most incorruptible representatives of all that is noblest and purest in life.

Resolved, That we will attend his funeral in a body, and convey to his family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their sorrow.

Alderman Lowry moved that the resolutions offered by Alderman Davis be adopted, and that the remarks and resolutions be spread upon the records of the Council, and a copy of the resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, under the corporate seal of the city.

Messrs. Rothert, Lowry, Springer, Diamond and Bishop added words of tribute to the memory of deceased.

The motion of Alderman Lowry was then unanimously adopted.

Alderman Lowry moved that the Council and the ex-Mayor of the city attend the funeral in a body, and that the Marshal provide carriages for the occasion. Adopted.

Alderman Springer moved that the

Council Room and chair of the late William Timberman be draped in mourning for the usual space of time. Adopted.

Alderman Higham moved that the Mayor and Aldermen Davis and Bishop be appointed a committee of arrangements. Adopted.

The Council adjourned to meet at the Council Rooms, Thursday afternoon at half-past two o'clock.

J. W. DELAPLAIN,
Clerk of Council.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

To show how in one direction, this gentleman's name is associated with the history of Iowa, we condense from the report of the first Iowa State Fair, held at Fairfield October, 1854—almost a quarter of a century ago. He was chairman of the awarding committee on three classes of horses. He expressed his regret that the time allowed was insufficient to examine and report upon so many fine animals; but no complaint ever was uttered as to the justice of the awards. He was associated with John Jones, of Mahaska county, and Daniel Rider, of Jefferson county. Both Jones and Rider survive him. They gave premiums, among others, to William Pitkin, M. P. Sharts, W. B. Rowland, Asbury B. Porter and C. T. Lamson. All these still live, as we think of them.

The Board of Directors, under the organization at that time were, for Lee county, William Timberman, Josiah Hinkle and Enos Andrews. He was connected thus with H. B. Mitchell, J. H. Wallace, Judge Claggett, C. W. Slagle, T. S. Parvin, Thomas Mitchell, Judge Baldwin, Dr. Brooks, Tim. Day, Dr. Elbert, Sam Tounsey, Dr. Shaffer, Albert Allen, H. S. Granger, Le Grand Byington, Dr. Jesse Bowen, and a number of men whose names are found in the archives of Iowa.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.
- MARCH 15, 1900. -
PUBLISHED AT KEOKUK, IOWA, AS SECOND CLASS MATTER

AUNT BETTY DEAD

Was a Part of the Early History of Lee County.

WAS OF INDIAN PARENTAGE

She Was Brought to Iowa From Connecticut by the Coleman Family in Pioneer Days.

Monday evening at 10 o'clock occurred the death of Henrietta Sicartar, familiarly known as Aunt Hetty Coleman, at her home 1222 Blondeau street at the age of eighty years.

Her death was caused by general senile debility. She was an Indian woman, her mother being a squaw and her father of French extraction and belonged to the Stockbridge family of Indians in Connecticut.

At the time she was three years old, Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman, who came here in 1836, visited the Indian camp at Stockbridge, Conn., and there found a little motherless girl whose mother had been killed in an accident. The child impressed them very much and they took her to their home in Hartford where they lived at that time and where the little girl, Henrietta, received some education.

When the Coleman's moved to Iowa in 1836, they brought her with them and she lived with them until 1836, at Montrose, and until the death of Mrs. Coleman. Since then Aunt Hetty and her daughter have lived in Keokuk, a period of forty-four years.

TRUE TO FRIEND AND FOE.

Like all the Indians of her tribe, she was handsome, and she had very good mental attainments, increased by the education the Colemans gave her. She always possessed Indian traits—she never forgot a favor and always resented ill treatment. She excelled in all home industries such as cooking, sewing and other housewifely work.

Her life was one full of trouble and lightened by less than her share of happiness. She had no real home since the death of Mrs. Coleman, and this was in great contrast to her former life.

She had a remarkable memory and could tell more facts regarding early times in this part of the state than almost anyone else. She knew Black Hawk, the chief, and never got over her Indian heredity and often expressed an intense desire to take to life in the woods, but did not do so on account of her devotion to the Coleman family, but she was a great reader and imbibed much knowledge from books.

WAS A GOOD WOMAN.

She was religious in temperament and in early life joined the Presbyterian church of Montrose, and remained a member of that church to the day of her death.

Of late years her age told upon her, and she was confined to the house on Blondeau street. She lived much in the past during these later days and her greatest comfort was the frequent visits to her of Mrs. Augusta W. Kilbourne, who looked after her welfare constantly.

She married a German soldier who turned out bad and they did not live together long. One daughter, Miss Ella Sicatar, is her only surviving relative.

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 14, 1870.

DIED.

HUTSKAMP—On the 13th inst., Libbie A., wife of H. J. Hutskaup.

Funeral at 2 p. m. to-day, from the residence of L. Matlew, Fulton street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets. Friends of the family are invited.

[St. Louis papers please copy.]

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

The Gate City.

, APRIL 29, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

KEOKUK'S LEADING ACTRESS.

The Metropolitan Papers Are Saying
Nice Things of Mary Tim-
berman.

Mary Timberman is liked in Keokuk, where she was reared and began her work on the stage, for what she is as a woman of brains and superior capability. Keokuk people always enjoy hearing of her success, which by the way can not be said of the native heath of all actors. The metropolitan papers are giving considerable space to news about Miss Timberman, and quoting her upon theatrical subjects. One of the items published is the following:

Miss Mary Timberman, recently a prominent member of the MacLean-Tyler-Hanford combination at the Herald Square theater, and who is to be the Porthos of the forthcoming production of The Three Guardsmen by the ladies of the Professional Woman's League, enjoys the unique distinction of having no tales of hard luck to tell. She is very naturally regarded as a mascot in view of her record, which is as follows: During a stage experience of fourteen years, she has never been out of an engagement, excepting in the summer time; she has never had a broken season; she has never missed a performance; she has never been with a company which was not successful; and, most important of all, not only has she never failed to get her salary, but she has never even had to wait for it. Can any actress in this country offer a more unique, or for purposes of self-contemplation, a more pleasant record?

The Gate City.

, MAY 18, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

MARY TIMBERMAN

Keokuk's Famous Actress
Dies Suddenly.

SHE WILL BE BURIED IN OAKLAND

Her Praiseworthy Career From Her
Girlhood Here to Her Un-
timely Death.

Mary Timberman died suddenly in the Sturtevant house where she lived in New York yesterday morning without warning to the family and friends here.

The news came at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in the form of a telegram to her mother from a friend in the theatrical profession which said:

"Mary died suddenly this morning. Telegraph instructions. Will do everything that you could. Eleanor Merrion Cowper."

Her mother and brother were prostrated by the news and friends replied ordering the remains sent here at once for burial. Will Timberman thought of going east, but that would involve too much delay, and it was finally decided to have the casket sent west by express as soon as possible, and hold the funeral here with interment in Oakland cemetery.

The associated press report received by The Gate City says: "Mary Timberman, an actress thirty-five years old, fell dead today in the Sturtevant house while descending the stairs. Her death was caused by heart failure. She was well known in the theatrical world and had been on the stage many years. Before she went on the stage, she was favorably known as a public reader, having received her training under the famous old actor, James E. Murdoch. She was a native of Keokuk, Iowa, where her mother still lives."

When the remains arrive, the funeral will be conducted by Rev. Dr. R. C. McIlwain.

The shock of the news to the family and community was the greater because she was expected to arrive here at once to spend the summer vacation season. She wrote last Friday that she would be here the first of this week, and her mother and brother have looked for her on every train since Sunday morning. Then came the telegram telling of her death.

While the first message did not say so, there was no doubt in the minds of those who knew her best, that the cause of her death was heart disease. Her father fell dead from that trouble, and she herself has had a number of attacks for which she was treated by Dr. DaCosta, a famous Philadelphia physician.

LIKED IN KEOKUK.

She was much thought of here at her home on account of her personal character with its extraordinary grit and common sense. She carved out her own career in spite of any obstacles, and after she had attained to a high position on the stage she was the same Mary Timberman as when she was walking to school in Keokuk in short dresses and reciting at amateur entertainments. She always let it be known that she was from Keokuk, spent her vacations here, and never put any modern adornments upon the spelling of her stage name. She had the sincere regard and respect of everybody here

to a great degree, and as the news spread of her death yesterday afternoon, expressions of regret and of a sense of loss were heard upon every side.

The suddenness of her taking off added to the sadness over her death.

Only the night before, the Keokuk High School Alumni association had congratulated itself upon having her here at its annual banquet and contemplated having her recite for the other members on that occasion. Her mother and brother just returned from a two years' residence in Colorado, and she wrote them to leave the house furnishings for her own arrival so that she could arrange them. For years she has utilized her taste in the home of the family, and nothing was done in the way of interior arrangements until she should arrive. The unties are preserved in that home now; the house is torn up like the hearts of its owners, some of the floors are bare and the walls have that cheerlessness that comes from the rooms having been vacant for a long time; they were waiting until Mary came home, and should bring the grace and cheer and loveliness that was expected, but she will be carried into the old home in a black casket by loving hands, and instead of the joyous greetings there will be lowered voices and tears.

HER GIRLHOOD.

She comes back to the scene of her earlier triumphs and the place of her birth, for she was born in Keokuk, August 5, 1865, and made her debut here after having shown her talent by reciting in every church in the city. As she began her career in church entertainments, she never lost sight of its portals. Remarkably under the conditions present, she never played on Sunday and practically never missed going to an Episcopal church.

She was a remarkable girl even in her earliest years in Keokuk. She went to the Wells school and was much admired by teachers and fellow pupils; she was full of life, but not to an irritating extent, and had the admiration of her elders to a remarkable degree. She began her elocutionary work in the lower grades of the schools, and about 1874 took lessons from Walter Lyman who had a number of pupils here at that time. In 1881, she graduated from the Keokuk high school, having a good standing in her class, because of her hard work over her studies. For years she read the declaration of independence on Independence Day, continuing this even after she was well up in her professional life.

HER STAGE CAREER.

Having been trained by the famous actor, James E. Murdoch, her professional debut was made in the Keokuk opera house in the character of Lady Anne in Richard III in support of Thomas W. Keene. From that time, for Keene at once engaged her and kept her in his company until his death,

she had a thorough experience in a wide range of parts, and improved her opportunities to the utmost, being a tireless worker.

She played with Janauschek and won the praise of this star for rendition of leading parts; she played Lady Brandon in The Power of Gold; with Keene she played a wide range of parts, but shone as Portia; last season she supported Richard Mansfield. She has supported Clara Morris, Joseph Hawcrth, Robert Mantell, Helen Barry and Frank Mayo; she was in Steele Mackey's production of Paul Kauvar, and had a thorough training in stock companies. She had a fine presence, and her voice, naturally excellent, was powerful enough for the most intense dramatic effects and yet thoroughly feminine in its modulation.

PRESS CRITICISM.

The Washington Star recently said of her: "Miss Timberman's Emelia is under her complete mastery. Her rendition of the part brings it above its own level, and she fully shared the honors with the star." The Pittsburg Dispatch said that Miss Timberman as Portia, in impressiveness and magnetism, was irresistibly suggestive of Ellen Terry, and the Boston Herald, speaking of her as Lady Brandon in 'The Power of Gold, said: "She possesses a striking presence and intensity of style. As the adventuress she succeeds in winning artistic appreciation, where the part excites the animosity, and not mere sympathy, of the audience." The Detroit Free Press, commenting on her Banbelle in Louis XI., said that her acting "was most excellent comedy, accomplished with a playfulness and buoyancy most refreshing." Other critics have praised her highly.

A WOMANLY WOMAN.

In an interview regarding her work the late Mr. Keene said: "Miss Timberman is a true artiste. She is one of the best leading ladies playing heavy parts in this country. She is one of the best dressers on the American stage, and always pays particular attention to the correctness of her costumes. She brings intelligence and honesty to her work, and is a womanly woman all the time."

It was this feature of her character--that she was a womanly woman--which made her so highly respected by all her acquaintances both in her profession and in her home city. Many reminiscences were called up by the news of her death, and citizens of Keokuk talked tenderly of her girlhood here. Rich'd B. B. Wood when asked by a representative of The Gate City what he remembered of her early years, said:

A MEMORY.

"It is about twenty years since we here were first attracted to the brightness and girlish ability of Mary Timberman, whom we called Mamie Timberman then, who was at that time a happy, joyous Keokuk school girl. It

has been about that long ago since we heard her read a dramatic poem at an entertainment at the First Westminster Presbyterian chapel among her first,

if not the very first, of her public efforts. Her number was received with the warmest commendation by an exceedingly capable audience, and though had seen. While we were conscious of the reading in a manner exceeding the art displayed by many professionals we had seen. While we were conscious of her capabilities, it never occurred to us that she would ever go on the stage and win histrionic fame; we only considered her as an exceedingly gifted girl, bright-eyed and winsome, and a capable, industrious and painstaking student, possessing power and gifts to win honorable recognition.

HER PERSONALITY.

"In conversation she was frank, easy and entertaining, at times quite animated and brilliant, always sparkling and attractive. The more we knew her the more we learned to admire her talent and her noble, exalted womanhood. She became even queenly, and we felt honored to have her on our list of friends. She was the same on all occasions, the life of the company she was in, and yet was in a manner reserved, seeking few companionships, for the reason perhaps, that she might be truer and nearer to those with whom she formed friendships. The announcement of her death comes like a cruel, painful stab to those who knew her best, and by her sudden taking off the world has lost one of its brightest jewels, a woman of rare intellect and queenly gifts and graces. An honest tear and a tender flower I sorrowfully place upon the casket of Mary Timberman."

The Gate City.
MAY 19, 1899.
THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

THE REMAINS WILL ARRIVE SOON

The Body of Mary Timberman is Embalmed in New York and Comes West at Once.

Telegrams received by the mother and brother of Mary Timberman state that the body has been embalmed in New York and her friend Mrs. Cowper is watching by it in the Sturtevant house there. Directions were wired from here to have the remains sent west at once, and if they started last night they will arrive in Keokuk some time Saturday. The time for the funeral will be definitely fixed later.

Few deaths in Keokuk brought out such a general expression of regret as did that of Mary Timberman. It was the chief subject of conversation yesterday, and the details in The Gate City were eagerly read by everybody. Bank-

ers, day laborers and professional men all spoke in terms of high regard of the dead actress. It looked at first blush as if the regret was not confined to her immediate friends but later it could be seen that all were her friends. There was a reason for this. People told of having seen her walking up the Sixth street hill many times with old men in laborer's garb, carrying their dinner buckets for them. Such things are not forgotten, and they occurred after her stage reputation was made. The remark that she always was proud of Keokuk was heard many times, and the fact made Keokuk not only proud of her, but must be her good friend. This is an epitome of what people here were saying.

Dispatches from New York to the Chicago papers give the following additional details of her death. She was very prominent in the Professional Woman's League of that city. The dispatch says:

"Until a week ago she was rehearsing with the company of the Professional Woman's League, which is to produce The Three Musketeers tomorrow. She had to give up this engagement, however, as she had planned to go to her mother's home at once.

"She would have gone this week, but negotiations were opened for her to take a part in the coming production of Ben Hur. She had not been engaged, but the negotiations were well under way when her death brought them to an end. The enervating effects of a Russian bath are said to have been responsible for Miss Timberman's death. She had just returned to the hotel after taking one and the hall boys noticed that she seemed very tired as she entered. She did not take the elevator, though her apartment was on the fourth floor, and the exertion proved too much for her.

"She fell on a stairway, and a chambermaid heard the sound of the fall and a groan from her. The maid hurried to her and then gave an alarm. Dr. Irwin was sent for and restoratives were applied by the hotel employes. Before the physician arrived, however, she was dead. He immediately declared she had been a victim of heart disease.

"The news of the tragic occurrence soon spread in the Rialto and many friends of Miss Timberman who were in the city were greatly shocked to hear it. Several of them went to the hotel to see if they could do anything. A shade of melancholy was also cast over the rehearsal for the Professional Woman's League production.

"Miss Timberman had a brother and mother in Keokuk and word of her death has been sent to them. They probably will have the body shipped to her old home, but the league will show its regard for the deceased in some way at the funeral services. Miss Odette Tyler, who was her friend, left the city today before the death of Miss Timberman."

Mary Timberman - page # 2

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
KEOKUK IOWA

and simple service for the dead read by Rev. Dr. McIlwain, and the casket will not be uncovered for the public. The interment in Oakland cemetery, where rest so many people that Keokuk loved and is proud of, will be private.

But while the funeral will be quiet in deference to Mrs. Timberman, it will have all the simple impressiveness and beauty of the Episcopal service, and it will be very largely attended. Yesterday Mayor Daugherty issued the following which was served on all concerned:

CITY OFFICERS TO ATTEND.

The mayor requests that all the aldermen and city officers meet at the city Hall Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to attend the funeral of Mary Timberman, to show respect to her memory and also that of her father who was an alderman for nine years and mayor for two years.

J. F. DAUGHERTY, Mayor.

Deputy Marshal Harrington took this to all the members of the city council, City Attorney Power, Judge Miller, Clerks Johnston, Bonham and Dwyer, Collector Bode and City Engineer Robertson. All their offices will be closed this afternoon, and they will go to the church in a body. There will be a very large audience of citizens at the services also.

The pallbearers will be the following prominent citizens: Hon. James C. Davis, David J. Ayres, H. R. Miller, Judge Rice H. Bell, Judge Richard P. Miller, Dr. Gibson Browne, Jr., Major W. B. Collins and Major Henry A. Heaslip. Many beautiful floral pieces have been sent in already and others will come before the funeral.

SWEET MUSIC.

At the church the music will be by a quartet consisting of Miss Ivins, Miss Kastner, H. T. Graham and Maurice Klein, with Mrs. W. H. Carter at the organ. They will sing Hark! Hark! My Soul, the refrain of which is,

Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome

The pilgrims of the night,

and also, In the Hour of Trial, Jesus Pleads for Me. The burial chant will be rendered and the requiem. I heard a voice from heaven saying, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. The last music will be, There Is a Blessed Home.

The family has received a letter from Mrs. Cowper which was written at once after Mary Timberman died. The two were friends and had an appointment at the Sturtevant house at the time of her death. The letter gives the particulars already published, and says she sank to her knees and died in that attitude on the stairs, falling to her face as her spirit left the body. Letters and telegrams continue to come in from all over the United States expressing regard for the dead girl and regret at her death.

Constitution-Democrat.

CONSTITUTION—Established 1847.
DEMOCRAT—Established 1883.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892.

COLONEL REID DEAD.

He is Suddenly Stricken With Paralysis Late Friday Afternoon and Passes Away Shortly Afterward.

His many friends in this city and elsewhere will be pained to hear of the sudden death of Col. J. M. Reid, which occurred at his home, No. 1209 Blondeau street at 7:30 o'clock last night. While at his office No. 24 North Fifth street, late in the afternoon he was taken with a stroke of paralysis. He was immediately removed to his home and medical aid summoned, but he remained unconscious until the time of his passing away, at the hour above named. Up to within a year ago Colonel Reid was a healthy man, a fine specimen of aged manhood. At that time he was stricken with paralysis, but recovered, never, however, being the same physically as before. He attended to his business daily, and was stricken while at his post of duty.

James Monroe Reid was born September 16, 1826, in Union county, Indiana, his parents being of Scotch-Irish descent and natives of North Carolina. March 17, 1845, he came to Keokuk with his parents and has ever since resided in Lee county. The first two years of his residence in this state he worked on his father's farm near West Point, after which he removed to Fort Madison, studying law in the office of Reid & Johnstone, afterward being admitted to the bar while Judge Geo. H. Williams was on the bench. He continued the practice of law in Fort Madison, holding at different times the offices of city attorney and clerk of the council, until 1856, when he came to this city, where he has since resided.

At the commencement of the civil war he joined Company A, Second Iowa infantry, being the first Keokukian to volunteer. Shortly afterward he was transferred to Company I, Fifteenth Iowa, being made first lieutenant in December, 1861, and captain July 4, 1862. He received a severe neck wound in the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862. He was present at the sieges of Corinth, Iuka and Vicksburg, the capture of Meridian and accompanied the expedition to Mechanicsville and Monroe, La. While at home on a furlough, Colonel Reid enlisted the first company of veteran volunteers in the Seventeenth army corps, and joined Sherman's army at Rome, Ga., in 1864. He participated in the battles of Kenesaw, Nicajack Creek and the siege of Atlanta, always being in the hottest of the fight. The history of the

regiment, from which this sketch is taken, says that on the day of General McPherson's death, Colonel Reid had his sword shot from his side, and seizing a musket, he fought with that. "He alone captured seven men, delivering them to the provost marshal of the Third division." Out of his command of thirty-three men, all but nine were killed that day. During "Sherman's march to the sea," and at the siege of Savannah he acted as field officer, and part of the time was in command of the regiment. He took part in the march through the Carolinas, the capture of Columbia and the battle of Bentonville, President Lincoln's funeral and the grand review at Washington, his regiment being mustered out at Louisville, Ky., July 24, 1865, he having been in continuous service from the beginning to the close of the war. Twice in the same day he was breveted "for gallant and meritorious service, once as major and again as lieutenant-colonel. At the close of the war he returned to his home in Keokuk and has ever since been engaged as practicing attorney and pension agent.

In 1876 Col. J. M. Reid wrote and published a book entitled Sketches and Anecdotes of the Old Settlers and New-comers, the Mormon Bandits and Danite Band. The book consisted of 177 pages filled with interesting stories and anecdotes of pioneer days, and was greatly sought after. He was married to Miss Annie Flynt, at Quincy, Ill., in November 1869, and she, with one brother, residing in California, survives him.

Torrence Post, G. A. R. of which deceased was a member will conduct the funeral services, notice of which will be made hereafter.

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1870.

J. W. JOHNSTON.



UNDERTAKER.

OFFICE AND SALES ROOM,

Third Street, Over Johnston's Grocery.

HAVING bought out Mr. John Perdue in the Undertaking business, and associated with me Mr. JOHN T. PERKINS, I am now ready to attend to any business in my line.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

A good assortment of metallic Burial Cases, Caskets, Wood Coffins, ready made Shrouds, &c.

FUNERALS ATTENDED PROMPTLY.

The very best Hearse and Carriages in the city furnished at all times.

Feb13-17

Mary Timberman - pag #2

"THE GREAT DUST HEAR CALLED HISTORY"
R. T. BICKET KEOKUK IOWA

GIRLHOOD TO THE GRAVE

Newspaper Tribute to the Late Mary
Timberman.

Terminated a Career That Was Filled
With Successes and a Life That
Was Devoted to a
Noble Purpose.

The St. Paul Globe of Sunday published the following article on Miss Timberman:

More than twenty years ago, in the city of Keokuk, Ia., I penned a similar announcement of the sudden demise of Mayor William Timberman, of that city, father of the Mary Timberman referred to in the above dispatch which passed through my hands, in the course of duty, last Wednesday night. I was city editor when William Timberman expired suddenly, shocking the residents of that pretty little city, and it was on that day I first met Mary Timberman, then a girl of thirteen. I was delegated to break the sad news to the Timberman family, and the little girl, who became a famous actress, then demonstrated that strength of character that enabled her to carry out her resolve to bear the burden of her "little mother." Her ambition was to become a great actress. Though William Timberman had been a successful business man in his earlier days, he had met with reverses, from which he was just beginning to recover when death came to him so suddenly. There was ample left from the estate to enable Mary Timberman to prepare for her life work.

"My 'little mother' must never be dependent upon anyone—not even herself," said the brave little girl, who developed into a grand woman. "I shall complete my studies now, and when I am a great actress we will want for nothing."

She did not say "If I become a great actress." That she took for granted. And she would listen to no advice contrary to the plan she had decided upon.

CHAIRS HER AUDIENCE.

On the topmost floor of the Timberman mansion the future actress built her "theater." For an audience she had a circle of chairs, and for hours she would declaim to her dumb "packed house" tragic selections from the immortal Shakespeare. Finally the day came when Mary insisted that she must have a preceptor. She had settled upon the veteran Murdoch, of Cincinnati, and there she was sent to complete her preparation for the stage. She returned to Keokuk a woman. And she was even more enthusiastic than when she departed.

"Now for my debut," she would say.

"You are a newspaper man, and you know how that should be done. I must not fail, you know. Everything depends upon my debut."

ONE-NIGHT STAND.

The debut was made—not in Keokuk—that would not do, she said. She might fail, and if she did she wanted that to be before strangers. When she appeared in Keokuk it must be as a finished actress. So we went to Farmington—a little town not far from Keokuk. Mary was the "company" and I was the manager, and advance agent, and ticket taker, and critic. The "show" was a success. It consisted of readings from "As You Like It," a Scotch recitation and (by request) "Curfew." The audience that assembled in the little town hall of Farmington proclaimed it the best "show" that had been in that place. After paying hotel bills, hall rent, bill posting, etc., there remained in the exchequer just \$6.20. So the "show" was a financial as well as an artistic success.

THE REAL DEBUT.

The success at Farmington settled it. Mary must make her real debut at the Keokuk opera house. D. J. Ayers was the manager of the opera house, and D. L. Hughes was assistant. Eph Radasch, a wealthy German citizen, was among the men who had made it possible for Keokuk to have an opera house. All joined in the plan to make Mary Timberman's debut a success. Everybody in Keokuk knew Mary. And on the eventful night about everybody in Keokuk who could get into the opera house was there to testify to the debutante's popularity. What a busy night that was. The final rehearsal. The set of the elegant gown that the "reader" wore, especially for that occasion. The anxiety of the "little mother." And the least perturbed of all was Mary. Her reading was a revelation. Five curtain calls clinched the success of the debut. The city was aflame with praise of the future actress. And the "little mother" for whom all this was being secretly done by the noble daughter, wept tears of joy that Mary had not failed.

FIRST NIGHT WITH KEENE.

Thomas W. Keene had been in Keokuk prior to Mary Timberman's debut. One of the local newspapers had branded his "Richard" as a "brawling absurdity." I had taken up the cudgels in behalf of Keene, and, as a result of the newspaper controversy, Keene had such an audience that standing room was selling at a dollar a head. After the performance I met Keene at the hotel. Manager Hayden was all smiles. It was a great reception his star had been given by Keokuk. Mr. Keene was grateful. In return he said:

"If at any time I can serve you, call upon me. There is nothing you can ask that will be too great for me to power."

Later I took him at his word. I asked him, in a letter written to Denver, if he would permit Mary Timberman to take some minor part when he next came to Keokuk—just as an experiment, and a test of her real ability. His answer was:

"She shall name the play, and select her part. Yes, even though that should spoil my entertainment."

MADE A HIT.

But Mary did not spoil his play. She selected something she felt she could do well—Lady Anne in "Richard," and she proved the star of the evening. That was the real beginning of Mary Timberman's stage career. Keene promised to give her a chance with his company at the first opportunity. She would not wait. She went out with Marie Prescott, with Janauschek, and, finally, with Keene, with whom she remained until his death, which occurred shortly after his last visit to St. Paul, when he played a successful engagement at the Metropolitan. Keene had high regard for Mary Timberman, as an actress and a woman. He knew of the "little mother" in Keokuk, for whom Mary had all thought, and the tragedian took a personal as well as a professional interest in her welfare. She was strong in heavy parts, being of robust build, while her elocutionary power was of the highest order. Mary Timberman had many friends in St. Paul, who will read with sorrow of her untimely death.

KEOKUK WILL MOURN.

All Keokuk will mourn for the dead actress, who was to the good people of that pretty little Iowa city "Our Mary." Everybody knew her or of her. Everybody was glad when she succeeded in her life work. And when the casket carrying her remains is deposited in its last resting place in the Keokuk city of the dead, there will be hundreds to join with the "little mother" in paying final tribute to a fatherless girl, who carved her own way to fame and noble womanhood, and died as she lived—with a kindly place in the hearts of all who knew her.

PROPOSED VENTURE FOR LATE MISS TIMBERMAN

A New York dramatic critic in a special letter makes the following reference to Miss Timberman:

"The recent sudden death of Mary Timberman at a hotel in New York while she was on the way to her room after returning from a Turkish bath has had the effect of destroying one of the most ambitious initial starring plans ever conceived in this country. A Canadian gentleman and his wife, who have dabbled in stage ventures to some extent, had seen Miss Timberman while she was the leading woman of the Thomas W. Keene company and, later, while she was with the MacLean-Tyler-Hanford combination in New York. While, during the latter engagement, she had only secondary parts, her work was favorably noticed by most of the reputedly captious critics. This determined the Canadian pair to do what they had previously only thought of as a possibly good venture. It was

nothing less than sending Miss Timberman out next season at the head of as good a company as could be got together in a new play entitled "Catharine of Russia."

They had previously observed that Miss Timberman's great height, which was a distinct drawback to her in most of the roles with which she had been identified, would be a great advantage if the proper character could be found for her. Finally this "Catharine" play was submitted to the lady and gentleman from Canada. They were very much pleased with it and secured an option good until January 1, 1909. They would have signed a contract at once for its production; but, according to the information which I received, the author was insistent upon the point that the woman selected to play the title role be very tall and, while stately in carriage, not beautiful of face. He also reserved the right to reject the person selected. When Miss Timberman was decided upon and the author had approved, it was only a question of terms, which were speedily arranged. Miss Timberman told me only a few days before her untimely death that contracts were to be drawn up and signed before June 15, and she was anxious that nothing be printed concerning the matter before that date.

As she outlined the play, it was to deal with the alleged brutal conduct of Peter to his talented spouse, and in the drama, which is in five acts, the aking off of Peter is done by a man who is madly in love with Catharine. The numerous improprieties of the express, which were never denied, are glossed over and the best phases of her character are developed, save that she is shown to be very vindictive toward everything in Poland, excepting only the ruler of that country, who was an old favorite of hers."

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, DEC 28, 1880

THE SAD SUMMONS.

Death of Colonel O. H. Perry, after a Protracted Illness.

He Passes Away Peacefully, Leaving a Grand and Imperishable Record Behind Him.

Col. C. H. Perry died about 4 o'clock last Sunday morning. In March he would have been 79 years of age. For six years he has had bronchial and lung troubles which has finally caused his death. His disease often culminated in acute attacks, lasting with threatening severity for a few days and then passing off, leaving him comparatively free from suffering. About a week ago he was seized by one of these acute attacks, but by Thursday he was so much better that all were hopeful that he would recover from it as he had from so many similar attacks. By Saturday he was worse

again and suffered a good deal. He was restless and could not sleep. The attending physician visited him three times during the day. As he was leaving at night, Colonel Perry said: "Well, Doctor, come early in the morning and see if I am still here." That was the only thing he said indicating his own consciousness that he was nearing the end. Late in the night he seemed to cease from suffering and fell into a peaceful rest, breathing easy as a child. The family were afraid to move, lest it should awaken him: only remarking with whispered happiness how nicely he slept after so many wakeful and painful hours. After a while he moved somewhat uneasily, but in a moment or two he was sleeping as quietly as before. But shortly the breathing grew intermittent. There would be a second or two without a breath. Mrs. Perry had seen death before, and recognizing it now she said in sudden terror to her daughter: "Kate, don't you know what that is?" Kate looked with quick alarm and noticed that he did not breathe; but just then he breathed somewhat heavily, and with a look of relief his daughter said: "He is breathing very well." But it was not so, for his life was gone with the breathing that had given her hope. Quietly, peacefully as a child, Colonel Perry had met death. "God giveth His beloved sleep." It was such a quiet, happy, undisturbed restful close of life as he deserved.

Colonel Perry was probably at the time of his death the most widely loved of any citizen of Keokuk. He had used no arts to have this so; it came from the sterling qualities of his nature; from the frankness and tenderness and kindness and ripe judgment and wisdom that made his words and presence in all these later years seem like a benediction to all he came in contact with. The whole Unitarian society, of which he was the patriarch, had a filial love for him, and to every household in that society this death comes like a personal loss and sorrow.

Col. Perry although of New England birth, had spent his entire mature life in the west. He married in Jacksonville Illinois. After being engaged there in railroading and other active enterprises he came to Fort Madison in Iowa's territorial days and became a large land owner there and in Lee county and in Keokuk. It was nearly forty-five years ago that he came to this city and he owned much of the ground upon which the Keokuk of to-day is built. He with General Hugh T. Reid, Col. Wm. Leighton and David W. Kilbourne were the lessees and builders of the "Des Moines Valley" or Keokuk and Des Moines railroad. This great enterprise, one of the first and greatest in the state placed these four men among

the great business men of the west. Keokuk then had men equal to enterprises of state and national importance. Strong men gathered here as to a territory: not for what the place is, nor for what it has been, but what it was expected to be. In law, in journalism, in business, in politics, in all its leading departments of affairs it had a number of first-class men proportioned to a city of one hundred or two hundred thousand people, for that was what they expected Keokuk's population to be. And the men at the head of business and affairs here had genius for the conduct of the affairs of a great center of commerce. And they made Keokuk's rank in law and business and politics and socially the admiration of the entire state. But the men whose high character and ability did this have been dying off latterly with disheartening rapidity. The recent months and years have kept our people swiftly burying one after another of the men that no community can afford to lose. In the death of Colonel Perry we lose one of the foremost and best beloved among them all. He was a many-sided man and had a keen interest in affairs on the side of their largest relationships. Absorbed in railroading and large business interests, and with his fortune at stake, and then sixty years old, yet when the war for the union came he went in like any of the youngest and strongest of his juniors. He was major in the third Iowa cavalry and did much gallant and excellent service. He was a sagacious and wise man, didn't like a fool, and his opinions always went straight to the center of things. The men of the best brains and ripest character among Keokuk's leading people were always those who liked best to be with Colonel Perry and they found his character and wisdom helpful and stimulating. He had a good many traits like Abraham Lincoln: especially for shrewd, off-hand, summary judgments which were the kernels of things and left nothing more to be said. He was sincere, direct, unaffected, not quite tolerant of opinions that seemed to him foolish, but with an infinite tenderness and sensibility as to the human and divine relationships of things. All that came in contact with him loved him and his death in his ripe old age is not so much thought of because of his great prominence as a citizen or a business man—tho' he was foremost in these—but for this that great multitudes of our people did not want him to die, simply because they loved him.

His wife—seventy-four years of age—survives him and, we hope, will, for many a year. He leaves two daughters—Kate and Saidee, and a son, Mr. Howard Perry.

The Gate City.

MAY 24, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

MARY TIMBERMAN.

Cedar Rapids Republican: Mary Timberman, the famous actress, dropped dead while ascending the stairs of the Sturtevant hotel in New York City. Telegrams of like import come into newspaper offices frequently. The telegraph editor writes a head over them and they appear in the paper next morning with no more ado over them. But back of every such telegram there is a story, a sad or a glad story, or a story of mingled smiles and tears. But that is another story and the great world does not take time to find it out.

There is such a story back of the Mary Timberman telegram. We found it in Sunday's issue of The Keokuk Gate City, written by the editor, Sam Clark, who has just vacated a seat in congress to resume the editorial chair. His part of the story is reprinted entire on this page. In the St. Paul Globe is still another part of the story, written by a man who began his newspaper career in Keokuk twenty years ago. He was then city editor of The Gate City. While in that capacity it became his duty to inform the Timberman family of the death of the husband and father. William Timberman was the mayor of Keokuk. He was, Editor Clark says, "the greatest and wisest unlearned man" he ever knew. He dropped dead twenty years before a like death befell the daughter. The writer in the St. Paul paper says that when he went to their family home to carry the news, Mary Timberman was a girl of thirteen. Her first remark was "my little mother must never be dependent upon any one—not even upon herself." She vowed, child though she was, that she would provide for her mother and the means she chose was the stage. She played with Keene, with Marie Prescott, with Janauschek and in later years with Richard Mansfield. She was not a great star, but she was one of the best supporting actresses on the present day stage. Her life was one of honorable activity and speakable success. Its story can be written and printed in Iowa papers with pardonable state pride. Her calling and election as an actress, no doubt, often caused her to be misunderstood and to be misrepresented, but her life was one of sweetness and helpfulness—she made thousands happy with her art.

The Gate City.

FEBRUARY 23, 1899.

Delivered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

A KEOKUK GIRL.

Recognition of Miss Timberman's Talent by Southern Press

Keokuk people will be interested in the following taken from a recent issue of The Southern Stage, a paper devoted to things theatrical and published at Waco, Texas:

"Miss Mary Timberman, whose picture appears on the front page of this week's issue, needs no introduction to the theater-going public. Since her successful debut with the late Thomas W. Keene, she has toured the country continuously, supporting such well known artists as Clara Morris, Madam Janauschek, Robert Mantel Joseph Haworth and Frank Mayo.

"Miss Timberman has had a varied experience in a wide range of parts, being a conscientious student, has improved her opportunities to the utmost until her work has won the highest eoniums of press and public.

"Much of Miss Timberman's versatility and thoroughness no doubt is due to the stage training she received from that grand artist, Madame Janauschek, who gave her the first opportunity in leading parts, of which fact Miss Timberman still speaks with profound gratitude.

"Hailing from Keokuk, Iowa, she brought to the stage the free abandon and debonnair Bohemian ways of a genuine western girl whom the stage training has not turned into a bundle of affectation but left her a true woman and a thorough actress. She possesses a fine presence, a voice naturally of excellent timbre, training has made powerful enough for the most intense dramatic effects, yet thoroughly feminine in its intonations.

"In an interview with the late Thos. W. Keene, with whom Miss Timberman was associated for three consecutive seasons, that actor said:

"Miss Timberman is a true artist; she is one of the best leading ladies playing heavy parts in this country; she is one of the best dressers on the American stage and always pays particular attention to the correctness of her costumes. She is thoroughly reliable and conscientious. She brings intelligence and honesty to her work, and is a womanly woman all the time."

"Miss Timberman has been a close student of the Shakespearean drama, but is equally at home in modern roles. She is now negotiating for the American rights to a successful English romantic drama, which she intends to produce the coming season."

The Gate City.

MAY 21, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

MARY TIMBERMAN'S FUNERAL.

The Arrangements Are Not Yet Completed, but the Remains Will Arrive Today.

The remains of Mary Timberman are on the way from New York and will arrive today. They come over the

Santa Fe from Chicago to Fort Madison, and arrive there twenty minutes after the morning train leaves. An effort was made to have the train arriving here before 9 o'clock held at Fort Madison for the arrival of the Santa Fe train, but it could not be accomplished.

The casket will arrive on the Weasel this afternoon and will be met at the union station by some of the friends of the family in carriages. It will be taken to the residence on South Sixth street and will lie in the parlors there until the funeral. The double parlors were arranged by some of the girl friends of the dead actress, and speaks of her from all the walls. There are a number of her pictures, in every pose and of every size, scattered through the room, and all of them lifelike likenesses of the daughter of the house. Flowers were also sent in and are on the table.

The arrangements for the funeral are not yet completed. It may be Monday afternoon and may be postponed until Tuesday afternoon. The wishes of Mrs. Timberman will govern in this and the other funeral arrangements, and she is almost entirely prostrated. The present intention is to hold the funeral services at the residence. Mrs. Timberman not feeling able to go to St. John's church. The simple and impressive Episcopal service will be used, and Rev. Dr. McIlwain will officiate.

Telegrams and letters continue to come in to the family from all over the country. One from Mr. and Mrs. Arton says that they left Mary Timberman to go to Baltimore on Tuesday and then she was in excellent spirits and expected to start home at once. She had complained to Mrs. Arton of pains in the region of her heart, but her general health was so good that these were not seriously considered.

The Gate City.

JUNE 7, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

FROM ONE OF MANY

A Tribute to Mary Timberman by an Old Friend.

KEOKUK GIRLS WHO SUCCEEDED

The One Who is an Author Drops a Wreath on the Grave of the Actress.

Olive Cooley Harris, now a magazine writer, once a school girl in Keokuk

Twenty Years Ago and Knew the Details.

In the St. Paul Globe of last Sunday was the following article which will be read with great interest by everybody in Keokuk. The writer signs Willie Green, and says:

New York, May 17.—Mary Timberman, the well known actress, dropped dead while ascending the stairs in the Sturtevant house, in this city, today.

More than twenty years ago, in the city of Keokuk, Ia., I penned a similar announcement of the sudden demise of Mayor William Timberman, of that city, father of the Mary Timberman referred to in the above dispatch which passed through my hands, in the course of duty, last Wednesday night. I was city editor of the Keokuk Gate City when William Timberman expired suddenly, shocking the residents of that pretty little city, and it was on that day I first met Mary Timberman, then a girl of thirteen. I was delegated to break the sad news to the Timberman family, and the little girl, who became a famous actress, then demonstrated that strength of character that enabled her to carry out her resolve to bear the burden for her "little mother." Her ambition was to become a great actress. Though William Timberman had been a successful business man in his earlier days, he had met with reverses, from which he was just beginning to recover when death came to him so suddenly. There was ample left from the estate to enable Mary Timberman to prepare for her life work.

"My 'little mother' must never be dependent upon anyone—not even herself," said the brave little girl, who developed into a grand woman. "I shall complete my studies now, and when I am a great actress we will want for nothing."

She did not say "If I become a great actress." That she took for granted. And she would listen to no advice contrary to the plan she had decided upon.

CHAIRS HER AUDIENCE.

On the topmost floor of the Timberman mansion the future actress built her "theater." For an audience she had a circle of chairs, and for hours she would declaim to her dumb "packed house" tragic selections from the immortal Shakespeare. Finally the day came when Mary insisted that she must have a preceptor. She had settled upon the veteran Murdoch, of Cincinnati, and there she was sent to complete her preparation for the stage. She returned to Keokuk a woman. And she was even more enthusiastic than when she departed.

"Now for my debut," she would say. "You are a newspaper man, and you know how that should be done. I must

whose first appearance in print was in The Gate City, and who says she never felt the pride in later productions that came from that first work, sends the following about Mary Timberman:

It was with deep regret that I learned of the death of my old friend and schoolmate, Mary Timberman. I will remember the last time I saw her, it was at Texarkana, Ark. She was with Keene on his last southern tour. I saw the announcement in the papers of their arrival and went over to the hotel to call on her. I sent up my card and was requested to return in a couple of hours as Miss Timberman was asleep, having traveled the night before. Upon calling later she met me with extended hands, drew me to a seat beside her in our old school girl fashion and expressed her regret that her maid had not awakened her on my previous call; had she known that she had a friend in Texarkana she would have given orders to admit her at any time. She was just the same warm-hearted, loving friend of old; years of absence, and her success upon the stage had not changed her in the least. How we recalled the old days and laughed merrily over each reminiscence as we called them to mind.

We remembered how we used to climb the crooked stairs to a deserted class room in the top story of the old high school and there we would read Shakespeare and enact the roles with all the fervor of romantic school girls. I fear I must admit going through my parts rather tamely but even then she rendered her lines with an eloquence, a flash of the eye and a gesture that was afterward to crown her with success. We recalled the trials of our German teacher Fraulein Werner, a recent importation to this country and suffering the first pangs of homesickness. How we tormented her with our crooked conjugations of verbs and drove her wild with our faulty translations until one day, long suffering and patient as she was, she was fairly driven into locking up six of us girls to complete a task she had given us; how we put all our spending money together, tied it in a handkerchief, and dropped it out of the window to one of the primary scholars who spent it for at the nearest confectioner's and when the Fraulein Werner came in at last, expecting to find us tearful and penitent she surprised us at a feast fit for the gods and though at first shocked and indignant she at last yielded to our entreaties and ended by joining the festa! board and eating marsh-mallows and pickles with as much enjoyment as any of us.

We remembered the quaint old house down on the river bank, where we used to go occasionally to visit Orion Clemens and his wife, a delightfully friendly little woman, who used to charm us with anecdotes of Mark Twain and read us extracts from his letters and show us photographs of his children. There was so much to recall and live over. Then she told me of her later life and we talked over the changes that had come to both of us.

In her travels she would come upon old friends unawares and in the most unexpected places. She spoke of a former classmate, Irving Washington, who was now a professor in some western college, in Utah I believe, or somewhere out there. A lot of the college boys had to come on the stage in the character of soldiers and how delightfully odd it seemed to hear them speak of our once rollicking, fun-loving schoolboy friend as the grave, staid Prof. Washington. Two of the girls of the class she had met down in Dallas, Texas. Herbert Winslow, the boy poet of the old school days with his charming wife (formerly Miss Anna Lippincott, daughter of the famous writer Grace Greenwood) was living in New York and so she found us scattered far and wide; for though this is a jolly old world, it is not so very large after all and she was sure to run across some of us sooner or later.

It was growing late, lights began to twinkle out around the town and in the hotel, the guests began to descend the stair into the dining room. I knew it would soon be time for her to dress for the theater but as often as I tried to take my departure as often she restrained me, holding my hand in the old loving clasp and when at last we parted it was in the hope that we might soon meet again. Who is there among us who has not followed with pride and love the career of our Mamie from the time she read her famous essay on Roscoe Conkling at the commencement exercises in the, then, new opera house to the time she trod the boards in her Shakespearean roles. By all lovers of true art as portrayed in the drama she will be missed. As a true artist the world will mourn her, but oh; as the tender warm hearted friend, the loved companion of other days how tenfold more shall we feel her loss. In her young life there was much that was good and beautiful and she leaves behind her not only a name made famous through her histrionic efforts but cherished memories of loving words and kindly deeds.

OLIVE COOLEY HARRIS.

The Gate City. MAY 25, 1899. THE GATE CITY COMPANY, KEOKUK, IOWA.

IN THE BEGINNING

The First Days of Mary Timberman's Career.

WRITTEN BY AN OLD FRIEND

He Was City Editor of The Gate City

May 25, 1899 - May 31 (Mary Timberman)

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

TIMBERMAN

not fail, you know. Everything depends upon my debut."

The debut was made—not in Keokuk—that would not do, she said. She might fail, and if she did she wanted that to be before strangers. When she appeared in Keokuk it must be as a finished actress. So we went to Farmington—a little town not far from Keokuk. Mary was the "company" and I was the manager, and advance agent, and ticket taker, and critic. The "show" was a success. It consisted of readings from "As You Like It," a Scotch recitation and (by request) "Curfew." The audience that assembled in the little town hall of Farmington proclaimed it the best "show" that had been in that place. After paying hotel bills, hall rent, bill posting, etc., there remained in the exchequer just \$6.20. So the "show" was a financial as well as an artistic success.

THE REAL DEBUT.

The success at Farmington settled it. Mary must make her real debut at the Keokuk opera house. D. J. Ayres was the manager of the opera house, and D. L. Hughes was assistant. Eph Radasch, a wealthy German citizen, was among the men who had made it possible for Keokuk to have an opera house. All joined in the plan to make Mary Timberman's debut a success. Everybody in Keokuk knew Mary. And on the eventful night about everybody in Keokuk who could get into the opera house was there to testify to the debutante's popularity. What a busy night that was. The final rehearsal. The set of the elegant gown that the "reader" wore, especially for that occasion. The anxiety of the "little mother." And the least perturbed of all was Mary. Her reading was a revelation. Five curtain calls clinched the success of the debut. The city was aflame with praise of the future actress. And the "little mother," for whom all this was being secretly done by the noble daughter, wept tears of joy that Mary had not failed.

FIRST NIGHT WITH KEENE.

Thomas W. Keene had been in Keokuk prior to Mary Timberman's debut. One of the local newspapers had branded his "Richard" as a "brawling absurdity." I had taken up the cudgels in behalf of Keene, and, as a result of the newspaper controversy, Keene had such an audience that standing room was selling at a dollar a head. After the performance I met Keene at the hotel. Manager Hayden was all smiles. It was a great reception his star had been given by Keokuk. Mr. Keene was grateful. In return he said:

"If at any time I can serve you, call upon me. There is nothing you can ask that will not be too great for me to grant—provided it be within my power."

Later I took him at his word. I asked him, in a letter written to Denver, if he would permit Mary Timberman to take some minor part when he next came to Keokuk—just as an experi-

ment, and a test of her real ability. His answer was:

"She shall name the play, and select her part. Yea, even though that should spoil my entertainment."

MADE A HIT.

But Mary did not spoil his play. She selected something she felt she could do well—Lady Anne in "Richard," and she proved the star of the evening. That was the real beginning of Mary Timberman's stage career. Keene promised to give her a chance with his company at the first opportunity. She would not wait. She went out with Marie Prescott, with Janauschek, and, finally, with Keene, with whom she remained until his death, which occurred shortly after his last visit to St. Paul, when he played a successful engagement at the Metropolitan. Keene had high regard for Mary Timberman, as an actress and a woman. He knew of the "little mother" in Keokuk, for whom Mary had all thought, and the tragedian took a personal as well as a professional interest in her welfare. She was strong in heavy parts, being of robust build, while her elocutionary power was of the highest order. Mary Timberman had many friends in St. Paul, who will read with sorrow of her untimely death.

KEOKUK WILL MOURN.

All Keokuk will mourn for the dead actress, who was to the good people of that pretty little Iowa city "Our Mary." Everybody knew her or of her. Everybody was glad when she succeeded in her life work. And when the casket carrying her remains is deposited in its last resting place in the Keokuk city of the dead, there will be hundreds to join with the "little mother" in paying final tribute to a fatherless girl, who carved her own way to fame and noble womanhood, and died as she lived—with a kindly place in the hearts of all who knew her.

WILLIE GREEN.

The Gate City.

MARCH 21, 1897.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

MISS MARY TIMBERMAN.

A Keokuk Girl Who Has Won Honor for Herself and Her Native City.

If Keokuk people are noted for one thing more than another, it is for their loyalty to Keokuk and to persons and things distinctively Keokukian. Of the many persons who have brought fame and credit to this city, her people are prouder of none than of Mary Timberman. And it is interesting to know that she is just as loyal to Keokuk as the latter is to her. She is a Keokuk girl and is proud of it. She early showed an aptitude for dramatic art and gave readings which forced an acknowledgment of her ability. Perseverance and hard work will accomplish wonders but when talent and genius are added to these, the result

cannot be in doubt. This is the secret of Miss Timberman's success. From a school girl with a fondness for elocu-



MISS MARY TIMBERMAN.

tion she has risen through her own efforts and by her own ability until now she plays leading roles with the foremost tragedian of the American stage.

No young man or woman who has gone out of Keokuk has more generally carried the good wishes of the community than Mary Timberman. Born in our midst, educated in our public schools, Mary Timberman has become a household word.

From her training with that veteran actor, James E. Merdoch, followed by her successful debut as Lady Anne to the Richard Third of the tragedian, Thomas W. Keene, her career has been a continued succession of advances, until now she is acknowledged one of the foremost leading heavy women of the legitimate drama.

Her varied experience including tours with George C. Miln, W. E. Sheridan, Mary Prescott and R. D. McLean, aided only to make her professional training more thorough.

Her first New York engagement, however, was as the leader of the mob in Steele Mackay's masterpiece, "Paul Kauvar," where her fine figure and powerful voice made her a most prominent feature of the performance.

Since then she has been foremost in various organizations, and had the advantage of the most talented and experienced associates, supporting that sterling actress, Madame Janauschek, than whom there is not a more thorough, exact and consummate artist on the American, or any other stage. Then followed a season with that great emotional actress, Clara Morris, also an engagement with Frank Mayo in his production of "Nordeck."

That brainy young actor, author and dramatist, George Hoey, son of the

MARY TIMBERMAN
MISS MARY TIMBERMAN

celebrated Mrs. John Hooy, so long the leading lady of Walluck's theater, New York, and the former president of the Adams Express company, wrote the character of Lady Brandon in the "Power of Gold," especially for Miss Timberman. She made a great impression in the part, and became so identified with adventuresses that several engagements in that line of work followed.

For a season she supported the young, heroic actor, Joseph Haworth, in classical drama; then a long engagement in important parts with the romantic actor Robert Mantell, then a spring season supporting the English actress, Helen Barry, in society drama. Last season she entered Mr. Keene's company, playing his leading heavy business, and one of the best proofs of her ability is her re-engagement this year, as almost the entire company was changed when Mr. Charles B. Hanford became the manager. People who have for years been in Mr. Keene's support were replaced with artists of rank and reputation that might add to the already high standard of Mr. Keene's productions, but for stately Queen Gertrude in "Richard Third," the regal Portia in "Merchant of Venice," the heroic Emilia in "Othello," or even the jolly Barbellie in "Louis XI," no better exponent was known, and Miss Timberman, with the venerable Mrs. S. A. Baker, who has recently celebrated her sixtieth anniversary on the stage, were among the few of the old organization retained.

This list of parts in the repertoire of Mr. Keene alone will give the reader an idea of the wide range of Miss Timberman's ability and versatility. Her townspeople will have an opportunity to judge for themselves, as she will appear in the character of Portia on Tuesday evening, when Mr. Keene will act his master creation of Shylock, and Mr. Hanford the handsome Bassanio in the "Merchant of Venice," and when this Keokuk girl will receive from a Keokuk audience the ovation that she merits.

The Gate City.

MARCH 24, 1897.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

AMUSEMENTS.

Miss Timberman of Keokuk.
Keokuk showed its pride in the success of a Keokuk girl last night. One of the largest and most brilliant audiences that has ever assembled in the opera house paid merited tribute to the genius of one of the city's most talented daughters, Miss Mary Timberman. Ever since it was announced that Thomas W. Keene and his admirable company, including as its leading lady Miss Timberman, were engaged for a Shakespearean production, expectation has run high and the 23rd of

March has been impatiently awaited. This condition of the public mind was accentuated when it was known that "The Merchant of Venice" had been selected for presentation, as that gave Miss Timberman, in the character of Portia, an opportunity to display her talents to the best advantage. In the earlier days of her stage career Miss Timberman has appeared here but in minor roles, which afforded her small chance to evidence her histrionic ability. In "The Merchant of Venice" Portia divides with Shylock the honors of the comedy. The audience that assembled last night was, therefore, a distinct tribute to Miss Timberman. When the curtain rose, the actors faced the banner house of the season. Every seat down stairs and in the balcony was filled and chairs were placed in the aisles for those who were unable to get better provision. The gallery was also well patronized and among its occupants were a few ladies.

It is a pleasure to witness a Shakespearean play by a company of such uniform excellence as that with which Mr. Keene has surrounded himself. Too frequently stars proceed on the theory that they shine with greater luster by having an inferior support. This has been particularly true of those who essay Shakespeare. An actor never made a greater mistake than that. In dramatics contrast mars and only harmony pleases. Mr. Keene seems to have fully understood this, for there is not a "stick" in his whole support. The result was a finished performance which made the audience leave the theater with a delightfully satisfied sensation.

It was quite natural that chiefest interest should center in Miss Timberman. Her entrance in the second scene of the first act, was the signal for a spontaneous and prolonged outburst of welcoming applause, to which she gracefully bowed. It is not until the fourth act that any particular demands are made on the character of Portia and it was in this act that the audience took occasion to be particularly demonstrative. Miss Timberman portrayed the character with a queenly dignity, a playful gentleness on occasion and an intensity when that was demanded which showed her to be a close and appreciative student of the Immortal Bard. She has the advantage of a splendid stage presence and in her dressing and her impersonation she was every inch the princess. Shakespeare pictures her to be. In her love passages with Bassanio there was a delicacy and a refinement, together with a reserve, that stamped her an artist—not merely an emotionalist. At the close of this act there was recall after recall and finally a couple of ushers made their way to the stage with a profusion of beautiful floral tributes from admiring friends. These she accepted most graciously and shared with Nerissa. One was an immense bunch of American Beauty roses, almost as many as one usher could carry. These came from the mayor and city council.

Miss Timberman's father, the late

Wm. Timberman, was alderman from the First ward in 1851 and from the Second ward from 1855 to 1863 and from 1876 to 1879, and was mayor in 1867 and 1870. The following note accompanied the flowers:

"Keokuk, Ia., March 23, 1897.

"The city of Keokuk delights to honor and encourage its sons and daughters.

"Therefore, in appreciation of your fame and in memory of your father who gave many years of his life to our public service, we present you in behalf of the city council of the city of Keokuk this floral tribute.

"F. T. HUGHES,

"Mayor.

"To Miss Mary Timberman of Keokuk."

In the court scene Miss Timberman was especially strong and deservedly shared with Mr. Keene the commendation of the audience. In this scene Shylock makes his final exit; and when the curtain had risen and descended several times, Mr. Keene finally appeared, divested of his make-up, and led Miss Timberman to the front. When quiet had been restored he said: "We are all proud of Miss Timberman. We know that you are all proud of her, and that she is just as proud of Keokuk. Wait a moment," he added, and leaning over made believe to whisper something to her. "It's all right," he said with a merry twinkle in his eye. "She's prepared her speech."

Blushing and visibly confused Miss Timberman hastened to say: "Mr. Keene didn't whisper anything to me and has taken this advantage before my friends. All I can say is that I thank you from the bottom of my heart for these kindnesses. I say it once and I mean it a thousand times." And bowing and smiling, she was permitted to retire to her dressing room. In the last act Miss Timberman capitably carried out the mischievous make-believe of anger which the dramatist has assigned her and the curtain descended on her final triumph, only to rise again in response to the demands of the audience who remained in their seats to show her this special mark of appreciation.

Mr. Keene's Shylock compares favorably with all the traditions of the legitimate stage. He makes of the character the sort of a man a humane reader of the play pictures him. He is not the utterly cruel and heartless villain of the superficial reader, but the brutally imposed upon representative of a despised race. If he is fired with revenge and is seemingly heartless in his demands for it, it is because he has been goaded to it by infinite wrongs against himself, his race and all he loves. Mr. Keene's Shylock is a man to be pitied rather than blamed and has the sympathy of all and the antipathy of none, save the make-believe antagonism of the actors themselves. There is no ranting in his portrayal of the part. His every movement and intonation is full of dignity, subtlety and reserve, which is accentuated by the few times when he is

March 24, 1897 - pg 1
 (Miss Timberman)
 THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
 R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA
 MARY HANFORD

10 " " 508
6 " " " "
15 " " " "
22 " " " "

forced into a passion of either anger or despair. Mr. Keene's thorough acquaintance with the history of those far-off days and with Jewish customs and traditions is evidenced in numberless ways—in little things which the average spectator entirely fails to take note of, being only conscious of the finished picture. He is particularly strong in facial expression.

The Antonio of Carl Ahrendt was satisfactory, with possibly the one exception of his "swan's-song" speech in the court scene, where he is somewhat inclined to be too boisterous. The Bassanio of Charles B. Hanford, Mr. Keene's manager and leading man, did not do him full justice. He is a splendid actor, but last night on one or two occasions, showed an unfamiliarity with his lines. The same fault is chargeable to Lorenzo, who seemed to forget nearly the whole of the moonlight rhapsody in the last act—probably the most beautiful poetry to moonlight that has ever been written.

One of the most distinct hits of the evening was made by young Paul B. Taylor as Lancelot Gobbo. He won instant favor in the clown's role and gives promise of a brilliant career in comedy lines. Bertram Bonabon Gratio was very intelligent.

Marie Drofiah as Nerissa and Charles Hopkins as Jessica were both more than acceptable and nothing was lacking in their interpretation of the roles. The rest of the cast was fully adequate to the demands made upon it.

The play was well mounted, the special scenery and stage settings adding much to the enjoyment of the production. The ladies in the audience will treasure the beautiful souvenirs of the performance distributed by M. Stern & Son, consisting of Miss Timberman's portrait on tinted satin.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1888

DIED.

REES—In this city, Wednesday, March 16th, at 6 p. m., Flora Adelia, wife of Thomas Rees, and daughter of L. W. Huston, aged 25 years, 3 months and 6 days.

Funeral will take place from residence, corner Eighth and Bank streets, to-morrow (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock.

Death of Mrs. Thomas Rees.

It is at all times a sad duty for a newspaper to chronicle the death of a member of the community in which it lives, but especially painful does it become when the person who has been taken away is a member of its own household. During the years we have been a part of Keokuk, the CONSTITUTION has wept with those who weep—friends and neighbors whose loved ones have been summoned to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. But the grim messenger has not before come so close to us as it has to-day. Death has laid its cold hand upon a loved one of our family;

25
has removed the jewel that adorned one of our homes; has made our heart so heavy that we falter as we take up the duty that devolves upon us to-day.

Yesterday evening, just as the clock in the belfry was striking six, God took FLORA ADELIA REES, the beloved wife of THOMAS REES, one of the proprietors of this paper. This sad blow has fallen upon a home that was all love and happiness; a home that was founded scarce more than two years ago with the fondest hopes, the brightest anticipations, and the most brilliant prospects, which were all being realized as the days and the years were going by; but which have been by an inscrutable dispensation of an all-wise Providence blasted and suddenly extinguished.

To those who knew Mrs. Rees any words which can be written, to speak her praise will seem tame. She was a noble woman; young, of a vivacious, happy disposition; physically just budding into perfect womanhood; had a warm heart, an open hand, an unselfish soul. She was charming in manners, candid and unaffected, sincere and unconventional. "None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." She was idolized by her husband; the admired center of a large circle of friends; the chief attraction of a loving home. As a wife she was all that any man could desire: for she made a happy home; but she has gone out of it, forever, and with her the light and life has departed.

Only two days before Mrs. Rees' death her infant son, for whom she gave her life, after affording her a few brief hours of a mother's joy and happiness, closed its little eyes and folded its little hands as the angel wings bore it to its heavenly home. It was lonely there, perhaps, and the mother was called to guide its little feet as they trod the beautiful streets of the New Jerusalem. It was Longfellow who wrote

I have marked it well—it must be true
Death never takes one alone, but two!
Whenever he enters in at a door
Under roof of gold or roof of thatch,
He always leaves it upon the latch
And comes again.
Never one of a household only!
Perhaps it is a mercy of God;
Lest the dead there, under the sod,
In the land of strangers, should be lonely!

We cannot know what happiness and joy the young wife and mother has found in her new existence, but we believe that an enlarged life and more glorious opportunities are given in the beyond than in the present circumscribed life. It is we who are left behind who mourn; who are sad-hearted; not the one who has been taken.

"Ah, it was sad! and yet perhaps 'twas best
That she should die with all the sunshine on her,
And all the benedictions of the morning:
Before this affluence of golden light
Should fade into a cold and clouded grey,
Then into darkness!"

For—
"The grave itself is but a covered bridge
Leading from light to light through a brief darkness!"

145
It is those who are left behind to whom our sympathy and the sympathy of the entire community will go forth in this double affliction. To the bereaved and mourning husband, father, mother, brothers, sisters, and near relatives and friends of the family, the loss is heavy, and the burden of their sorrow great. The consolation we and other sympathizing ones so freely offer can only lessen, not allay their grief.

Mrs. Rees was born in Keokuk, December 10th, 1855, and was consequently twenty-five years old at the time of her death. She was the daughter of Capt. L. W. Huston, an old and highly respected citizen of this city. She was educated in our public schools, and graduated with honor from our high school in the class of 1876. After graduation she was appointed a teacher in the grammar department and taught for several terms; resigning her position to enter into marriage. She was married to Thomas Rees on the 25th day of February, 1879, only a little more than two years ago. She was always a favorite as a scholar and teacher; and carried with her the friendships thus formed into her married life, which itself was an exceptionally happy one, and in which she made hosts of new friends, thus widening the circle of society in which she moved as one of the chief members.

The funeral will take place from the residence on Bank street, near 8th, to-morrow (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock.

A Sad Blow.

[From the Gate City, March 17.]

Last evening at 6 o'clock Mrs. Flora Adelia Rees, wife of Thomas Rees, junior proprietor of the CONSTITUTION, breathed her last. The story of her death is a sad one. Her infant son, born Sunday afternoon, died Monday, and on Wednesday, the mother also passed away, leaving a sadly-stricken husband and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her untimely death.

Flora Adelia Huston, daughter of Capt. L. W. Huston, one of the oldest citizens of Keokuk, was born in this city, December 10th, 1855, and was married to Thomas Rees, February 25th, 1879. She was a graduate of our High School, class of '76, and was a teacher in our public schools for several years previous to her marriage. She was always a favorite with her schoolmates and in later years has been held in high esteem by the circle of society in which she moved. She was a noble woman—a model wife, and with everything to live for, idolized by her husband and just budding into the ripeness of mature womanhood, the blow seems an especially cruel and sad one. She leaves a large circle of relatives and friends, and to the sorrowing husband and to these will be extended the heartfelt sympathies of the community.

14 " " 470 36 146

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1943

--Among the beautiful floral tributes at the funeral of Mrs. Rees, was a Lyre made of choice flowers, sent with the inscription "A token of love to the first of our dead," by Misses May White, Clara Delaplain, Bertha Favard, Mrs. Dr. Seidlitz and Mrs. Kate Medes, of the graduating class of '75—the high-school class with which Mrs. Rees graduated. A handsome wreath was also contributed by Mrs. George Smith and Mrs. Hills. Mr. Thos. Graham also sent a choice floral offering.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1943

—The Davenport Democrat copies our article on the death of Mrs. Rees, prefacing it with the following kind words:

"Mr. Rees, one of the proprietors of the Keokuk CONSTITUTION, has been sadly afflicted in the death of his wife and infant son, and in his great loss he has the sympathy of many home friends, as well as of the editorial profession throughout the whole state. Mrs. Rees, who was a native of Keokuk, the daughter of Capt. L. W. Haston, an old and respected citizen of the city, was a general favorite, a lady who by her many virtues had endeared herself to every one who was brought within the charmed circle of her acquaintance. She was twenty-five years old, and had only been married a little over two years."

KEOKUK GATE CITY

WED, DEC. 1, 1943

Granddaughter of Dr. Isaac Galland Dies in California

Mrs. Fannie Capelle, a granddaughter of Dr. Isaac Galland, who will be remembered by many persons as participating in the dedication program of the replica of the first schoolhouse in Iowa at Galland some years ago, died in San Diego, Calif., November 25.

Word of her death was contained in a letter from her sister to Leonard G. Haase, of Donnellson, county superintendent of schools.

Mrs. Capelle, who would have been 91 years old on February 27, 1944, fractured her hip two years ago last October 27, and died quietly when the nurse lifted her into a wheelchair November 25.

Dr. Isaac Galland, one of the first settlers of Lee county, founded the first schoolhouse in Iowa during 1830 and his daughter, Eleanor, was the first white child born in the state. Mrs. Capelle and Mrs. Virginia Throne were daughters of Eleanor Galland.

THE KEOKUK GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT

MONDAY, FEB. 22, 1943

MISS SOLOMON, TEACHER FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS, DIES

Miss Harriet E. Solomon, whose beneficent influence upon three generations of Keokuk residents in a distinguished teaching career of more than half century can never be adequately assessed, died peacefully yesterday afternoon at 12:15 o'clock in Graham hospital where she had been a patient for the last five weeks.

Despite her advanced years she retained the youthfulness of viewpoint which contributed so much to her success as a teacher and although she had been retired for some nine or ten years, continued to regard with unflagging interest the activities of the schools as well well as the adult careers of the hundreds who had attended her classes and were for ever after "her pupils".

☆☆☆



Miss Harriet Solomon.

This is a reproduction of a portrait of Miss Solomon which hangs in the Senior high school, the gift of one of the graduating classes several years ago.

"Their Teacher"

Similarly these persons looked upon her as their particular teacher and her home at 1013 Timea street where she resided with Miss Mary Elsie Slack was always open to them. They came back, many of them, from foreign countries and virtually every state in the union and never failed to call upon this deeply beloved woman whose warm affection and thoughtful guidance had helped shape their lives.

Although mathematics was her special field her knowledge was unusually broad in scope and among many other subjects embraced a technical understanding of art with its many schools of painting and sculpture, Biblical history and what is possibly more important than all, a profound and practical insight into human nature. With her discipline was not something to be enforced but came naturally from the affection and respect she inspired in every student.

Given Trip To Europe

In addition to her work as a classroom teacher, Miss Solomon for some years served as assistant principal at the Senior high school and her ability as an administrator was equal to her skill as an instructor.

One of the high points in her career came in 1929 when the alumni of the high school clubbed together and provided a trip to Europe as a mark of their esteem. She was equally generous to the school and only recently purchased an electric kiln which she presented to the art department for firing pottery made of native clay. Few schools in the country have such equipment.

Over and above her work in the schools, Miss Solomon was very active in civic and church circles and many years ago helped organize a girl's group, somewhat on the lines of the Boy Scout movement, which later became the Girl Reserves. She was also a pioneer in parent-teacher relationships and was one of the first presidents of the Parent-Teacher Association.

Born in Oregon, Ill., she was the

daughter of Henry Christopher and Mary Louisa Burmeister Solomon who came to this country from Germany in 1854. She with her parents came to Keokuk in 1870 and upon her graduation from the Keokuk high school immediately began teaching, first in the grades and soon in the high school where she remained until about 1934 when she retired.

Active In Community

In her community activities, Miss Solomon was a member of the P. E. O. sisterhood, a director of the Y. W. C. A., a member of the personnel committee of the Y. W. C. A. for many years, an advisor for the Girl Reserves, a member of the Art Club and Travel club, president of the Sixteen Plus circle, and a charter member of the Iowa Association of Mathematics Teachers.

Very active in the Westminster Presbyterian church she was a member of the Women's Missionary Society, a teacher of the Young Women's Sunday school class and a member of the Chapel Fund Society.

Miss Solomon was the last member of her family and there are

for the services which will be held from the Westminster Presbyterian church at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon with the Rev. Warren J. Conrad officiating. Burial will be made in Oakland cemetery.

no surviving relatives. Among other out of town friends who will come to Keokuk for the funeral, however, are Mr. and Mrs. George E. Davis of Lafayette, Ind. The body will remain at the Pearson Funeral Home until time

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

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889.

GONE TO HIS REWARD

Death, Last Night, of the Venerable Col. William Patterson.

He Passes Away Quietly at the Advanced Age of Nearly Eighty-eight Years—A Type of Noble Manhood—Biographical Sketch.

One by one those stalwart characters which bind the heroic age of the glorious west with the present time—the hardy pioneers—are passing to the reward which crowns a well spent life. The last of those to leave the scenes in which they were instrumental in working such a wonderful transformation, is Col. William Patterson, whose peaceful demise occurred at the family residence, No. 326 South Seventh street, at 6:20 o'clock last evening. More than eight years ago, Colonel Patterson unfortunately sustained a severe fracture of one of his lower limbs. At his advanced age, such an injury necessarily proved doubly serious and he never fully recovered from the effects of it. For several months past he had been in failing health from general debility and loss of vitality incident to old age, and during the past two weeks had been confined to his bed, and his death was hourly anticipated. In the death of Colonel Patterson the state is deprived of the presence in its midst of a citizen who has played a prominent part in its development; the Presbyterian church of Iowa of its father and one of its staunchest supporters; the city of one who has been largely instrumental in its advancement and the direction of its affairs, and mankind of one of its noblest fellows—one whose conduct was ever guided by chastity of thought and purity of motive—in a word the highest type of a man, a practical Christian.

The funeral services will be held at the Westminster Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to which the friends of the deceased and family are invited. The services will be conducted by Rev. Worrall, pastor of the church, who will be assisted by Rev. Willis G. Craig, of Chicago, who was for many years Colonel Patterson's pastor.

An opportunity will be given those desiring to take a last look at the face of the honored dead. The remains may be viewed to-morrow between the hours of

2 o'clock p. m. and 8 o'clock p. m., at the home of the deceased, No. 326 South Seventh street.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

William Patterson was born March 8 1802, in Wythe county, Va. His parents were Joseph and Jane Walker Patterson. During 1806 his parents settled in Adair county, Ky., where his mother died in 1810. Here Colonel Patterson grew to manhood. He received the advantages of a common school education. During 1822 he was united in marriage to Miss Elsanor Johnson, a native of Maryland. After his marriage and until 1829 he had charge of his father's farm in Kentucky, which he conducted with great success. During the year 1829 he, in company with his wife, four children and father, moved to Marion county, Mo., living near Hannibal and Palmyra. Here Colonel Patterson's father continued to live until his removal to this city, where he died in 1850 at the home of the venerable patriarch, who was last night called to answer the summons that must come to all.

After a residence of three years in Missouri, Colonel Patterson and family settled on a farm, which he had purchased in Sangamon county, Ill. There he continued to reside until 1837, when he came to Iowa, and located at West Point, this county. There he and two brothers-in-law purchased the town site of West Point, all three locating on farms adjoining the town site. Colonel Patterson lived there until 1846, when he disposed of a large portion of his interests in that locality and with his family came to Keokuk, where he remained. From the time he became a resident of this city he was prominent in business, church and social affairs until he retired from the active pursuit of life. He was honored and esteemed by all who knew him, and all the people of Keokuk who knew and loved the grand and good old man, sincerely mourn his death.

Immediately upon taking up his residence in this city, Colonel Patterson engaged in pork packing and merchandising. The latter he continued for a number of years, when he withdrew from it, but carried on the pork packing business until 1882. The firm for a long term of years was Patterson & Timberman. Colonel Patterson was the first person to engage in pork packing here, and for over thirty years there was never a year that he did not pack from 5,000 to 30,000 hogs. He built the first packing house in Keokuk on the site now occupied by the Globe iron works. This

was destroyed by fire. Afterward he built the packing house at the foot of Third street, recently converted into a factory for the use of the Keokuk Wind Engine company.

In 1850 Colonel Patterson purchased what is now known as the Hotel Keokuk and also the large stone building on Water street so long used as a railroad passenger depot. He was the first to suggest the building of a Presbyterian church in Keokuk and contributed \$5,000 toward its erection. He also subscribed liberally toward all the railroads built into Keokuk and during his active business life probably did more than any other one man to develop the city of Keokuk. He was at one time president of the company that built the road from Keokuk to Mt. Pleasant.

Politically the deceased was a democrat, and had been frequently honored by his party. He was thrice elected mayor of this city—in 1860, 1865 and 1866. He also served three terms as alderman. In 1838 he was elected a member of the first legislature of the territory of Iowa, and was several times elected to the upper and lower houses of that body. He also served as a member of the constitutional convention that convened at Iowa City in 1857. He was postmaster here for seven years, holding that office during the administrations of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan. Colonel Patterson was also president of the state board of public works at the time of the attempted improvement of the Des Moines river.

In the church of his adoption Colonel Patterson was a leading, honored and beloved member for sixty years. He was the first elder of the Old School Presbyterian church, the first in Iowa, having been organized at West Point, largely through his efforts, in 1837. Of this first Presbyterian church on Iowa soil Colonel Patterson was the last to enter through the pearly gates to receive the reward promised good and faithful servants. On June 1, 1851 a Presbyterian church was organized in this city with fifteen members of which Colonel Patterson was one and of which he was the first ruling elder. The church was at first known as the First Presbyterian church of Keokuk but this name was afterwards changed to that of the Westminster Presbyterian church of Keokuk under which name it has been known since. To the time of his death Colonel Patterson remained a devout worshipper at the shrine that he had been so largely instrumental in establishing in the pioneer days. He was one of the chief movers and most liberal donors to the erection of the handsome

edifice occupied by the the congregation of which he was so long a member.

Mrs. Patterson died in this city April 2, 1880, the fifty-eighth anniversary of her marriage. On the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage the couple celebrated their golden wedding in this city, being surrounded by children, grandchildren, great-grand-children, other relatives, and many dear friends, five of whom were present at the time Col. and Mrs. Patterson joined hands for life's journey. Seven children, all living in this city, survive the aged parent. They are Mrs. R. P. Creel, Mrs. S. T. Marshall, W. A. Patterson, S. T. Patterson, Mrs. N. Starkwather, Miss M. E'canor Patterson and T. B. Patterson. Four children of the union, Joseph C., Nancy R., John R. and Parthna are dead.

DIED.

PATTERSON—At his home, No. 326 South Seventh street, in this city, Wednesday, October 23, 1889, William Patterson, aged eighty-seven years, seven months and fourteen days. Funeral services at the Westminster Presbyterian church, Saturday, October 26, at 2 o'clock p. m., to which friends of the deceased and family are invited.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1889.

BURIED WITH GREAT HONORS.

Solemn and Impressive Funeral Ceremony Over the Remains of Col. Wm. Patterson
The closing scene in the earthly career of one of nature's noblemen, Colonel William Patterson, was enacted, to-day, and his mortal remains now lie in their narrow, windowless palace of rest. Between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock, this morning, a large concourse of friends of the deceased called at the residence, No. 326 South Seventh street, to view, for the last time, the familiar face of the venerable patriarch. The remains reposed in the north parlor and were contained in a rich black broadcloth casket. Upon the casket and about the room was a profusion of choice flowers, among which was a floral pillow of white roses, tube roses and dahlias, bearing the words "Grand Pa," in purple heliotropes. This was from Norman Moody, the great grand child of the deceased. Another handsome piece was a wreath of white roses and dahlias from Miss Lomax. A sheaf of ripened wheat, bound with a garland of white pinks and tube roses, from Mrs. Starkwather was among the floral offerings. There were a great many beautiful boquets from friends and relatives.

The funeral services were held at the Westminster Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. B. Worrall, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. W. G. Craig, of Chicago, a former pastor. The remains were escorted by the elders of the church, Col. H. B. Blood, Capt. A. H. Evans, S. E. Carey, Wm. Fulton and H. Scott Howell. The pall bearers were eight grand-sons of the deceased, they being R. M. Marshall, A. T. Marshall, C. H. Marshall, Sabe Marshall, Ezra Starkwather, Will Patterson, J. P. Creel and John Creel.

The services were opened with the Lord's prayer, chanted by the choir, which was composed of Miss Ivins, Mrs. W. H. Carter, H. T. Graham and John D. Wright. Then came the reading of an appropriate scriptural selection, followed by prayer by the pastor. "Amazing Grace," one of Colonel Patterson's favorite hymns, was next sung, after which Rev. Craig delivered a touching address, reviewing the life of him who was the father of the Presbyterian church in Iowa, and particularly that portion which had come under the speaker's observation during his pastorate of the church in this city. He was followed by Rev. Worrall who paid a high tribute to the worth of the deceased, and his pure christian character. Following the address of Rev. Worrall, "How Firm a Foundation," another of Colonel Patterson's favorite hymns, was sung, and then the audience was dismissed. The services throughout were impressively conducted, and the large audience present realized that the example of this eminently good man was worthy of emulation.

The Gate City. JULY 29, 1890.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

DEATH OF T. B. PATTERSON.

Demise of the Well Known Steamboat Captain, Sunday Morning.
The many friends of Thomas Benton Patterson in this city and elsewhere were pained to learn of his death which occurred at the old Patterson home on Seventh and Timea streets at 2:55 o'clock, Sunday morning. He was engaged in the discharge of his duties as captain of the steamer Colonel Patterson on the work of river improvement at Fort Madison, when he was taken sick with inflammation of the stomach, several days ago. He grew worse; and, Saturday morning, the steamer ran down to

Keokuk, arriving here at noon. His condition did not improve, and at 9:30 o'clock, Saturday evening, he was conveyed to his home. He did not rally, and death ensued as stated.

The deceased was born at West Point, Iowa, September 13, 1841, and removed to Keokuk with his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Patterson, deceased, in 1847, which place had since been his home. He attended school at Oxford, Ohio, for two years, and after finishing his studies, he became associated with his father and brothers in the business of pork packing, and in contract work. He was the youngest child of the family and was never married. He is survived by two brothers, W. A. and S. T. Patterson, and four sisters as follows: Mrs. P. Creel, Mrs. S. T. Marshall, Mrs. Margaret Starkwather and Miss Ella Patterson.

The funeral occurred from the residence at 4 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, and the services were conducted by Rev. Geo. D. Stewart, of Fort Madison. The pall bearers were his nephews, R. M., Thomas, Hall and Sabe Marshall, Ezra Starkwather and Arthur Moody. Among those attending the funeral from a distance were Mrs. Ella Creel Montgomery and Mrs. John Tull, of Carrollton, Mo., and Judge J. M. Casey, of Fort Madison.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY. - OCTOBER 31, 1889 -

A PIONEER GONE.

Death of the Venerable Colonel William Patterson Last Wednesday Night.

Biographical Sketch--The First Presbyterian Elder in Iowa--A Liberal and Prominent Citizen.

Colonel William Patterson, one of the oldest residents and a venerable citizen of Keokuk, quietly expired at his residence, No. 326 South Seventh street, Wednesday evening, October 23. He had been failing in health for several months past and during the past two weeks his condition has been critical, death being momentarily expected. It resulted from general debility and loss of vitality incident to old age.

Colonel Patterson was among the citizens of Keokuk who have attained prominence through their course of action as citizens, soldiers, business men. He was a native of Wythe county, Virginia, and was born March 9, 1802. His parents were Joseph and Jane Patterson, natives of Virginia. The father was born in Rock Bridge county, that state, in 1767, and was reared on a

Oct 31, 1889 (Pg #1) (A Pioneer Gone)
A PIONEER GONE!
"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY" R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA



THE LATE COLONEL PATTERSON.

farm. Colonel Patterson's grandfather was born in Bonnie Scotland, and on attaining to the age of maturity emigrated to the United States and settled on a farm in Virginia, where he continued to live during the remaining years of his life. He had a family of five children, and Joseph Patterson, when he attained the age of manhood, received a small piece of land. During 1829 he in company with Colonel Patterson went to Marion county, Mo., near Hannibal, and there Colonel Patterson's father continued to reside until his removal to Keokuk, where he died in 1850. The mother passed to the beyond while a resident of Kentucky, in 1810. Colonel Patterson received the advantages of a common school education. In 1822 he was united in marriage to Miss Eleanor Johnson, a native of Maryland. From that date until 1829 he took charge of his father's farm in Kentucky, which he conducted with more than ordinary success. It was during the year 1829 that he, in company with his wife and four children, moved to Marion county, Mo. After a residence there of three years he settled on a farm which he had purchased in Sangamon county, Ill. There he continued to reside until 1837, when he came to Iowa, and located at West Point. There he and two brothers-in-law purchased the town site of West Point, all three locating on farms adjoining the town site. They sold lots and improved the site, and Colonel Patterson remained a resident there until 1846, when he disposed of the major portion of his interests in that locality and removed to Keokuk.

On taking up his residence in this city Colonel Patterson engaged in pork cutting and packing and also in merchandising. The latter business he continued for a number of years, when he withdrew from it, but kept on the pork packing enterprise until 1882. He was the first one to engage in this business at Keokuk. He built an extensive packing house at the end of Fourth street in 1853.

In 1850 Colonel Patterson purchased what was formerly known as the Patterson house, now the Hotel Keokuk, and also built the stone house on the levee, which is now the Wabash rail-

way depot. He was the first instigator of building a Presbyterian church, and contributed \$5,000 for the erection of the same. He also subscribed liberally toward all roads. He was president of the Keokuk and Northwestern railway, extending from Keokuk to Mt. Pleasant, and was three times elected mayor of Keokuk, first in 1860, then in 1865 and again in 1866. He was also alderman for three years. In 1838 he was elected a member of the first legislature of the territory of Iowa, and was several times elected to the upper and lower house of that body. He was a member of the constitutional convention which convened in Iowa City in 1857, and was postmaster of Keokuk seven years, holding that office under Pierce's and Buchanan's administrations.

In the church of his adoption Colonel Patterson was a leading member for sixty years. He was the first elder of the old school Presbyterian church, which was the first in Iowa, having been chosen to that office while a resident of West Point, in 1837. He was one of the chief movers and most liberal donors to the erection of Westminster Presbyterian church.

In 1839 a controversy having arisen between the citizens of Clark county, Mo., in regard to the extension of the northern boundary of that state, the people of Iowa resisted the claim, and determined that the boundary line should follow the Des Moines river to its mouth. The sheriff of Clark county, in undertaking to serve legal processes for the collection of taxes over this territory, was arrested by the sheriff of Van Buren county and lodged in jail. The contest grew so hot that war between the contending parties seemed imminent, and Colonel Patterson was commissioned colonel of militia by Governor Lucas, of Iowa, and authorized to raise a regiment of troops. In accordance with the governor's ordinance, "General Order No. 1," the company was raised and ordered forward, but the matter was amicably arranged without the shedding of blood, and the boundary line established in accordance with the claim of Iowa. The settlement of the difficulty referred to was in a great measure due to the influence and energetic action of Colonel Patterson.

The good wife of Colonel Patterson died April 2, 1880, on the fifty-eighth anniversary of their wedding. On the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Colonel Patterson and wife celebrated their golden wedding with a large number of friends, five of whom were present on the occasion fifty years before. Colonel Patterson is survived by the following children: Mrs. R. P. Creel, Mrs. S. T. Marshall, W. A. Patterson, S. T. Patterson, Mrs. N. Starkwather, Miss Ella Patterson and T. B. Patterson. The deceased was one of the best known and most venerable residents of Keokuk, and retained and merited the respect of the entire community.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been perfected.

The Gate City.
 OCTOBER 4, 1891.
 Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

NEARLY A CENTURY.

Death of Mrs. Lucy Fletcher Kellogg in the Ninety-Eighth, Year of Her Age.

Sketch of an Interesting and Somewhat Romantic Career as Told by Herself—Sne-Remembered When Washington Died.

Mrs. Lucy Fletcher Kellogg died at 4:30 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. P. Birge, on Seventh and Bank streets, aged ninety-seven years, eleven months and six days. She was in such excellent health and spirits during the summer, that her friends hoped she would live to her ninety-eighth birthday anniversary and perhaps round out a full century of life here. She retained consciousness to the last and her demise was easy and painless. Old age was the cause of death. When she was eighty-four years old she wrote down some of the events of her life which were impressed on her memory, and this manuscript was printed by her son, W. E. Kellogg, making a handsome pamphlet of twenty-three 16 mo. pages. From it are gleaned the facts here recorded. She was born in Sutton, Mass., October 28, 1793, her father being Ebenezer Fletcher, who operated a small farm near Sutton. Some years after the marriage of her father to her mother, Mary Goldswait, the family moved to Croydon, N. H. There Mr. Fletcher engaged in merchandising and after five years returned to Massachusetts and engaged in farming near Worcester, where the family lived for eighteen years. Recounting her early recollections, she said:

"I remember when Washington died, which occurred when we were living in Croydon when I was in my seventh year. My father at the time was a lieutenant in a militia company. I remember how he was dressed—with a long blue coat, metal buttons and yellow facings; with small clothes and vest of the same color; with long white stockings and cocked hat, with a long black ribbon tied on his left arm as a badge of mourning for Washington."

In Worcester she spent her youth and there she enjoyed common school advantages. There her father kept a tavern. Among her acquaintances were the family of George Bancroft, the historian. "When I was sixteen," she says, "I went to boarding school at Sutton, where I learned some things not taught in the common schools of those days, such as geography with the use of maps, needle work, drawing and painting in water colors, and I was much interested in studying them. Before my boarding school experience, when I was thirteen, my sister, Fanny, and myself went into a town adjoining Worcester to learn the art of braiding straw. After that we could earn our own clothes. New England people in those days were very industrious. My father owned a small

Oct 21, 1891 - 1892
 S. A. Pioneer (Gene)

A PIONEER

farm and a nice home but had not a sufficient income to supply his daughters with all their wants. But the war of 1812 coming on, the straw business failed and we changed our business. We got a couple of looms and set them up in our east room and we took cotton yarn from the factories, which were beginning to spread in Massachusetts, and wove shirtings, gingham and bed tickings for the factories and for ourselves, as English goods were not to be had. Of No. 20 yarns we made fine gingham of light and dark colors which were good enough in times of war."

Later in her narrative Mrs. Kellogg tells of her accompanying her sister Fannie and husband "to the far west, to Chataqua county, N. Y." This journey of 500 miles she relates in detail. It was made in a large covered wagon drawn by a large yoke of oxen and a strong horse at the rate of twenty miles a day. In those days there were no steamboats and the Hudson was crossed in a "horse-boat." After six weeks they reached their destination, a romantic spot in the thick woods. "We were in good health," she stated, "and we went to work contentedly in the little log cabins though we had left handsome and spacious dwellings in Massachusetts." The following winter she engaged in teaching a backwoods school at \$1.25 a week and board. The next summer she taught a summer school at \$1.50 a week and board. That was an eventful summer for her as she thus relates: "Boarding in the family where I lived was a young man from Burlington, Vt., by the name of Titus Kellogg, of good deportment and steady habits, to whom I became in a short time engaged, and was married the next winter. It was on February 7, 1819, that that event took place and I was twenty-five years old."

For a time her husband engaged in clearing some land which he had bought near the village afterwards known as Ashville, but later engaged in merchandising. In 1830 they removed to Jamestown, N. Y., and went heavily into business but he failed in about three years. In 1838 Mr. Kellogg went to Matagorda, Texas, making the voyage by sea, via the Gulf of Mexico, and the next season he returned to settle up his affairs and take his family south. The journey to Cincinnati was made on a flat boat and the family remained there until August, 1839. The husband having located at Minden, Claiborne Parish, La., the family started overland in a barouch and covered wagon. In six weeks had come within seventy-five miles of their destination and had not had a rainy day or any kind of bad weather. Then, in an unsettled wilderness, they got a wetting and three of the family were severely ill from fever. At night and when not traveling they lived very comfortably in a tent. Numerous

incidents of the journey are related, many being of narrow escapes from danger. At the Mammoth cave in Kentucky two of the boys came very near getting lost, they having entered the cave without a guide. An amusing incident was the family's loosing their reckoning and stopping on the bank of a stream to wash. They thought it was Saturday and did not discover that it was the Sabbath until the next day. They crossed the Mississippi river on a ferry boat at Memphis. Then for three days they were crossing the swamp bottom lands. Their vehicles were sadly disfigured, and the family walked most of the way.

When Minden was reached Mr. Kellogg soon traded his store for a plantation where they remained two years, and owned thirteen slaves. Then they moved to a plantation on Lake Bisteneau near the home of Mrs. Kellogg's sister, Mrs. John Alden. This last removal occurred in 1843 or 1844. Their plantation consisted of 100 acres in corn and 100 in cotton. Peaches and figs were the chief fruits raised. While they did not suffer for the necessaries of life the family had to forego many of the conveniences and most of the luxuries.

In August 1844 the husband suddenly died from a congestive chill. After his death she sold the plantation and the family removed to New Orleans, where her son Augustus was engaged with a commercial house. There they remained about two months, but that year the cholera plague prevailed in New Orleans and they packed their goods and removed to Oberlin, Ohio, where they arrived April 10, 1849, and where her daughter Mrs. James A. Fairchild, whose husband was president of Oberlin college lived. With them they took two black servant women. Since 1857 Mrs. Kellogg had made her home in Keokuk with her daughter, Mrs. Charles P. Birge.

Mrs. Kellogg was the mother of six children, two of whom are dead. The surviving ones are C. A. Kellogg, W. E. Kellogg and Mrs. Lucy P. Birge, of Keokuk, and Dr. Geo. M. Kellogg, of Los Vegas, N. M. She was a woman of refined tastes and was versed in standard literature. All who knew the kindly old lady loved and esteemed her as one of the best of women.

The funeral will occur from the residence at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. W. A. Pratt, of the Unitarian church, will conduct the services.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, APRIL 3 1885

AT REST.

DEATH OF ANOTHER OF KEOKUK'S OLD PIONEERS.

The End of a Useful and Well Spent Life.

The death of Mrs. Col. Patterson occurred yesterday afternoon at 3:30, and was briefly announced in our yesterday's issue. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from Westminster Presbyterian Church. Rev. Dr. Craig will officiate. The remains can be viewed at the family residence from 10 o'clock a. m. until 1 o'clock p. m. Mrs. Col. Patterson was one of our oldest residents, and was loved, honored and respected by all who knew her.

Eleanor Johnson was born on the 21st of April, A. D. 1802, in Anne Arundel Co., State of Maryland, and in young childhood moved with her parents to Adair county, Kentucky. Her mother being soon after a widow and Col. Patterson having lost his mother, the Colonel's father married Ellen Johnson's mother and the two families were reared together in one house. When on the 2d day of April, 1822, Wm. Patterson was married to Eleanor Johnson, they were both in their 20th year. Thus they have known each other from very childhood.

They resided in Kentucky till 1829 and then moved to the wilds of Missouri, near Palmyra, hoping to manumit their slaves, so that they might not violate the law in relation to freeing them and still not be bound to give security to the state, as was the law of Kentucky. Indeed, the prime cause of their removal from Kentucky was to free their slaves properly. The colonel's father, as well as himself, became thoroughly convinced many years before that modern slavery was injurious alike to master and slave, and that full freedom to all, was essential to a good and free government, as well as acceptable to the Supreme Being.

They freed their slaves, and in 1833 removed to the state of Illinois, and settled at Irish Grove, and removed again in 1837 to West Point, Lee Co., Iowa, and finally, in 1846, came to Keokuk.

Their marriage was singularly happy, and, as they were lovers in childhood, so they were lovers till death separated them on yesterday. They lived and loved for 58 years to a day. As she was dressed in white, on her bridal day, on the 2d day of April, 1822, so on the 2d day of April, 1880, she was robed in white for the tomb. The two scenes are equally lovely, nor should one tear be shed, but rather rejoicings. The harvest is fully ripe for the sickle, and the great store house ready to receive the golden grain.

What a grand and lovely lesson is the 58 years of Mrs. Patterson wedded life? She not only reigned a very queen but a priestess, in her household, commanding a loving loyalty and implicit obedience through the all powerful principle of justice and love.

Her whole life is a chapter of cheerfulness and beauty, without ostentation or show, and had she commanded the wealth of all the world, still her life would have been one of busy industry, as it was, and full of good offices and charitable works. Wealth and luxury, were her servants not her master.

Her deep and abiding faith in a better state of existence beyond the grave, was not a mere belief, an opinion, but it was a fact, a truth, visible—both seen and felt.

She leaves eight children to weep because she is not here. Yet they doubt not but that so much goodness and love has returned to the Father. Dear, sweet mother, rest, rest on, all is well. * * *

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

THE EVENING PRESS.

JULY 20, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

A NOTED ARTIST.

John Octavius Anderson Died This Morning at His Home In Keokuk.

John Octavius Anderson died this morning at the family home, 217 South Tenth street, at 8:45 o'clock. Death was caused by consumption, and he had been in failing health for the past three years. About three weeks ago he returned to Keokuk from Mexico and has been ill since that time.

He was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 21, 1856, and came to Keokuk, with his parents, the following year. Much of his life has been spent abroad and in travel, but he always claimed Keokuk as his home. He was educated in the schools here, and in 1876 and 1877 he attended the McMichen Art Institute at Cincinnati, Ohio, under the instruction of Mr. Noble, who took an active interest in Mr. Anderson. By his advice, John went to Europe and to the school at Munich, Bavaria. He there joined a class under the tuition of Frank Duveneck, the famous painter, who took the class to Florence, Venice and Rome to study. He stayed in Europe four years and then returned home.

For a while he was a teacher in Washington university, St. Louis, Mo. He then went to New York and opened a studio at 322 Broadway, painting water colors and etchings, principally. He afterwards went to Chicago and painted some pictures of war scenes, battle panoramas, and the like. He there organized a corps of painters whom he had known abroad, specialists, true artists, skilled men, among whom were such noted painters as Chase, Freeman and Reinhart.

After his residence in Chicago he again went to Europe and studied in Paris and London. While in Paris this time he attended the famous Julien school. He came back about 1889 and again opened a studio in New York city. His health failing, he came to Keokuk and later went to the Pacific coast, making sketches and paintings of the scenery and people there. He then went back to New York and from there to Tryon, N. C., for his health. He was in Keokuk in the summer of 1897, but spent last winter in Mexico. In April he returned home very ill and has remained here since that, passing away peacefully this morning at the family home.

Mr. Anderson was one of the leading artists of this country, and specimens of his art are scattered all over the United States. He was fonder of painting in oils than any other form of

art, although of late years water colors have engrossed much of his attention and skill. It is difficult to say in what he excelled or in which he was the most skilled. By nature and training he was an artist, capable of work in the many forms, in a single one of which most artists are specialists. His attention to details, his accuracy of description, his eye for colors and the genius which he possessed for seeing and portraying the beautiful in the world around him, these are a few of his notable characteristics.

Many of his finest paintings are owned by citizens of Keokuk. One of his best, "The Water Carrier" is the property of Ed. S. Carter. Mrs. Kilbourne possesses several of his canvases, and other people are proud of their specimens of the work and art of John Anderson. Some of his best pieces are owned and in the studio of Mr. Freeman, the famous American artist. The family will endeavor to secure some of these paintings for their own keeping.

Mr. Anderson's life was beautiful. In him were blended the attributes and qualities which unite to make a man in the image of God, a worthy being whose eyes saw the truth and the beauty and the love in the world and whose hand portrayed for the less fortunate the wonders of the unseen. All that he did or said showed the spirit of truth and patience and noble worth that was his. Only yesterday as he lay on his death bed and talked with his sister, he said, speaking of the dust as it blew by the house:

"Isn't the dust beautiful? Oh, the world is so beautiful, life is so grand. See the coloring in that dust, see the purples, the heliotropes. Life is beautiful and even death is beautiful."

That was the spirit of the man whom death has claimed as his own. Yesterday he asked for his colors and brushes to complete a picture of the Anschutz road, which was his last work. He was not strong enough for the work, even though his spirit was willing to paint with his dying hands the beauties of nature. He passed away quietly and calmly this morning, and his spirit softly winged its flight to the God who loaned it.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary J. Anderson; two sisters, Miss Mary J. Anderson, and Mrs. W. J. Roberts; and three brothers, Jas. H., Samuel W., and William E. Anderson.

The Daily Constitution.

LEWIS & CLARK PUBLISHING CO.

FEBRUARY 27, 1898.

DIED.

STRIPE--At the residence, No. 718 North Seventh street, at 12:25 p. m. Monday, February 27th, 1898, William C. Stripe, aged 76 years, 1 month and 9 days.

Funeral from the residence at 2:30 p. m., Tuesday, February 28th, 1898. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

DEATH OF W. C. STRIPE

ANOTHER OLD SETTLER OF LEE COUNTY PASSES AWAY.

A Long Life and One Full of Usefulness and Good Deeds.—Death of Mr. George W. Smith.

The line of the pioneers and old settlers of Lee county are fast thinning down. Within the past year over a score of the grey haired veterans who came to this county and commenced the first work of civilization have passed to their reward, and few are the survivors. And today we are called upon to add another name to the death-roll that of William C. Stripe, a man advanced in years, but active in body and mind. His death occurred at his residence, 718 North Seventh street, at 12:25 o'clock this afternoon. He had only been ill since Friday, the 17th inst., and had ever then been able to be out on Tuesday, 21st. He died surrounded by his wife and all his living children, but passed away unconscious of their presence. His death was caused by pleuro-pneumonia. Mr. Stripe was one of the best known citizens in Lee county. He was a man of the strictest integrity, kind to his wife and children, and active and energetic in public matters, and it is with deep regret that the news of his death will be received. William C. Stripe was born in Woolwich, England, the seat of England's great military academy for engineers and artillery, January 18th, 1812. His father William Stripe, was a surveyor and civil engineer and transmitted to his sons these natural talents which made him noted in his native land. His mother was the daughter of Rev. William Culver, a Baptist minister of considerable talent and learning. Mr. Stripe was educated in Liverpool, continuing in school until he was fourteen years of age. In 1840 he embarked in the ship "John Taylor" for the United States. The vessel was a large one, and this, its first voyage, was a very disastrous one, a terrible storm being encountered and the ship being driven to land and wrecked off the island of Cuba. Most of the crew and passengers, including Mr. Stripe, were picked up by another vessel and landed in New Orleans, whither he proceeded to Fort Madison. Mr. Stripe was for a time associate editor of the Fort Madison Democrat and was afterward engaged in keeping a hotel where the present Kasten house now stands. In December, 1840, he removed to Keokuk and in the next year assumed control of the St. Charles hotel, which he sold out in 1852 and then took charge of the real-

erate business of Judge Charles Mason, which comprised two-fifths of what was known as the "half-breed district" including the city of Keokuk. Upon the adoption of the internal revenue law, he was appointed assistant United States internal revenue assessor, which position he filled capably until the office was abolished, eleven years later. For four years he was employed by the government as clerk and assistant engineer in the construction of the canal here, and he afterward originated, furnished the plans and superintended the construction of the present system of waterworks here, which were completed ten months after the work was begun, and he has since been employed as superintendent, secretary and chief engineer of the same until September 1st, 1887, when he was succeeded by Omer Jones. He is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Eliza Anderson, daughter of William Anderson, of Fort Madison, first warden of the Iowa state prison, whom he married in 1849, and by six out of eleven children; Iowa, wife of A. J. Zwart, of Des Moines; Frederick H., clerk in the auditor's office of the Wabash railway at Chicago; George M., assistant engineer of the Keokuk waterworks; Miss Lida; Frank, in the office of the waterworks, Harry and Mary, all of Keokuk.

The funeral will occur at 2:30 p. m., to-morrow from the residence, Rev. Dr. Hoyt officiating.

The Daily Constitution
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
JANUARY 11, 1888.

DR. CLEAVER DEAD.

HIS DEMISE OCCURS AT LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO, THIS MORNING.

The Deceased One of Iowa's Most Prominent Physicians—Brief Sketch of His Life.

Mrs. Dr. J. A. Scroggs this forenoon received a dispatch from her husband in Las Vegas, New Mexico, stating that Dr. H. T. Cleaver had died this morning at the hotel at the springs in that city, of an operation performed there by which a stone in the bladder was removed about ten days ago by the operation known as lithotripsy. The dispatch stated they would leave for Keokuk to-morrow morning. The remains will probably reach here Saturday morning. Dr. Cleaver left Keokuk for Las Vegas in September to accept the positions of chief medical officer of the hospitals of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at Las Vegas and supervising sur-

geon of the Santa Fe railroad in the territory of New Mexico. He was also having a large private practice in Las Vegas. About a year ago Dr. Cleaver was acutely attacked with this difficulty, from which he had suffered for several years, and at one time was not expected to live while here. His wife, son Harry, and Dr. Scroggs were with him at the time of his death, the latter having left here a few days ago.

Dr. Cleaver was born in Centerville, Washington county, Pa., Feb. 17th, 1822, and was the son of John and Annie Cleaver. His father was an extensive drover and cattle dealer, in politics a whig and abolitionist and in religion a Quaker. He died in 1866 and his wife in 1874. Dr. Cleaver assisted his father on the farm until he was 15 years of age, when he left home to attend school at New Lisbon, Columbia county, Pa., under the direction of the Society of Friends, and from which he graduated in 1841, his tutor in Greek and Latin having been the famous Clement C. Vallandigham, prominent as a democratic leader in Ohio during the war. After graduating, young Cleaver commenced the study of medicine under Dr. T. Green in Lisbon. At the end of three years he entered into partnership with his preceptor, continuing in practice with him until 1846, when Dr. Green removed to Pittsburg. Dr. Cleaver continued in practice at Lisbon until 1848, when he removed to Wapello, Louisa county, Ia. Here he became quite prominent in medical practice and in local politics, being finally elected state senator, serving from 1854 to 1858. Upon his retirement from this office he came to Keokuk, where he took charge of the government hospital in the Estes house in 1862, which position he held until the close of the war. In 1862 he also accepted the chair of professor of obstetrics and diseases of women in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in this city, and in 1865 he was elected president of the college, serving as such until 1881, when he was made dean of the faculty. He has also served as city treasurer. Dr. Cleaver was president of the Iowa State Medical society from 1861 to 1863 and was also elected president in 1872. In 1878, in company with Dr. J. J. M. Angear, of Chicago, formerly of Fort Madison and a lecturer in the medical college here; Dr. Marion Sims of New York, Prof. Pancost of Philadelphia, and Dr. Daily of Pittsburg, he was sent to the British and Foreign Medical association at Bath, England, as delegate from the American

Medical association. They visited the principal medical institutions of Germany, England, Scotland, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland while abroad. Dr. Cleaver was four times elected president of the Keokuk Medical society. He stood in the front ranks of the medical profession, was interested in the Keokuk National bank, Water Works, Loan and Building, Library and other associations; was a kind, loving father and husband, and was one of earth's noblemen. His loss is deeply felt by all. In politics he was a republican. He was also a prominent member of the First Baptist church of this city.

Dr. Cleaver was married to his present wife—Miss Clarissa Bracken—who survives him, in July, 1868, at her home in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio. Of his children he has five living: Mrs. H. J. Lander, of Muscatine; Mrs. O. H. Hain, of Des Moines; Mrs. C. S. Whitney, of Omaha; Mrs. Dr. J. A. Scroggs, of Keokuk; and Harry T. Cleaver, with his father at Las Vegas. One son, Dr. John Cleaver, died in Los Angeles, Cal., in December, 1884. Mrs. Lander and Mrs. Whitney will arrive here to-night from Muscatine. Mrs. Hain will arrive to-morrow morning from Des Moines.

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29 1887

OBITUARY.

Lewis Epps, an old and highly esteemed citizen of this county, died at his home in Denmark on the 21st inst. We find the following obituary of the deceased in the Burlington *Hawkeye*: "The deceased lived in New Hampshire till 1836, when he emigrated to Iowa. His, with two other families, commenced the settlement of Denmark in 1836, while Iowa was a part of Wisconsin Territory, and contained about 10,000 inhabitants. He with his associate, by purchasing claims, secured locations for others that were to follow, and laid the foundation for a church, academy and community, known and respected in this part of the State; and it is but truth to say that to no one living or dead is the community of Denmark more indebted for what they are than the deceased. His death will leave a vacancy in that community not to be filled. Patient, kind and persevering in anything he undertook, he seemed fitted by nature for the place and work allotted. He had such visions of the spiritual world during his last sickness, he longed to enter on his blessedness. He is mourned, but followed with assured hope."



THE GREAT DUST HEAP COLLECTED BY R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

The Valley Whig.

KEOKUK:

MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1858.

The Late Mrs. Anne Clark Belknap.

[The following biographical notice of the late Mrs. Belknap, written by one who enjoyed her acquaintance and friendship, will be interesting to all who respect truly estimable qualities of character or take an interest in the early history of the West.]

Mrs. Anne Clark Belknap was no ordinary person. Her character approached as near perhaps to perfection as any that one ever meets with; and her life was one of vicissitudes such as but few women encounter.—With advantages of early education, and association among the most intelligent and accomplished society, she possessed, in a marked degree, that delicate refinement of manner which ever characterizes the well-bred lady. As such she was at once recognized, whether at the Capitol of our country or in the most remote Western wilds. There was about her, at all times, and under all circumstances, that rare blending of perfect sweetness of temper and pleasing dignity of deportment that immediately won the respect and esteem of all who came within their influence—sentiments which grew daily in strength upon a continued acquaintance.

Ever cheerful, yet never frivolous, it was at all times a real pleasure to meet Mrs. Belknap, especially when welcomed at her own door or under her own most hospitable roof. Who that was often favored with that privilege can forget the kindly greeting with which they were ever met? And yet how utterly free from the slightest tinge of ostentatious display, were the receptions under that roof.

The wife of a gallant and distinguished soldier—the late Brigadier General William G. Belknap—with whom she united her fortunes ere he had yet attained high rank and distinction, Mrs. B. came with her husband to the then far West, more than the third of a century ago, to lead a frontier life at what were, at that time, the outposts of our little army. Crossing from Green Bay, one of those outposts, to the Mississippi, and proceeding down the latter to St. Louis, she passed this point over thirty years ago, when there was not yet a human habitation here, save perhaps the wigwams of the Sacs and Foxes, old Black Hawk, Keokuk and their associates; long, in fact, ere even the Territory of Iowa was ushered into existence, and while it still formed a part—not of Wisconsin, but of Michigan!

Of what now constitutes the Territory of Kansas, Mrs. Belknap was perhaps the first white woman that ever became an inhabitant. Her husband, then Captain Belknap, was ordered to establish a military post on the Missouri, which he did accordingly, probably in 1827 or '28, with the name of Fort Leaven-

worth, near where the present city of the same name stands. While the buildings for this post were being erected, Mrs. Belknap, like a true soldier's wife, ate and slept under a tent, until they were ready to be occupied. Subsequently she followed her husband to Florida, where he had been ordered during the campaign with the Seminoles; and, later still, she accompanied him to the posts on the Arkansas, Forts Smith and Gibson, where this devoted and noble wife, always of a frail constitution, and never in robust health, spent several years more, far removed from those thousand comforts and refinements to which she had been accustomed in early life. Did she complain of this? Never! but remained always the same true christian woman, and devoted wife and mother.

The gallant part acted by Gen. Belknap during the war of 1846, with Mexico, in which he again distinguished himself, at Palo Alto, Resaca, and other fields, is doubtless familiar to the reader. After his death, which occurred in 1851, in Texas, where he was on duty with his troops, Mrs. Belknap, accompanied by her estimable and highly intelligent daughters, came here to join her only son, and make this her home.

Reference has been made above to her cheerful and happy temperament, and to the fact that it was under her own hospitable roof that these beautiful traits were most strikingly developed. It was there that she ever appeared a true model for her sex, not only in all her domestic relations, but in its avocations as well. With what admirable system were all of the latter performed; and what scrupulous neatness and order reigned, ever, over the entire premises—in door and out; and this without the least apparent bustle, confusion, or inconvenience to either visitors or the household; perfection of house-keeping—not the least difficult of arts!—I know—that home where so much of the last few years of her life was spent—was to her evidently one of calm and true rational enjoyment; while to her friends one of never-failing attractions.

But it was as a sincere and genuine, though wholly unpretentious, christian, that the character of Mrs. Belknap shone forth in its greatest beauty and loveliness. That she was a true christian, if one ever lived, nobody for a moment doubted who knew her well. It was clearly mirrored upon her ever calm and serene countenance, and evidenced in the daily acts of her life; yet she never obtruded her religion upon others, nor made a public display of it, to attract the world's gaze—if not to enlist its praise! Nor does the writer remember to have ever once heard her condemn, by a single harsh or unkind word, any human being, whose opinions or creed, be they what they might, were not in accord with her own. If, as she thought, wrong, it ever seemed with her a source of real, unfeigned regret, rather than of a different feeling—so commonly evinced. Oh! what a reformation will that be, if it ever occurs, when all professing christians shall act

thus. How infinitely greater the influence they will then exercise. CHARITY, no less than FAITH and HOPE, was a cardinal and a practical principle in the christianity of Mrs. Belknap; Charity which, if not, as claimed by one of the master spirits of the world, "the essence of christianity," is at least one of its essential elements—without which it can have no real existence.

But enough: it is most gratifying to know that the subject of this imperfect sketch was one whose practice in life, no more than her avowed principles, was never called in question. Truly it may be said, she probably had not an enemy on earth; and that,

"None knew her but to love her,
Nor named her but to praise."

Keokuk, Dec. 20, 1858.

V. A.

Mrs. Anne C. Belknap.

She faded, 'neath the winter's breath,
Like the flowers she loved so well;
And the cold band of the angel Death
Soft on her pure brow fell.

But not in wrath came the word of doom,
But in tenderness and in love;
And though it shrouded our hearts in gloom,
A seraph was summoned above.

The snow-wreath white, above her breast,
Was not more pure, more fair,
Than the loving heart which lay at rest
Forever, from sorrow and care.

The violet again will bloom in the spring,
And verdure cover the hills,
The birds of summer float on the wing,
And music be heard in the rills;

But never more will bloom our flower
In this world of care and strife,
But in a fairer, sunnier bowyer,
'Neath the fadeless tree of life.

For see the flowers of Jesus are,
And with gentle, loving hand
His angels pluck, with tender care,
Our dearest for his band.

M.

Constitution Democrat.

CONS. APRIL 29, 1904.

MRS. PARROTT DEAD

DISTINGUISHED KEOKUK LADY
HAS PASSED BEYOND.

REACHED THE ADVANCED AGE OF
NEARLY EIGHTY-FOUR.

No Woman Held a Higher Place in the
City Than the Widow of Gen-
eral J. C. Parrott.

The death of Mrs. Henrietta Parrott occurred Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the family home, 616 Fulton street, where for a week or more her condition had been critical and her end but a matter of a short time. Since January she had been an invalid and her death was expected daily this week. Her death was expected and

her children and grandchildren patiently and sorrowfully awaited the parting.

Her demise was occasioned by the infirmities of old age and while expected and those left behind were prepared for it nevertheless the shock was a painful one. It was a consolation to them that her end was a calm and peaceful one, without pain or anguish and that she had lived to enjoy a ripe old age, respected and honored by all and commanding a high position in the community.

No woman in the city held a higher place in the esteem of her friends. For years she has been considered a citizen whose long life was a reward for her many virtues. She was charitable and benevolent, accommodating and gracious in everything she did and she retained all of her faculties and was one of the most entertaining of speakers, not only upon events of the long ago early history of this part of the west, but upon other subjects as well, she being a well educated woman of deep observation and thought.

After the death of the lamented General Parrott, his widow as the surviving head of the family, was more than ever endeared to her children. Her birthday anniversaries were always made days of a family gathering and her children and grandchildren showered her with kindness and attention. Their love for her was marked.

She was an active member of Torrence Woman's Relief Corps No. 100, being the chaplain of the order and taking a great interest in the work of this organization as long as her health would permit. Parrott Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R., bears her name and the name of Parrott is connected with the war history of the country.

She was a member of Saint John's Episcopal church and a regular attendance of this church whenever enabled to get out, a good Christian woman.

Few had lived as long in Lee county as had Mrs. Parrott, who came to Fort Madison in 1837 and to Keokuk in 1852. She delighted in telling stories of the early days and a wealth of history was stored in her mind. It was such women as she who made Iowa the great state it now is, by their energy and worth in the days when the state was young and in the character of the citizens, depended the future of Wisconsin territory which is now the state of Iowa.

Henrietta Buckhalter was born on July 20, 1820, in Philadelphia, Pa., the Quaker town in the east, and was the youngest of a large family of children who were left orphans by the death of their parents when she was quite young. Through the aid and assistance of her brothers and sisters, she was enabled to receive a good education, and graduated from the Letiz Seminary of Pennsylvania, a famous old educational institution of that state.

When she was seventeen years of age she came out into the new west,

accompanying an older sister, Mrs. Cope whose husband operated a hotel in Fort Madison one of the earliest hosteleries of the state and arriving at Fort Madison in 1837. That place was then a small village of log cabins and of but few people.

Three years before there had come from the east a young soldier, a member of the First United States Dragoons, by the name of J. C. Parrott, who was quartered at Fort Des Moines, located where the town of Montrose now stands. In this fort as captain of one of the companies was Nathaniel Boone, a son of that Daniel Boone who had carved civilization out of wild Kentucky and whose name is known by every man and child. At times this fort is also said to have held such men as General Winfield Scott and General Robert E. Lee.

The wedding of Miss Buckhalter and Mr. Parrott took place in Fort Madison on September 4, 1838, and it was one of the early weddings of Michigan territory. The minister was Rev. Ewing of the Presbyterian church of West Point, and the only licensed minister in the district at that time.

General Parrott's term of enlistment had expired and he was in the trading business at Fort Madison, being the first merchant of that place, his customers being mostly Indians.

In 1852 they came to Keokuk to live, before railroads and modern steam-bore railroads and modern steamboats followed the windings of the river, and when Indians roved what are now tilled fields and little villages in the e of Iowa. General Parrott died e on October 17, 1898, after a long d useful life. His title was won in the civil war, to which he took a company which he had raised.

The golden wedding anniversary of General and Mrs. Parrott was celebrated here in 1888 with most of their children and grandchildren present.

As one of the earliest settlers in the state, Mrs. Parrott knew and remembered many of those who began the history of Iowa. She also knew well the Indians, knew Chief Keokuk, Chief Black Hawk and others.

The death of her husband, who had so long been a companion, was a severe blow to Mrs. Parrott, and yet she bore up under the loss and survived him a few years. Her health and faculties were good, and she was filled with recollections and interesting stories of the early history of Keokuk and this county. She was a remarkable woman for her age and was an honored and beloved citizen.

Of their eight children but four survive: Mrs. Frank LeBron, Thomas J. Parrott and William G. Parrott of Keokuk and Mrs. Frank J. Warren of Alameda, Cal.

There are seven grandchildren as follows: James W. Kirkpatrick and Bryant M. Parrott of Keokuk; Mrs. Margaret K. Unser and Frank LeBron, Jr., of Chicago; Leo P. LeBron of Malvern, Kirkpatrick H. Warren and Dorothy

Warren of Alameda, Cal. Of great-grandchildren there are three: Elizabeth and Margaret Unser of Chicago and Aline LeBron of Malvern.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1900.

DR HILLIS IS DEAD

After a Long, Useful Residence in Keokuk.

WAS CLOSE TO MANY HEARTS

And Followed a Brilliant War Record With a Long Practice as a Prominent Physician.

Dr. D. B. Hillis died Sunday morning at 8:42 o'clock. He had been ill for some time, but seemed improved until a week ago when he suddenly became worse and sank rapidly to his death.

He never recovered from the shock of the sudden death of his son, Oscar B. Hillis, who died suddenly in Omaha while clerk of the federal court there. Previously Dr. Hillis had been very robust, but he began to decline at once and became the mere shadow of his former self. His nervous system gave way entirely and there ensued a number of complications ending in paralysis of one side of the body some days ago.

Dr. Hillis, after a brilliant war record, practiced medicine in Keokuk for twenty-five years, and no physician ever became more a part of the home life of the families in which he was almost worshipped, his clientele including for



DR. D. B. HILLIS.

many years the first families of the city. He had to give up practice when his illness came on, but when it was reported that he was about to die, prominent men came to the house and with tears running down their cheeks said it seemed like losing one of the family to lose Dr. Hillis. He had a useful and eventful life which came to an honored end.

Sept 13, 1900
(Tr. 4/15)
DR. HILLIS

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

HIS LIFE HISTORY.

David Burk Hillis was born July 24, 1825, near Madison, Indiana. His father was a pioneer whose name is inseparably connected with the early history of the Hoosier state, he having been an Indian fighter, a judge, for ten terms a member of the legislature, and finally lieutenant governor; the father was noted for the strictness of his religious life and especially for his regard for the Sabbath. Under puritan training the subject of this sketch passed his early boyhood, attending the Madison seminary and later Hanover college, still one of the best in a state noted for its educational institutions. Then he studied medicine under Dr. William Davidson, of Madison, who was a graduate of Edinburg and a pupil of Sir James Y. Simpson. In these circumstances of his early life lie the influences which evolved the thorough, exact, scholarly physician of later years. He attended and graduated at the St. Louis Medical College and located at Rockford, Ind., to begin practice in 1847; after staying there eight years, he went to Brownstown, Ind., where he practiced for three years more.

BECAME A GENERAL.

In 1858, Dr. Hillis quit practice and went into business at Bloomfield, Iowa, with his brother-in-law, General Bussey, who was later first assistant secretary of the interior; after two years he came to Keokuk and continued in mercantile life until the war came on. In 1861, he entered the army, and then followed the vicissitudes of the civil war. He was first aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Kirkwood in charge of the southern boundary of the state; a few months later Lieutenant Colonel Hillis of the Seventeenth Iowa volunteer infantry won promotion to a colonelcy; a year later it was Brigadier General Hillis, but in the meantime he had led his regiment in the front of the troops closing in on Vicksburg under Grant's command and had so conducted himself at Corinth, Port Gibson, Jackson and Champion Hills that his immediate commander reported to President Lincoln: "Colonel Hillis exhibited all the highest qualities of a soldier and unusual capacity for command. From my own personal observation in the brilliant campaign in the rear of Vicksburg he won and demands a soldier's laurels." When he came home the officers of his regiment presented him with a magnificent silver mounted sword.

SCIENTIFIC HONORS.

In 1864, Dr. Hillis was back in Keokuk and the practice of medicine where he has been ever since. He was for some years physician of the city board of health, and at one time vice-president of the Mississippi Valley Public Health association, having always a tendency toward sanitary studies; he was president of the Keokuk Medical society for several terms, and attained to various honors in the profession. In 1872 he declined the chair of obstetrics in the Col-

lege of Physicians and Surgeons and in 1890 was appointed to the chair of the practice of medicine and immediately after was elected president of the faculty, both of which positions he held continuously until 1899.

In 1877, Dr. Hillis was appointed by President Hayes one of the board of visitors to the West Point military academy and one of his fellow members of the board was James G. Blaine. At present he is treasurer of the board of United States examining surgeons for the pension bureau at Keokuk; member of the Iowa State Medical society and the American Medical association; and is a Mason and an Odd Fellow, and a comrade of G. A. R. post No. 2. When young he was baptized into the Associated Presbyterian church, and although that denomination has been merged into another he still has a respect for its tenets. He was a charter member of Keokuk Council No. 536, Royal Arcanum, his name appearing first on the charter list.

HIS LAST WORK.

Last July Governor Shaw appointed him one of the commission authorized by the last legislature to identify and mark the locations of Iowa troops at Vicksburg, and he expected to enter upon that duty this fall, hoping to be benefitted by the trip.

In 1848 he married Laura Kiser, the daughter of Dr. William P. Kiser, of Rockford, Indiana, who died some years later. In 1855, he married Mary Frances Thompson, of Indianapolis, who survives him. Their married life was peculiarly happy, and Mrs. Hillis has the heartfelt sympathy of a thousand friends. The only surviving child is Dr. W. Grover Hillis, of Father Mills, Iowa, who arrived before his father died.

Relatives from abroad who are here to attend the funeral are General Cyrus Bussey, of Washington; Mrs. Oscar B. Hillis, of Omaha; William Thompson, of Chicago; Mrs. Gid. Thompson, of Indianapolis, besides Dr. Grover Hillis.

The medical profession of Keokuk met Monday evening in the office of Dr. S. W. Moorhead. Dr. R. K. Taylor was elected president of the meeting, and Dr. G. Walter Barr, secretary. A committee consisting of Dr. S. W. Moorhead, Dr. A. B. Hughes and Dr. F. B. Dorsey was appointed for the purpose and brought in the following resolutions which were adopted:

RESOLUTIONS OF REGARD.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our profession an eminent physician and surgeon, in the person of Dr. David B. Hillis, of Keokuk;

Therefore be it resolved by the physicians of this city in conference assembled, that in his death the profession loses an honored and worthy member, the community a representative citizen, and society a learned and polished gentleman.

That the members of the medical profession of the city hereby express their sorrow at his demise and extend members of his family their heartfelt sympathy in this their time of deepest dis-

tress.

There was a general expression of admiration for the character of Dr. Hillis by the members of his own profession here, participated in by Drs. Jenkins, Scroggs, Holmes, Ruth, Sisson and Gray in addition to those named above.

AS THEY KNEW HIM.

The talk went in the direction of Dr. Hillis' characteristics being always gentle and kind; of great ability which enabled him to take rank at once with the very able men here when he began practice in Keokuk; quick to make up and forget misunderstandings; a man who never did a little act; a painstaking teacher of his students; of lofty ideals and clear, succinct thought; and especially one who always treated other physicians in a gentlemanly, professional way so that too much can not be said of his conduct toward other members of the profession.

The Gate City.

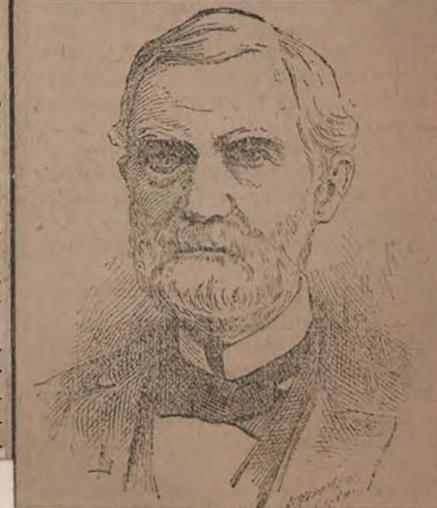
NOVEMBER 14, 1895.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

HON. SMITH HAMILL DEAD

Keokuk's Venerable and Respected Citizen Called to His Reward.

Hon. Smith Hamill, the honored head of the wholesale grocery house of Smith Hamill & Co., died at 1:30 o'clock Friday morning at his residence 610 Morgan street. He was one of the grandest of God's noblemen. His death has been daily expected, still the announcement comes as a sad surprise to the thousands in Keokuk who knew and loved him. For years the care of the business has been in the hands of Mr. Hamill's sons, he spending much of his time in the enjoyment of a well-earned ease.

At the bedside when the summons came were his wife and the following children: Sons, David B., L. A. and daughters, Mesdames Marie Carey, R. G. Horne and H. M.



Lourie, and Misses Carrie and Mary Hamill. Besides those just mentioned the following children survive him: Mrs. Judge Bruce, Montgomery, Ala., Mrs. Rev. Thos. L. Sexton of Seward, Neb., and Mrs. Albert McCalla of Chicago.

No arrangements for the funeral have yet been made.

July 23 of the present year Mr. Hamill reached the age of "three score years and twenty." He was born in 1815 in Lawrence county, Pa., his father, John Hamill, having been a staunch old Scotch-Irish Presbyterian farmer. And Mr. Hamill's children have listened to their grandfather's tales of that great struggle, now embalmed in the romance of history. Until manhood Smith Hamill remained with his parents. In 1838 he and Miss Nancy McCandless were married.

Much of romance was intertwined in these two lives which for fifty-seven years had run parallel in the holy estate of wedlock. Indeed, they might be said to have run parallel from their cradles; and if it is true that the angels in heaven plot the happy marriages of earth, and if there is truth in the predestination of soul for soul, it would seem that these twain were indeed one flesh. Mrs. Hamill was also of Scotch-Irish Presbyterian ancestry and her ancestors also fought in the cause of American liberty in the revolution. Before the same altar in that old Presbyterian church in Pennsylvania on the same day Mr. and Mrs. Hamill in infancy received from the hands of Rev. David Emory the ordinance of baptism. Together their childhood days were spent. At the same school they received instruction. In all affairs of their native community they shared equally. It was the most natural thing in the world that they should have been sweethearts in their tender years and lovers when they had grown more mature and that marriage should have been the consummation.

In 1846 they were caught in the westward flow of the tide of civilization and the march of empire, and came to Keokuk. This was then a primitive settlement, and its development to its present stage is due in no small degree to Mr. Hamill's accomplishments and to the influence he set on foot. At first he followed the occupation to which he was born, and his first investment was in land in the Half-Breed tract. The title to his property proved valueless because of the unsettled condition of that tract at that time. In 1852 he embarked in the retail grocery business in this city. It was a little store, but out of that business has grown the present wholesale house. Fortune has smiled upon him because he was beserving and the God he has so faithfully served has rewarded his service in material as well as spiritual bounty. Mr. Hamill was interested in other business enterprises among others, the Iowa

State insurance company of which he was president, and the Keokuk National bank.

The United Presbyterian church of Keokuk owes more to Mr. Hamill than to any other man. He helped organize the first Sunday school of that denomination in Lee county and was its first superintendent and continued as such and was superintendent of the Keokuk school over forty years, resigning because of the weight of years Jan. 1, 1893. The first school was organized in the fall of 1847 under the name of Associate Presbyterian Sunday school. Under the shade of the forest trees about five miles west of the city where the brick school now stands, now known as the Kerr school house, these earnest Pioneer Presbyterians met and perfected an organization. Then, through the influence of Mr. Hamill and Robert Kerr, the settlers united in the construction of a log house which served as a place of meeting for many years. In 1852 Mr. Hamill removed to Keokuk and in 1853 he was instrumental in organizing the Keokuk school and was made its superintendent. The first meeting was in the building adjoining the Iowa State Insurance company building on South Second street. The scholars sat on benches, sang the Psalms instead of songs, had neither choir, organ nor lesson papers. They studied the bible and the catechism only. The school was held in various halls in the years that followed until 1867 when the church was built on Ninth and Blondean streets, and the basement used as a school room, as it is now.

Mr. Hamill never sought political honors yet the county recognized his fitness to bear them by selecting him a representative to the first Iowa state legislature and he helped frame the laws which were enacted when Iowa first entered the glorious company of states of which she is now queen.

Jan. 30, 1888, Mr. and Mrs. Hamill celebrated their golden wedding anniversary and it was one of the largest and most notable events of the character ever witnessed in the city.

The Gate City.

APRIL 4, 1895.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

DIED IN NEW YORK.

Demise of Thomas Rellihan a Former Keokukian.

From the magnificent new church of St. John the Baptist in Brooklyn, N. Y., (the finest building in the "city of churches") was buried on March 25 with all the impressiveness of a requiem mass, an old Keokukian well known to very many readers of THE GATE CITY, Thomas Rellihan. He was almost 74 years of age. The last fourteen of these

years were spent in Brooklyn whither he had followed his two daughters (who had married there) and his son then entering journalism. But for the best part of his life—for twenty-five of his best years—he belonged to Keokuk, and even up to the day of his death Keokuk people and Keokuk affairs generally, interested him more than did those of Brooklyn.

In 1855 he landed in Keokuk (after fitting through New York, Georgia, Tennessee and Missouri) and paid \$700 in gold for a house lot in Reid's addition, then covered with timber. He cleared a space and paid a few hundred more for the building of a frame dwelling on it, and for a quarter of a century thereafter "Holland Town" with its immediate neighborhood was his world. Though scholarly he had no trade and would dig in the quarry or carry the hod all day and spend the evening with poetry or history. He was intensely fond of both, could read Irish as fluently as English and had the histories of Ireland and of America by heart. At his country's first call in 1861 he went to the front in Company A, Nineteenth Iowa infantry volunteers. His ballad descriptions of the engagements of the army of the Frontier, published at the time, were considered good. In the famous agitation for fiat money he took a somewhat active interest and he used in later years to tell with a pardonable pride that he came near being made a justice of the peace by the greenbackers.

At his funeral was another old Keokukian, John MacEvitt, the merchant tailor, now enjoying a life of quiet ease in the home of his two sons both doctors of good standing. Dr. John MacEvitt is steadily making his way to the head of the profession where there is always the proverbial plenty of room. Mr. Rellihan is survived by his wife who was better known even than himself to a large circle in Keokuk, and his son and eldest daughter both successful journalists. All three count a visit to the old friends in Keokuk as one of the probable good things in store for them in the near future. END

MARCH 16, 1894

AN OLD SETTLER'S DEATH.

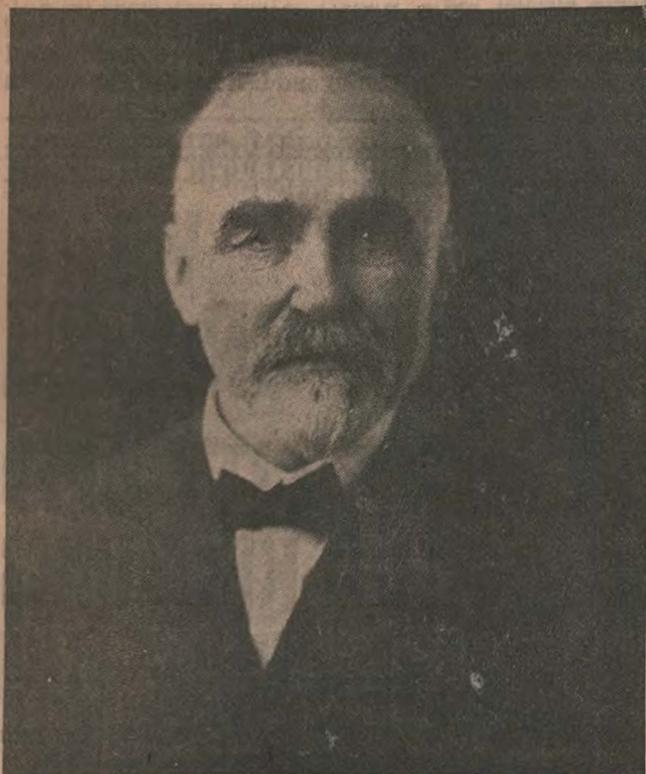
B. B. Hinman, a Long Time Resident of Keokuk, Died at 5 O'clock Wednesday Morning.

Another of Keokuk's old settlers passed away Wednesday morning. B. B. Hinman, well known in Keokuk and vicinity, died at his late residence, 727 Morgan street, at 5 o'clock this morning after a protracted illness. While it was feared that he could not recover from his serious illness his death was unexpected so soon and the sad event brought great grief into the loving home.

The deceased was born in Harpersfield, N. Y., October 16, 1822, and married Elizabeth Fithian at St. Louis, September 25, 1849, moving to this city two months later where he has ever since resided. END

THE GREAT DUST HEAP
R. J. RICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

Prof. Hayden of Keokuk called 'Father of Public School Music'



The Daily Gate City MAR. 9. 1962
Professor P. C. Hayden

By Dorothy Pickett
Music devotees in the area who are habitual listeners to the Metropolitan Opera broadcasts were startled on a recent program to hear the veteran commentator, Milton Cross, pay honor to Keokuk's late Professor P. C. Hayden — as the founder, editor and publisher of "School Music," the first magazine of its kind ever to be published in the United States.

Phillip Cady Hayden, supervisor of music in the Keokuk Public Schools for 33 years, was known and loved by all who knew him, both locally and throughout the United States. He is another example of illustrious names on Keokuk's roster of truly great citizens.

Published magazine
School Music, a monthly magazine founded in 1900, was the leading organ in the

field of school music for half a century. After Professor Hayden's death, his son Van continued with the publication for several years.

But it is not for this achievement alone that Professor P. C. Hayden won lasting fame, nor was it his long tenure of office as supervisor of music in the Keokuk public schools, but rather, it was because no other person perhaps did so much to establish music in the public schools of the entire country as did he.

He was not only one of Keokuk's eminent citizens who contributed to the cultural life of the community, but he was a national personality — the most prominent figure in public school music in the United States.

The wonderful strides made in the years of his active life were due to his vision and pioneering spirit in

the field of music and it is to him that the growth of music in the schools owes its greatest impetus. He has become known as the "Father of School Music" in America.

33 years in schools

Professor Hayden was associated with the Keokuk public school system for 33 years and his influence touched not only the thousands of pupils whom he taught but the entire community, enriching the cultural life to such a degree that the effects will never be effaced.

His apparent austerity was but a mask of the perfectionist ... with not a few of his pupils looking upon the professor at first as a stern taskmaster, only to discover upon longer acquaintance, a kind, lovable personality which engendered in their young hearts and minds nothing but deepest respect for the master.

Few men in public life have given more unstintingly of their time and talents than did Professor Hayden. There was the daily class work, special school orchestras, glee clubs and choruses, many fine oratorios with public performances.

Stepping out of his chosen field with great alacrity, he became active in outdoor life. He helped organize play hours at the different schools and he conducted swimming schools during the summer months. In fact he was interested in most outdoor sports such as baseball and football.

In Who's Who

Up until the time of his death in 1925 Professor Hayden was active in the local, the state and the national field of public school music. He is listed in Who's Who in America, Who's Who in Music and the International Cyclopedia of Music and Musicians. It was through his ef-

forts that a conference of school music supervisors convened in Keokuk April 10, 11 and 12 in 1907.

This was the most important of this type of meeting that had ever been held in the entire country and by far the largest. A few previous gatherings had been held in the east, but it was not until the Keokuk meeting with its sessions held in the Presbyterian church, that it became a permanent national organization. From this time on the work was carried on in a systematic manner and on a much larger scale of national scope.

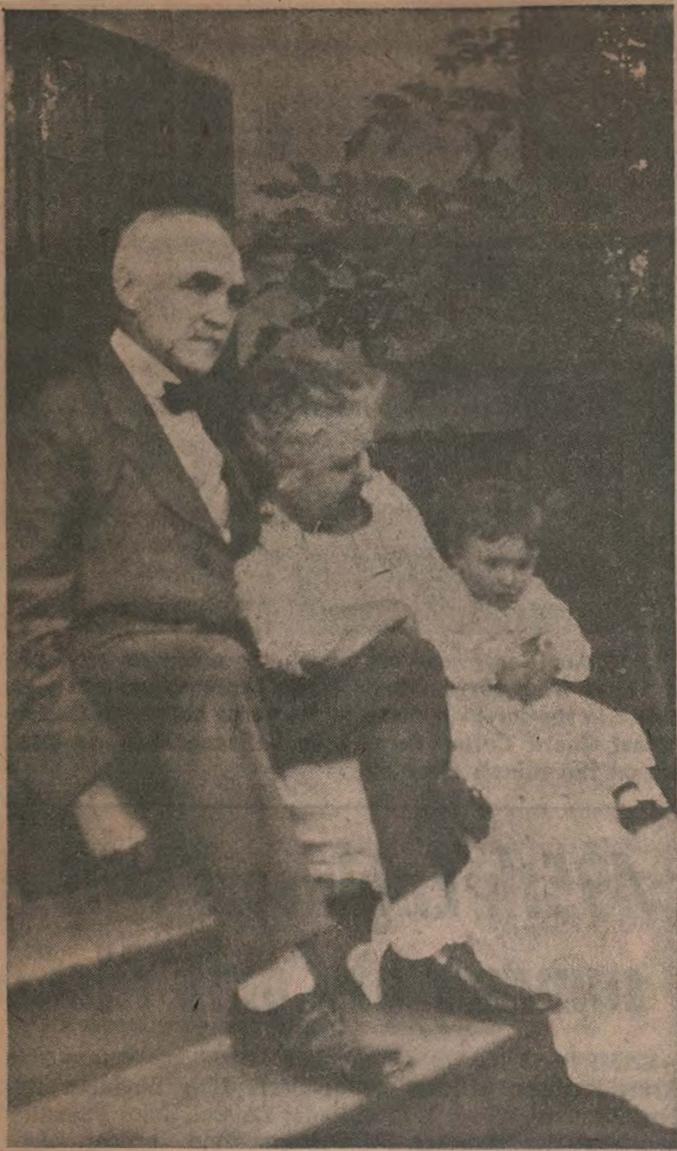
Delegates from every large city in the country attended the conference and it was financed by a presentation of a children's operetta, "The House that Jack Built." A special performance was given for the delegates, then it played two nights to packed houses at the Grand Opera House. Tickets were sold through the Monday Music club and the local organization. Press notices of the day praised the production as an "extravaganza" of rare merit.

Many took part

Many of Keokuk's mature citizens of today will recall "The House That Jack Built," for many of them took part in the presentation.

In addition to addresses by well-known personalities, the convention program included demonstrations of methods employed by Professor Hayden — most of which were original and many of them being quite revolutionary for that early day. Various classes from the Keokuk schools were employed in these demonstrations which embraced effective methods in modern pedagogy, elements of music and rhythm forms.

It was at this meeting that Prof. Hayden was elected president of the newly founded national organization, a po-



PROFESSOR AND MRS. HAYDEN with their first granddaughter, Elizabeth, photographed at the Ralston Hayden home in Ann Arbor, Mich.

cessive years and later was chairman of the board of directors.

As early as 1900 he had been state director of the National Educational Association; president of the department of music of the association and he was the first president of the music section of the Illinois State Teachers Association.

The busy professor still found time to write many songs (both words and music) for use in public schools, and he will also be remembered for inventing the chalk staff marker which expedited visual methods of instruction via the blackboard.

"ti" for "si"

It is interesting to note that the tonic sol-fa system,

originated by Giud d'Arezzo and in use in its original form throught the 19th century, underwent a change at the time of Professor Hayden's prowess. Although it cannot be definitely traced to him, it has often been suggested that it was he who changed the ninth syllable to "ti" replacing the old "si."

Professor Hayden, before coming to Keokuk was supervisor of music in the Quincy, Ill. schools. On October 12, 1886 he married Mary Neely Ralston of that city.

Throughout his life he was a devoted family man. There were two sons — the late Joseph Ralston Hayden, who was a professor of political science at the University of Michigan, was for a time vice governor and secretary of

public instruction in the Philippines.

The late Van Brocklin Hayden, who remained in Keokuk most of his life, headed his own insurance company. Both sons were officers in the armed services.

The family attended Keokuk's First Congregational church and at the time of his death, Mr. Hayden was senior deacon of the church, having served on the board for many years.

Flags lowered

On the day of his death, May 15, 1925, flags in Keokuk were flown at half staff, showing the deep admiration and respect the citizenry held for a great ambassador of musical pedagogy.

Two students from each grade in Keokuk's public schools, 120 in all, joined in the tribute to him as they passed the casket lying in state at the Congregational church, each drooping a carnation, which represented symbolically, the influence exercised by Professor Hayden over the hundreds of thousands of public school pupils throughout the land.

The Board of Directors of the Keokuk Public School system, in the last paragraph of their resolution of tribute to Phillip Cady Hayden, expressed a fitting summary of his contribution to life: "Mr. Hayden has ever been a faithful instructor, a fine example of Christian manhood, a citizen of the truest type. We are not unmindful of the great work he has done in Keokuk and that his memory will be cherished by those with whom and for whom he has so faithfully toiled."

DAILY GATE CITY

PROF. HAYDEN SUFFERS STROKE AFTER ACCIDENT

Automobile Collision on
Alexandria Road Yesterday Causes Him to be
Stricken on Left
Side.

MAY 11, 1925

Prof. P. C. Hayden, supervisor of music in the Keokuk public schools for thirty three years, is in Graham hospital as the result of a stroke of paralysis, which followed the shock of an accident which occurred yesterday afternoon on the Alexandria Road, when another car collided with the Hayden car. Reports from the hospital this morning were that his condition showed a slight improvement. The entire left side of his body was affected by the stroke.

Mr. Hayden and his son, Van B. Hayden were driving on the concrete road south of the Des Moines river bridge, and at the end of the concrete they started to turn around. Van Hayden was at the wheel. He was making the turn successfully, but misjudged the speed of the oncoming car, and before that car could slacken its pace, a collision resulted.

One of the rear wheels of the Hayden car was knocked off and it was otherwise damaged, but neither of the occupants were hurt.

Paralysis from Shock.

The shock of the accident, however, is believed to have caused Mr. Hayden to suffer a stroke of paralysis. One side of the body affected. He was taken out of the Ford coupe and placed in a car belonging to a man named Kelly and brought to Graham Hospital, where he was given treatment. His condition last night was considered serious, but this morning he showed a slight improvement, and hopes are entertained for his ultimate recovery.

Mr. Hayden, who has been connected with Keokuk schools for a third of a century, in the capacity of music supervisor, is prominent in school music circles in the country. He was the first president and organizer of the National Music Supervisors Association when it met here many years ago.

PROF. HAYDEN DIED AT GRAHAM HOSPITAL TODAY

He Was Founder of School
Music and Supervisor in
Keokuk Public Schools
for Thirty-Three
Years.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1925

Prof. Philip C. Hayden, supervisor of music in the Keokuk public schools for thirty-three years, founder, editor and publisher of "School Music," president of the Music Supervisors National Conference, and one of the most prominent figures in school music teaching in the United States, died this morning shortly after midnight at Graham hospital. Prof. Hayden was taken to the hospital Sunday, suffering from a stroke of paralysis. He passed peacefully away about midnight.

Prof. Hayden was known not only in Keokuk and in the states of Iowa and Illinois where he was prominent in music teaching circles, but was a national figure. He founded "School Music" which has been considered from the first as the leading organ in the field of school music in this country. No other one person ever did as much to establish music in the public schools of the country as did Prof. Hayden, and the wonderful strides which music in the schools has made in the last few years is due almost entirely to his efforts in pioneering the field.

Recognized as Founder.

Prof. Hayden is recognized everywhere as the one individual to whom the growth of music in schools owes its great impetus. The profession has recognized his work and this is shown best in the tributes that have been paid to him by the national music supervisors recently in making special effort to have him present at their recent meetings. In the last few years school music has taken a foremost place in the curricula of American schools, and members of the profession everywhere give the credit for this to Prof. Hayden. He was the father of school music in America.

Possessed of a splendid personality, Prof. Hayden made friends and kept them. He was loved and respected by every pupil in the schools, and his integrity and uprightness in his daily life, and his dealings with his fellow men have been such as to commend the highest mark of respect from all with whom he came in contact. His humanness and his bravery, especially in the last two years of his life, when ill-

ness overtook him, and he was deprived of the companionship of his wife whose death occurred two years ago this summer, have endeared him to all who knew him. Although in his heart he carried a load of grief he never paraded it.

Gave Much of His Time.

In his relationships with the children in the schools Prof. Hayden was ideal. He never failed to recognize a child out of the school room, although he met hundreds every day. As a teacher of music he was considered among the best in the entire country, and he worked hard with school orchestras, glee clubs and choruses in order that they would make the best possible showing.

Professor Hayden took an active interest in outdoor life, and interested others as well as himself. For years in the summer time he conducted swimming schools here. He was interested in baseball, and other sports, and he helped organize many happy play hours among the children of the schools at various times.

Religion played an important part in Prof. Hayden's life, too. At his death he was the senior deacon in the First Congregational church of Keokuk. He was a member of the official board of this church for many years, and his influence in church life and church work was great.

Born in Ontario.

Philip Cady Hayden was born in Brantford, Ont., November 20, 1854. He was the son of Joel Babcock and Fanny J. Van Brocklin Hayden. He was educated in the University of New York from 1876 to 1877 and was at Oberlin college from 1878 to 1881. He graduated from Oberlin conservatory in 1883. His marriage to

Mary Neely Ralston, of Quincy, occurred in 1886.

He was supervisor of music in the public schools of Quincy, Ill., from 1888 to 1900 and was at Keokuk from 1892 until his death. He was completing this year his thirty-third in connection with Keokuk schools. The family moved to Keokuk shortly after he became director of music in the Keokuk schools, and has since resided here.

Founded Magazine.

In 1900 Prof. Hayden began publication of the magazine which has since become a national organ of music in the schools, calling it "School Music." He has contributed to musical and other educational periodicals. He was state director for N. E. A. for Iowa in 1900. He was president of the department of musical education of the N. E. A. in 1899 and secretary of the same from 1904 to 1907 and again in 1909. He was the first president of the music section of the Illinois State Teachers association from 1890 to 1891 and president of the Illinois State Music Teachers association in 1896 and 1897. For three years, 1907, 1908 and 1909 he was president of the Music Supervisors National conference. He was made a chairman of the board of

directors of the same in 1911 and was an auditor for years.

Was Member of Masons.

Fraternally, Prof. Hayden was a Mason. He was past master of Bodley lodge No. 1 of Masons at Quincy and was affiliated with the Masons here. He was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity.

In his religious life Prof. Hayden was a Congregationalist and was prominent in the activities of that organization.

His wife died two years ago, and he is survived by two sons, Ralston Hayden, professor of political economy in the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, and Van B. Hayden of Keokuk. There are three grandchildren, all of Ann Arbor, Mich. Other relatives are four brothers and two sisters and a cousin, Dr. W. H. Baker, of Quincy.

Funeral Tomorrow.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock in the First Congregational church, Rev. Fred W. Long officiating. The body will be taken to Quincy, Ill., for interment, with the funeral from the train there tomorrow afternoon. Interment will be in Woodland cemetery. The family is requesting that flowers be omitted.

In recognition of Prof. Hayden's long service with the schools of Keokuk it was ordered this morning that flags over all of the school buildings be placed at half staff today and tomorrow.

DAILY GATE CITY

**CHILDREN JOIN
IN TRIBUTE TO
PROF. HAYDEN**

MAY 16, 1925

At Funeral Services This Morning 120 of Them Pass Casket and Drop Carnation There.

An impressive feature of the funeral services for the late Philip C. Hayden, was that paid by the pupils of the Keokuk public schools at the First Congregational church this morning where the funeral was held. One hundred twenty of the pupils, two from each grade in the city, marched past the coffin and dropped on it a carnation, as the tribute from the pupils of Keokuk to the man they loved so well.

The services were held this morning at 11 o'clock with Rev. Frederick W. Long, D. D., officiating. Dr. Long spoke of the wonderful record Prof. Hayden made in the world of music, and

paid a feeling tribute to him as a man and a churchman. Prof. Hayden at the time of his death was the senior deacon of the Congregational church.

Places were reserved at the church for the school children, for the members of the teaching staff of the schools and for the members of the board of directors of the school district. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances who came to pay their last tribute to the man who has been a foremost figure in the school life of Keokuk, and of the United States for so many years.

Tribute by Children.

The tribute by the children was arranged for by the music department under the supervision of Miss Helen Markey. The children, two from each grade, made their way slowly past the casket containing the last earthly remains of the man who has been such a staunch friend to the school children of the city. The carnations they carried in their hands were silently dropped on the casket and around it.

The pall bearers were C. F. McFarland, Dr. R. L. Reid, W. H. Carter, Jesse M. Marsh, Madison G. Sterne and A. W. Hulson.

The body of Prof. Hayden, accompanied by his sons and other relatives and friends, was taken to Quincy, Ill., the former home of the family, for interment in Woodland cemetery. The funeral there was held directly from the train.

Tribute From Board.

The following tribute to Prof. Hayden and his work was adopted by the Board of Directors of the Independent School District of Keokuk at a special meeting held yesterday:

"For thirty-three years supervisor of music in our Keokuk Public Schools—a lifetime of service for one school district.

"That is the record of Philip Cady Hayden of which this Board takes note. It is an unusual record. His was a life of unusual service—of outstanding service.

"He has been acclaimed, 'the Father of Public School Music.' Extensive has been his influence in Keokuk, for thousands have received direct instruction from his voice, yet he has come in indirect contact with and has exercised an influence over hundreds of thousands of public school pupils throughout our land through his publication, 'School Music,' and his contribution to school periodicals.

"Mr. Hayden has ever been a faithful instructor, a fine example of Christian manhood, a citizen of the truest type, and we deeply sympathize with the members of his family in their bereavement. We assure them we are not unmindful of the great work he has done in Keokuk, and that his memory will be cherished by those with whom and for whom he has so faithfully toiled."

DAILY GATE CITY

**SEEK GAVEL
AS TRIBUTE
TO KEOKUK**

**NAT'L. MUSIC
GROUP FORMED
BY P. C. HAYDEN
SEPT. 1, 1938**

A national musical organization founded in Keokuk by the late P. C. Hayden more than thirty years ago plans to honor both its founder and the city of its birth by means of a gavel, fashioned from a piece of wood from the first meeting place, which will be used to open each of its annual conventions.

Professor Hugh S. Fullerton of Cedar Falls, head of the department of music at the Iowa State Teachers' college and a charter member of the organization started here, was in Keokuk yesterday endeavoring to locate an appropriate piece of wood from the Westminster Presbyterian church, the original meeting place.

Wants Hardwood.

While here, Professor Fullerton conferred with Van B. Hayden who as a child attended the first meeting with his father, music supervisor of the Keokuk schools for many years and a national figure in musical circles.

Somewhat earlier the association had secured through the Rev. W. J. Conrad, pastor of the Westminster church, some wood for this purpose but it was of the soft variety and the officers deemed it inappropriate for a gavel of such import. With the Rev. Conrad, Van Hayden intends to make a thorough search of the Westminster building in the hope of discovering some hard wood, either from discarded fixtures or an old pew.

Founded In 1907.

Now known as the Music Educators' National Conference, the organization came into being here in 1907 when Professor Hayden issued invitations to more than 300 musical supervisors throughout the country, asking them to assemble in Keokuk for a conference.

The proposal met with instant and enthusiastic response and most of those invited attended the three-day session which was held in the Westminster church. At that time a national organization was affected and the delegates decided to hold yearly meetings for the discussion of common problems.

10,000 Members.

At that time the group adopted the name of Music Supervisors'

members the organization grew rapidly and now has a membership of more than 10,000, representing every section of the country. It is so large, in fact, that its meetings are now restricted to the largest cities in the nation.

National conference and it was known as such until four years ago when the word Supervisors was dropped in favor of Educators. The last meeting was held in St. Louis, Mo., last March. From its start with some 300

THE GREAT DAILY GATE CITY
PUBLISHED BY
E. P. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY

MAJOR COLLINS
DIES SUDDENLY
IN LOS ANGELES

Former Keokuk Attorney
and Veteran of Civil War,
Dies at Midnight Last
Night at the Advanc-
ed Age of 91
Years.

JULY 6, 1932

Major W. B. Collins, prominent attorney and highly respected citizen of Keokuk, died very suddenly at his home in Los Angeles, Calif., at midnight last night, his son here learned this morning. Although the Civil War veteran was more than 90 years of age, he retained all of the mental and a large portion of the physical vigor of his prime and his death was a severe shock to his many friends here.

Major Collins came to Keokuk with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Milton F. Collins in 1843 and lived here until several years ago when he and his wife removed to California. Despite the fact that so many miles separated him from his home, the aged man retained a most acute and active interest in all of the civic and personal doings of Keokuk where he continued to hold his residence and where he voted each election.

Colorful Figure.

A pioneer member of the Keokuk Bar Association, Major Collins was one of its colorful figures. He was known as a "fighter" and his colleagues remember him as standing before a jury, in the characteristic attitude of rolling up his sleeves as he emphasized the points in his arguments. He had his law offices at Fifth and Blondeau streets, and later in the old Constitution building. He appeared in a number of rate cases involving telephone rates which were heard in federal court, and he was prominent in other cases involving city and school funds.

Major Collins never came back to visit without going to the court house and meeting all of his old friends there. He always maintained his interest in Keokuk affairs, and voted in elections here, being scrupulously careful to have applications made for him for ballots for all local elections. He was interested in questions of taxation and although his opponents may not always have agreed with him, they always respected his ability and his stand on such questions.

Interested in Youth.

Young people appealed to Major Collins, and he had a great interest in them. He was always interested in their affairs, and his family circle, filled as it was with young people gave him great pleasure in his later years. The major was always a good story teller, and he has entertained many gatherings, especially of boys, with stories of his military career.

The son of Milton F. and Harriet Roberts Collins he was born in New Washington, Clark county, Indiana on August 22, 1841. His father, practicing physician in Keokuk after coming here in 1843, helped to organize the Methodist Episcopal church, and assisted in recruiting the Sixtieth U. S. Colored infantry, becoming Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment.

Major Collins received his primary education in the schools of Keokuk and in 1857 entered the Methodist Academy in Charlotteville, N. Y. He then entered Claverack academy at Claverack, N. Y. On June 1, 1861 he enlisted in the Union Army, being mustered into company F, Seventh Missouri infantry and was sent back to Keokuk to recruit. Having filled the regiment he was commissioned second lieutenant.

Reads Law.

By November 1861 he was a captain and in August 1863 was promoted to the office of Major. After his return from the war he entered the law office of Rankin and McCreary where he read law, being admitted to the bar in September 1865. At once he began practice by himself.

On October 4, 1870, he was united in marriage with Caroline Elliott Copelin in Keokuk. Seven children were born to this union, three of whom preceded him in death. Those who died were Louise Collins Venning, Joseph S. Collins, and one who died in infancy.

He and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their old home on Grand Ave., in 1920, and in 1930 returned from California to celebrate their Sixtieth anniversary with friends at the home of their son, Arthur W. Collins here.

Prominent in Church.

For more than 50 years Major Collins has been a member of Hardin lodge of Masons and was a past master of that order. He was also a very prominent and active member of St. John's Episcopal church, serving as vestryman for many years, and superintendent of the Sunday school for more than 15 years. He was a member of the committee which first built the church here, and retained a deep interest in its activities until the last. He was also a member of the G. A. R. and of the Keokuk and Lee County Bar Association.

Surviving him besides his aged wife are the following children: William C. Collins of Los Angeles; John M. Collins of Oak Park, Ill.; Harrie R. Collins of Los Angeles, and Arthur W. Collins of Keokuk. There are also twelve grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Although the body will undoubtedly be brought to Keokuk for burial in the family lot here, the arrangements have not been com-

pleted as yet.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF
W. B. COLLINS

(The following was dictated by Major Williamson Berne Cern Collins, presenting a concise description of his military service in the war of 1861-65. He enlisted at St. Louis, Mo., June 1, 1861, for 90 days and was mustered in for three years on July 10, 1861, as first Lieutenant of Company F, Seventh Missouri Infantry. His promotion to captain on September 15, 1862, was to date from November 17, 1861, and his commission as major was dated August 31, 1863, although he was promoted on the battlefield a few days after the fall of Vicksburg on July 4, 1863. He was discharged June 14, 1864, at St. Louis, Mo.)

Military Preparation.

I was born August 22, 1841, at New Washington, Clark county, Indiana. My father was Milton Fletcher Collins, a practicing physician of New Washington, and my mother was his first wife, Harriet Roberts Sullivan, eldest daughter of Joseph Sullivan and his wife, Susan Vanniman Henderson of Jefferson county, Indiana. She was the daughter of John Henderson and his wife, Catherine Roberts, who moved to Clark county, Indiana, from eastern Tennessee, where she was born.

My parents went by boat to St. Louis in the spring of 1843, remaining there about six weeks and then moved to Keokuk, Iowa Territory. My father had previously been in Keokuk in the fall of 1840 on his way home from western Missouri and an aunt of my mother and her husband were living in Keokuk.

We arrived at Keokuk on May 12, 1843, and remained at the old Rapids hotel on the levee between Main and Blondeau streets for a time, while my father was having a house built. He bought a lot at the northeast corner of Third and High streets and put up a two story frame house. My brother, Joseph A. M. Collins, was born there in September.

We afterward moved to a house my father built at Third and Main streets, where the Public Library stands and then to a lot just below Second on Main near the Irwin-Phillips Co. He sold this property, on which he had built two houses and built a one-story and basement house of brick on Bank street, between Third and Fourth where we lived for several years until the death of my mother, September 15, 1856. Her mother, Mrs. Susan V. Sullivan, came to keep house for us from Jefferson county, Ind., the family consisting of my father, brother and myself and my uncle, Virgil H. Sullivan, who had lived with us for a number of years, my mother's youngest brother.

I was just past fifteen and my brother was two years younger, when my mother died. My grandmother was well up in years and the housework was so much of a tax upon her frail strength, she returned to Indiana and my father sold the house. He owned a two-story building on Main, between Sixth and Seventh, where he and my mother's oldest brother, John H. Sullivan, were conducting a hardware and implement business

and we moved to the second story of this building in the spring of 1857 and partitions were erected to make an office for my father in front and sleeping rooms in the rest. This building was later occupied by Renaud's as a jewelry store.

Enters Military Academy.

That fall, my father took my brother and me east and we entered an academy at Charlotteville, Schoharie county, N. Y., where we remained for two years. I remained there during the summer of 1858 and my brother returned home for the summer vacation. We went home for the summer vacation in 1859 and I went back in the fall and entered Claverick Academy—eight miles southeast of Hudson—and the following summer attended the six-week summer session of Troy university at Troy, N. Y., preparatory to entering the sophomore class when the university opened its initial year in September of 1860.

I came home early in August, 1860, and began clerking in the clothing store of Harry Fulton a few days after I got home. Father made preparations for my return east in the fall, when the university opened.

The store of Harry Fulton was on the northwest corner of Third and Main streets, one door opening on each street and leaving a triangular space between the doors at the corner.

Captain Appler, who had been in the Mexican war, lived out on Eleventh street, between Main and Blondeau and had relatives in New Orleans, with whom he corresponded regularly. The weekly letters he received stressed the fact that the south was preparing for war against the United States. My southern schoolmates in the east had told me that letters they received from home contained the same information and that they would probably not return to the north in the fall.

Shows His Letters.

Captain Appler made a habit of walking from his home to the levee on the south side of Main street and showing the letters he had from his relatives to anyone who would stop and talk with him. He argued that with the prospect of war, it was the duty of every loyal American citizen to prepare to defend the Union. He entered the restaurants and saloons on the levee and by the time he reached the Fulton store, about 4 p. m., he was much under the influence of liquor.

I placed a chair in the triangular space between the doors, where he would fall asleep and when we closed at about 9 p. m., I would awaken him and assist him home. At the time, my father was living in a house on Blondeau, between Tenth and Eleventh. He had married again in March, 1859, and lived for a time in the Hinman row on Morgan, between Seventh and Eighth, but moved to the Blondeau street house when we boys returned from the east.

A number of us young men were interested in Captain Appler's efforts to prepare for the conflict which seemed inevitable and one evening in November, we met at the Young America fire station on Sixth street and

organized ourselves into the Keokuk Artillery company. A six-pound brass cannon had been awarded to the city from captured artillery of the Mexican war and was kept at the fire station for firing salutes on Fourth of July and other occasions. About fifty of us commenced drilling in artillery practice and continued all winter. The city council passed a resolution refusing the use of the fire station to us, giving as a reason that we were agitating war. People had begun to take sides in the controversy that was developing in southern territory and caused much agitation which brought influence to bear upon the council.

News of Sumpter.

My father's building on Main street was vacant at the time and we changed to it as our place of meeting and continued our drilling, with an increase to about 200 by May 1, 1861. Fort Sumpter had been fired upon and many of the southern states had passed acts of secession in their legislatures and President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers for 90 days service to put down the rebellion. When this call came, we made an offer of two companies to the governor of Iowa, to fill regiments being organized, but he refused our services.

Justice Samuel F. Miller and I went to the Hardin House on Second and Johnson and again offered the services of the men to him, but he again refused to accept us.

Returning on Second street, we met B. F. Moody and Christian Garber, who said they were looking for me and wanted me to go to St. Louis with them to inventory a stock of goods they had bought there and ship them to Keokuk. We left by boat the next day and went to the warehouse in St. Louis and began the work of packing and shipping the goods, with the assistance of the owner.

A few days later, they returned to Keokuk and left me to finish up the work. I received the bills of lading from the steamboat and went up Washington avenue to a restaurant on Fourth street for refreshment, arriving there about 3 p. m. There were a number of southern men and boys in the restaurant and barroom, drinking and talking, one of them being a man I knew and a nephew of a Keokuk man.

Asks for Volunteers.

The restaurant was owned by a Mr. Loop, father-in-law of Luke Hulskamp and he took me to the ladies' dining room on the second floor and we ate together. He went down stairs to look after his business and returned shortly with a circular signed by Captain Lyon, in charge of the arsenal at Jefferson Barracks south of St. Louis, asking that loyal people of St. Louis volunteer to defend the arsenal and other U. S. property against depredations by disloyal elements.

Mr. Loop advised me to go to the arsenal and offer my services and convinced me it was my duty to do so, which I did. After being examined as to my proficiency in infantry and artillery drill, I was accepted and placed with a de-

tachment on duty guarding the arsenal. This was on Saturday evening and quite early next morning, about 4 o'clock, as I was on duty guarding the gate, Rev. Joseph Brooks, formerly of Keokuk and editor of a Methodist publication in St. Louis, and his daughter came to the arsenal and applied for admission to see Captain Lyon. I partially recognized them, as they did me, but having not seen them for several years, was not disposed to admit them.

After some argument and my refusal to admit them, I called the officer of the guard and he and the officer of the day came to the gate and admitted Rev. Mr. Brooks and his daughter, whom they knew, and as they passed by me, Mr. Brooks told me he would speak to Captain Lyon a good word in my behalf. The officers confirmed his partial identification of me and as Rev. Brooks departed later in the day, he found me again on guard and stated he had spoken to Captain Lyon of me.

Request From Lyon.

When I was about to be relieved of duty, Captain Lyon sent his adjutant with a request that I accompany him to Captain Lyon's office when I went off duty. Afterward I was in the office every day during the next week and when I insisted that I must return to Keokuk the last of the week, Captain Lyon asked me to secure volunteers from Keokuk to enter some of the Missouri regiments being formed and gave me transportation home by boat and for 200 men to St. Louis.

I returned home the last of the week and met many of the men at the assembly room who had not enlisted in the Iowa regiments and told them that we could go to St. Louis and get into service at once. Seventy-two of the men agreed to go to St. Louis with me.

My Early Military Service.

Captain Jesse Holmes was captain of one of our companies and took charge of the men, as we marched to the boat landing the following Monday and took the boat for St. Louis. We arrived at the arsenal and offered our services to Captain Lyon. We were designated as Company F, Seventh Missouri Infantry, and soon filled the regiment to its full strength.

We finished mustering in one night for 90 days service. During the night a call came from President Lincoln for three year men and about 4 a. m. our regiment was called to assemble and we decided to be mustered out as 90 day men and to muster in as three-year men. We were mustered in as of June 1, 1861, for three years, but our papers were dated July 10th.

On the re-muster, Jesse Holmes was appointed captain, I was first lieutenant and a St. Louis man was second lieutenant. Seven companies were sent by steamboat to Boonville, leaving three companies of our regiment at St. Louis to assist in forming other regiments, the Fifth and Eighth being in process of formation when we left.

July 6, 1932 - pg #2
(Major W.B. Collins)

THE GREAT DUST HEAT CALLED HISTORY
S. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

Captain Lyon had been promoted to brigadier general and had been sent to Boonville with a regiment of regulars, the First Iowa Infantry and some other troops. He had been ordered with his command to Springfield and when we arrived at Boonville, we took charge of his former quarters at the fair grounds. We remained there about three weeks.

The other three companies of our regiment joined us at Boonville and we continued in that vicinity until we were relieved three weeks later and were sent back to St. Louis and by train to Rolla, Mo., to guard that section. We found the Thirteenth Illinois there and the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Illinois joined us later. The colonel of the Thirteenth Illinois was the ranking colonel under General Fremont, in command of the army of the west. Our colonel, John D. Stevenson, and the colonel of the Thirteenth made several trips to St. Louis to confer with General Fremont and urged him to send more troops to General Lyon at Springfield, which was done a few days before the battle of Wilson's Creek, south of Springfield.

Lyons Reinforced.

The Seventh Missouri and the Fourteenth Illinois were ordered to join General Lyon as quickly as possible. We started about 4 a. m. on our march toward Springfield, our regiment in advance and marched late into the night and early next morning. That evening we met the First Iowa Infantry and a regiment of regulars returning to St. Louis with the body of General Lyon, who had been killed at Wilson's Creek. The term of enlistment of the First Iowa had expired, but they remained to assist General Lyon and did valiant service at the battle of Wilson's Creek.

We returned to Rolla, where the regulars remained and the Iowa regiment went on to St. Louis to be mustered out, taking the body of General Lyon with them. The regulars remained with us about ten days, giving our officers instructions in their duties and supervising our drilling. They then were ordered on to St. Louis.

We, the Seventh Missouri, remained at Rolla until about the first of August, 1861, when we received orders to go to St. Louis and were sent by boat to Jefferson City to join the army of General Fremont in the second advance on Springfield. We arrived at Springfield and our regiment was ordered out to quell a disturbance in a German regiment, who were resentful of the displacement of General Fremont as commander of the western army. Next day, we were ordered to go to Wilson's Creek, where the Confederates were massing and forming an army. We arrived about 2 p. m., and Company F, of which I was in command, deployed as skirmishers and captured a number of rebel prisoners. We returned with them to Springfield and delivered them to the command and were ordered to go north to the Missouri river, where we remained during the winter.

General David Hunter had been placed in command of the army of the west, superceding General Fremont, and he went to Leavenworth with a detachment and pro-

vision train. He was attacked by rebels, his train captured and destroyed. I was ordered to take three companies of the Seventh Missouri and with two companies of the Eighth Iowa and a detachment of Totten's Battery, with two guns, we were sent to join General Hunter.

Reports to Hunter.

After two days march, with Company F in the lead, we came into contact with General Hunter and found he had been wounded five times. We reported to him and went into camp and next day continued the march to Kansas City. Two days later we reached Independence, Mo., where we were encamped and remained two weeks before going on to Kansas City.

The detachment was kept intact and remained at Kansas City about a week, then accompanied Colonel Jennison with his fifteen companies of cavalry south along the border of Kansas to a point north of Ft. Scott, west of Harrisonville. There we remained all winter, in training and watching the army of General Price until the spring of 1862. Our three companies, the Eighth Iowa and Totten's Battery were ordered to Lexington, Mo., where we joined the balance of our regiment. About the last of March or the first of April, we were placed on a steamboat to be sent to Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., where we arrived a few days after the battle of Pittsburg Landing.

We guarded the base of supplies of the army engaged in the siege of Corinth, Miss., until the first of August and were ordered to go to Jackson, Tenn. We marched across the country and at different points on the march, we found two companies of troops surrounded by rebel forces and about to surrender, when we relieved them. We proceeded to Jackson and arrived about September 1st, reporting to General Grant.

We remained at Jackson during the month until ordered to Corinth, Miss. We arrived at Corinth, under command of General McPherson, on the afternoon of October 3rd and entered into the battle the next morning about 2 o'clock. A detachment of rebels attacked us at Holly Springs and we drove them back and followed them into Corinth, as they assaulted the works.

The Army of the Tennessee.

General Grant fought the second Battle of Corinth, Miss., October 3rd and 4th, 1862 and defeated the Confederates with about 43,000 men under General Price and General Van Dorn.

We drove them south through Mississippi to below Oxford and returned to Corinth, arriving about November 1st. After a few days of rest, General Grant ordered General Sherman, commanding the 13th Corps, General McClernan, of the 15th Corps and the 17th Corps, under General McPherson to go to Memphis, Tenn. Our regiment, the 7th Missouri with Lt. Col. Curley in command, was assigned to the 3rd Division of General John A. Logan of the 17th Corps. We arrived at Memphis about November 10th and our regiment was placed on the north side for guard duty for three weeks.

General McPherson received orders to take the 17th Corps down

the river toward Vicksburg and we were placed on a boat and sent to Lake Providence, La., arriving there about the 15th, where we were marched off the boat and placed in camp. We remained there on guard duty, drilling and other military duties until about April 25, 1863. Receiving orders, we marched down the river on the Louisiana side of the river to a point about 25 miles south of Vicksburg and crossed the river on a steamboat at about Point Pleasant.

General Sherman, with the 13th Corps had preceded us and we met him there and fought the Battle of Thompson's Hills on May 1, 1863, in which we defeated the Confederates. About 2:00 p. m., while the 8th Michigan Battery above and back of us was firing on the enemy, the rear end of one of the 6 pounders blew out and injured seventeen of his men. The trunion was thrown down the hill toward our position, but none of our men were hurt. He immediately sent to the Ordnance Department for another cannon, which was received later in the afternoon. He was short of men to handle the new gun and asked me if any of my men knew the ordnance drill. I furnished him with seventeen of my men, who had been trained, who remained with him for five days, until he could replace them.

Confederate Driven Back.

We drove the Confederates from Thompson's Hills and toward Port Hudson and Vicksburg. We followed them up to Lake Pomme de Terre and met the army of General Smith, formerly of St. Louis, whom we fought. General Grant and his orderly came out of the woods on our right and ordered our regimental commander, Lt. Col. W. S. Oliver, to extend his lines to the left and attack some Confederates hiding behind the piers of a railroad bridge. Our Lt. Colonel Curley had been promoted to be Colonel of another regiment and Captain Oliver was promoted to Lt. Colonel with the captain of another company as Major.

Colonel Oliver ordered me to take three companies of the regiment and attack the Confederates and we proceeded to the left, opposite their position. I deployed two of my companies along the shore and kept the third in reserve. We fought them for two hours, when they raised the white flag and surrendered. I ordered them to come ashore in their boats and they brought their wounded with them and our surgeon dressed their wounds and I sent them back to the regiment, about 43 men.

The main body of the Confederates were on the opposite side of the river and soon after the capture of the men behind the piers, there appeared a blindfolded officer under a flag of truce in a boat. He had a message from General Smith to General Grant, with an apology for the burning of the bridge, there having been an agreement between them that railroad bridges would not be fired by either side, but General Smith's men had burned the bridge without his orders. I placed the officer under guard and sent the message to the headquarters of General Grant and we soon released him to return to his own lines.

July 6, 1862 - pg #3
(Major W.B. Collins)

Ordered to Return.

Orders came to me to return, with my men, to the regiment and when I reported our return and for further orders, I learned that Colonel Oliver had been wounded and that the regiment was in command of the Major. General Grant and Colonel Oliver had been back of the lines and were walking in opposite directions back and forth, while the Colonel was receiving his orders. This was the usual method of transmitting orders under fire to avoid the wounding of either by sharpshooters, as it presented a more difficult mark at a moving target. Only as they passed one another in opposite directions were they in line. A bullet had struck Colonel Oliver in the leg just above the left heel and had shattered the bone, so that his leg had to be amputated.

We continued fighting day and night from the 3rd to the 12th of May and drove the enemy northward. They made a halt near Raymond and we fought the Battle of Raymond, Miss., and drove them from the city and followed until about 10:00 p. m. when we halted for the night. We continued our drive next morning, the 13th, along the railroad from Jackson to Vicksburg. About 10:00 a. m. it began to rain heavily and we charged them at Clinton.

Our regiment came upon a female seminary filled with young girls, with women teachers. We surrounded the seminary to protect the inmates and Captain Buchanan and I went to the door and knocked. The principal came to the door and opened it a little way, to whom we explained the reason for our presence, which reassured them all, as the firing and our soldiers all about them had alarmed the inmates.

We were ordered on the morning of the 14th about 4:00 a. m. to the railroad and tore up about four or five miles of track, reserving the material for reconstruction later. About 10 o'clock, were sent back to rejoin the regiment and advanced toward Jackson, Miss., arriving about 2:00 p. m. and were placed on the left, north of the Jackson and Vicksburg road. We found the Confederates had taken advantage of the stone wall surrounding the State Capitol and were in front of the building. We were ordered to charge them and we came upon them from the rear, capturing a battery of four or five cannon and drove them out of Jackson.

General Grant ordered us to move west toward Vicksburg and on the 16th, we fought the Battle of Champion Hills, repulsing the enemy and crossed the Black River bridge on the 17th and continued to drive the Confederates before us for two days. On the 19 they made a stand, but retreated the middle of the afternoon to about five miles beyond our front. We halted and made camp, but at about 10:00 p. m. they came back and attempted to surprise us. We fought and defeated them and drove them back inside of the Confederate works at Vicksburg, until about 4:00 a. m. on May 20, 1863.

We immediately began to throw up earth-works and to build trenches for our protection. We

made ditches about four feet wide and five feet deep, using the earth for making the bank in front higher. We were on the south side of the Jackson Road and extended the ditches to the east about 2000 feet, where they joined the one made by the 8th Illinois that ran south on a line with the river bluffs.

The Confederates were entrenched in the high bluffs to the east of Vicksburg and had built elaborate works which encircled the city. From the river, both north and south, re doubts, rifle pits and inner and outer breast-works had been thrown up, the outer line varying from two to five miles from the city. Along the river, cannon had been planted to prevent boats passing up and down the river and to prevent them making a landing and attacking from the rear. On one of the highest points was a fort which commanded the southeast section, known as Ft. Hill.

We began the siege on May 20th and General Grant sent word to the inhabitants of the city that they would be allowed to leave and go elsewhere peaceably, but word came back that they had no other place to go and would seek the protection of the hills and bluffs. Upon the surrender of the fortifications, we found many of them living in caves and dug-outs in the hills, with food almost exhausted. The surrender must have been a relief to them.

We fought from our ditches and breast-works, which were down the hill and about 1000 feet from Ft. Hill. On our left was the battery of the 8th Michigan, with Captain de Golyer in command. They had constructed a formidable fortification and had four six inch brass cannon and four 6 inch brass howitzers. Their position was on the heights to our rear.

Word of an assault on Ft. Hill had been passed to us and about 10:00 a. m., after much artillery fire, there was a general assault on the works. I had three companies, with whom we moved up the hill to about 300 feet of the fort, entrenching ourselves as best we could from the fire above us. We laid in front of the works until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when we made a dash for Ft. Hill.

We got to the top and found a ditch about 50 feet wide and fifteen feet deep surrounding it, filled with the rebels, with fixed bayonets. Our men had been supplied with a light ladder about five feet long, called fascines, to be used in scaling the ditches. When we arrived at the brink and found it was impossible to cross the ditch, our men threw the fascines down to the men below and drove them back into the fort. A constant fire was kept up by our regiment at every moveable thing at the fort and the fire of our batteries offered us support, but of three hundred men, we had 101 of them wounded before we fell back to our lines.

The fort was some forty or fifty feet higher than we were and those in the fort were able to fire down upon us. The artillery fire from our own guns and those in the fort was over us, but some of our men were wounded by a shell from our battery. Our sharp-

shooters finally wounded so many of the enemy as they put up their heads above the wall to shoot, that they resorted to the expedient of throwing one arm over the top and shooting blindly. Most of their shots were of no avail, going into the ditch and wild, but we wounded many of them in the right arm. This gave us a chance to get to the edge of the ditch, but we suffered from cross-fire.

Orders to retreat to our own lines coming, I ordered by men to get down the hill as best they could, which they did and I followed them. Fighting continued day and night, with an effort of the Confederate to escape from their fortifications, but we held them and prevented their concentrating their forces in any portion of their lines.

About 2:30 p. m. on July 3rd, a flag of truce was raised and a blindfolded officer came from the fortifications. There had been other parlies during the siege, when officers from each side met between the lines, but when he approached our lines, he presented a written offer from General Pemberton to General Grant stating that he would surrender on condition that his officers be allowed to go out with their side-arms and in command of their troops. They were to do no more fighting until they should be exchanged.

I was Officer of the Day and placed the officer under guard and sent the communication to General Grant by one of my officers, Captain Phil Toomer. General Grant sent a reply to General Pemberton by one of his staff officers, declining to agree to the terms and demanding an unconditional and immediate surrender.

General Pemberton sent back word to General Grant about 4 o'clock accepting the terms and General Grant ordered the Confederates to stack their arms and sent his troops into the fortifications to take possession. General Grant then sent word to the army that the fortifications had been surrendered and that preparations should be made to move into the city at 1:000 a. m. next day. We marched in and took full possession of the fortifications and the city.

A list of the officers and men was made and the rebel troops were paroled. General Grant allowed the officers to retain their side arms, consisting of sword and and scabbard and one pistol. The Confederates were allowed to march out on July 6th and went toward their lines at Jackson, Miss., thus ending the Vicksburg campaign and siege.

Surrender Is Forecast.

Prisoners and deserters from the Confederate lines had for some days given report that provisions in the city and fortifications were nearly exhausted and that a surrender could not long be delayed. This information reached the North and boat loads of provisions had been sent by wholesalers at St. Louis and Cincinnati and were being held some miles north of the city. Immediately, when the news of the surrender got to them these boats were started at once and were soon docked at the wharf.

July 6, 1933 - 8874
I.M. 111.8 (A.4.)

THE GREAT JUST-NEAR CALLED HISTORIC
E. L. BICKEL, MEDICINE, IOWA

We were able to replenish our own supplies in the city and food was on hand for the starving citizens a day or so after the surrender. There was much rejoicing in the North.

We remained in the vicinity of Vicksburg on various duties until the middle of August, when I was ordered to take the regiment to Raymond, Miss. We marched about five miles east along the Jackson and Vicksburg road and the second day we were overtaken by the 3rd Iowa Cavalry and ordered back to Vicksburg, arriving the 20th and remained there until about the 20th of November, 1863.

I was ordered to report to the commander at St. Louis and went thither, reporting to Colonel Alexander and remained in St. Louis on recruiting service until ordered to return to the regiment about February 1st, 1864. On my arrival, I found that the regiment was under command of General McPherson east of Vicksburg in the Meridian campaign and when the troops returned to Vicksburg about the first of March, I again assumed command and was ordered to Natchez, Miss.

We remained in the vicinity of Natchez until the middle of May and went to Vicksburg, arriving a few days later. I remained in command of the regiment until the first of June, when I received orders to take the non-veterans—those who did not re-enlist on the expiration of their terms for further service—to St. Louis to be mustered out. We reached St. Louis on or about June 10th and were mustered out on June 14, 1864, on the expiration of our term of three years.

Conclusion.

I immediately went back to my home at Keokuk, Iowa, and took up the study of law and entered the office of McCrary and Rankin. I had some law books with me and had been studying them while I was in the army and I remained in the office until I was admitted to the practice of law in the District Court at Keokuk in September, 1865, for practice in all state courts and was also admitted to the U. S. Circuit and District Courts of Iowa.

I was admitted to the United States Supreme court at Washington, D. C., on October 22, 1889, and continued to practice at Keokuk, Iowa, until August 1st, 1923, when I made a move to Los Angeles, Calif.

While my wife and I find it necessary to live in California most of the year, we have continued to hold our citizenship at Keokuk and have made no changes in our voting and legal residence from Keokuk. I still maintain membership in the Lee County Bar at Keokuk and also in the Iowa State Bar Association.

from All Saints Episcopal church in Los Angeles tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock, according to word which his son, Arthur W. Collins has received.

The body will not be brought to Keokuk for burial until later. When it is brought here it will be buried in the family lot in Oakland cemetery. *JULY 8, 1932*

DAILY GATE CITY

SUNDAY, AUG. 7, 1932

BRING BODY OF MAJOR COLLINS FOR SERVICES

Accompanied by Widow and Son Body Was Brought From Los Angeles Saturday, and Funeral Will Be Held Tomorrow.

The body of the late W. B. Collins arrived in Keokuk Saturday afternoon and was taken to the Keokuk Funeral Home. Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon from St. John's Episcopal church at three o'clock. Accompanying the body were the widow and a son, William C. Collins and Mrs. Collins. The body was brought from Los Angeles where Major Collins died a few weeks ago.

Resolutions are Passed.

At the meeting of the vestry of St. John's Episcopal church Friday night, resolutions of respect were passed. Major Collins was one of the pioneer members of the church, and in the resolutions the vestry paid this tribute: "He has left with us a wealth of kind acts and good deeds and a useful life. For more than a half century he was a loyal member and supporter of St. John's church."

Major Collins was a member of the building committee for the new church, which is commented upon in the resolutions, and he served as vestryman and for twenty years was superintendent of St. John's Sunday school.

The resolutions are signed by the rector, the Rev. W. S. D. Lamont, H. W. Upham, senior warden; John W. Marsh, junior warden; E. F. Renaud, treasurer; E. R. Coghron, assistant treasurer; T. F. Wettstein, clerk; and Huston Taylor, A. W. Collins, F. A. Dunn, Oliver Dobbs, R. C. Kirch, M. B. Johnson, Thomas P. Gray, Thomas F. Talbot, M. G. Sterne and A. D. Ayres.

**DAILY GATE CITY
LAST RITES FOR
W. S. IVINS HELD
IN CALIFORNIA**

**LAWYER-COMPOSER
LAST TO BEAR NAME
OF NOTED FAMILY
MAR. 13, 1940**

Interment of the late William N. S. Ivins, former Keokuk resident whose death occurred in North Hollywood, Calif., March 9—approximately his sixty-ninth birthday—will be made in California, according to information from a niece in New York.

William Norton Shinn Ivins, a lawyer, composer and artist, was born in Keokuk, the son of Virginia Wilcox Ivins, author of "Pen Pictures of Early Western Days" and William Shinn Ivins who came west as a boy with his family from Mt. Holly, N. J. He was the last to bear the name of Ivins which figured so prominently in early Keokuk.

Driven From Nauvoo.

Charles Ivins published a newspaper in Nauvoo and aroused the ire of the Mormons, so he and his sons crossed the Mississippi to Keokuk in a rowboat while the Mormon mob wrecked his press. One of these sons, William Shinn Ivins, married Virginia Wilcox, daughter of Major John Remele Wilcox, U. S. A., who commanded a chain of forts on the Illinois side of the Mississippi. She was born at Ft. Edwards, now Warsaw.

The young couple crossed the plains to California a few years later, the trip being described in "Pen Pictures," written at the request of Mrs. Ivins' friends and printed by the Gate City. It soon became an important source for American history of that period and found its way into the libraries of Yale, Columbia and other universities. William Norton Shinn Ivins illustrated it.

The family returned to Keokuk and Mr. Ivins was born in the big house at Second and Blondeau streets, overlooking the river. He studied law and art in Chicago. During a sojourn in Keokuk he wrote the music for,

**COLLINS' RITES
AT LOS ANGELES
AT 3 TOMORROW**

Funeral services for the late Major W. B. Collins will be held



**DURFEE & HAWKES,
Undertakers and Embalmers.**

OFFICE 717 JOHNSON ST.
Full line of coffins, caskets, metallic cases, robes, etc. Telegraph and city orders attended to promptly, day or night.

1886

Major W. B. Collins

and produced "The Dalai Lama." He also wrote the lyrics for many popular light operas of the period. He was attorney for the Great Northern railway for many years, living in St. Paul, where he married Mrs. Margaret Belcher Worthen.

Family Named Streets Here.

About eight years ago he moved to California with Mrs. Ivins, his step-son, Kenneth Worthen, and his family. There he collaborated with Mr. Worthen, a brilliant architect.

His ancestors helped lay out and name the streets of Keokuk. One sister, Elizabeth Galland Ivins, charmed Keokuk, Terre Haute and Cincinnati with her singing voice. The other, Sierra Nevada Ivins Jones, named for the mountains where she was born, was the wife of Major Robert Ralston Jones, "father of the Ohio river dams." Major Jones came to Keokuk to work on the canal under General, then Major, Amos Stickney. The machinery he designed for the locks and installed was only replaced when the big dam and locks were built.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY MONDAY, JAN. 9, 1950

W. H. Bower Dies In Watkins Glen

W. H. Bower, retired director of the Keokuk Municipal band, died suddenly at his home in Watkins Glen, N. Y., Saturday afternoon, according to word received by members of the Keokuk band commission and friends.



Funeral services and burial will be in Uniontown, Penn., where he was born.

In a letter to a friend here January 6 Mrs. Bower said he had been bothered with a cold but was recovering and as a consequence his death was most unexpected.

Retired In 1947.

Mr. Bower, who devoted his entire life to music, resigned after 30 years as director of the Keokuk Municipal band in June of 1947, effective July 1, and with Mrs. Bower moved to Watkins Glen during that month. He had been ill with chronic bronchitis for some time and went East in the hope of regaining his health.

He made his final appearance with the Keokuk band on June 16, 1947 at which time it played three of his own compositions, the Salute to Keokuk, The Reporter March dedicated to Ted Smith, and Taber's Triumphal March dedicated to Ben C. Taber.

Came Here In 1917.

An active musician for 55 years, Mr. Bower came to Keokuk in 1917 from Kahoka, Mo., where he had directed a band for three years after giving up his early career as a circus musician. He had intended to go to South America with a musical organization when he left Kahoka but was unable to book passage because of World War I and came to Keokuk instead. It was the wisest decision he ever made, he said in retrospect at the time of his retirement.

Here he succeeded John B. Kindig, director of the famous Gilmore band.

Started Career At 16.

The son of A. J. Bower, who gained fame in the East as a Civil War bandmaster, Mr. Bower started his career at the age of 16 when he became a musician in the band of the old Walter L. Main circus. During the winter months he engaged in minstrel and dramatic work but always returned to his first love, the circus, in the summers.

He was with Barnum and Bailey's circus for two seasons and spent several years with the Buffalo Bill Shows. His last circus engagement was in Lancaster, Mo., after which he went to Kahoka to direct its band.

Circus Train Wreck.

His most exciting experience came with the wreck of the Main circus train at Tyrone, Penn. The big train failed to make a curve after a runaway race down a mountainside. Twelve performers were killed in the wreck and 105 head of fine horses had to be buried on the spot. Most of the animals escaped from their cages and terrorized the countryside.

Mr. Bower's musicianship was of the highest culture and under his direction the Keokuk band gained wide acclaim. He also was an excellent teacher and in addition to instructing band members taught at various times in the public and parochial schools.

Surviving are his wife and four children, David of New York, George of Pittsburg, Clifford of California and Mrs. Mary Upson of New York City, a talented harpist.

THE CONSTITUTION.

THOS. W. CLAGETT, } EDITORS.
CHAS. SMITH, }

CITY OF KEOKUK:

SATURDAY MORNING, : : : NOV. 1.

Died

Died on the 24th inst., at the residence of Dr. Somes, Vincennes, Indiana, CORA LEROY BELKNAP, aged 25 years, wife of Lieut. Col. W. W. Belknap, 15th Regiment Iowa Volunteers, and daughter of the late Alexis LeRoy of Vincennes.

It will be observed from the above notice, that the subject of this obituary has passed to the delightful realms of her new home before she had reached her meridian sun, and was thus relieved of more than half of her weary wilderness life on earth. The tenement she inhabited was too frail to withstand longer the rude shocks of this world, and suddenly gave way under a copious hemorrhage from the heart and lungs, which made it necessary for her, in the mysterious order of Providence, to take shelter through the portals of the grave, eternal in the Heavens; strangely baptized as she went not only in her own warm blood, but as we have reason to know, in the spirit of her blessed Savior, upon whose finished all perfect sacrifice, as well as all prevailing intercession, she had wisely learned to lean and to trust whilst yet in the form.

This exchange of spheres was effected unexpectedly, yet quickly and tranquilly under the roof of her uncle, Doctor Somes, in Vincennes, Indiana, whence her remains were brought, accompanied by her afflicted and stricken mother, to this city; and the long line of mourning carriages, which on the 30th inst. followed the same to the sleeping place of the dead, testify how deep was the impress, which the purity of her life, and her gentle, confiding, loving spirit had made upon a large circle of friends and relatives.— Thus, in the flower of her womanhood, has Cora LeRoy Belknap passed from earth, having lived a pure, noiseless and peaceful life, always in deep sympathy with, and near affection to her husband—now in a distant field of war—her children and all her relatives, for whom she always had none other than the most tender and kind expressions; and it is believed that her dear memory will not fail to establish a tie that shall bind them all to that bright and happy land, whither she herself has gone; for who shall be able to visit that grave of buried love, without calling up before the mind that sweet, gentle form, as well as the thousand endearments which it once lavished upon us, unheeded it may be in the daily intercourse of intimacy; and without feeling also that the same grave has been despoiled of its power, and that death has at last been swallowed up in victory.

It is this blessed thought that should minister to the crushed heart of a desolate husband, mother and only sister, and other bereaved relatives, a comfort and peace

which passeth all understanding, and should cause them to submit from the heart, and with a holy acquiescence in the decrees of Him who doeth all things well.

KEOKUK, IOWA

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-

Miss Allie Hine Dies at Age Of 99 in Hospital Yesterday

MONDAY, JAN. 26, 1953



Miss Allie Hine, member of a pioneer Keokuk family and probably the oldest resident of Keokuk, died at 11:30 a. m. yesterday in Graham hospital at the age of 99 years and four months.

The daughter of Captain Daniel and Hannah Davis Hine, she was born in Keokuk September 27, 1853 and during her lifetime saw the city grow from a small town of about 700 inhabitants to its present population of more than 16,000, survive financial panics, change its business structure from wholesale and jobbing firms to manufacturing and produce men and women who loomed large on the national scene.

One of 5 Houses

Her parents came to Keokuk when there were only five white families here and the remainder of the population were Indians.

An orphan, her mother came to Fort Edwards (now Warsaw) as a girl to live with an uncle and there she met and married Captain Daniel Hine.

Her father and uncle, Captain Adam Hine were among the earliest of the rivermen and operated a "Lighter" business by which they towed steamboats over the old Des Moines rapids with horses and tow lines after they had been "lightened" of much of their cargo which was trans-shipped to Montrose.

Their home was a landmark at First and Blondeau and one of the first brick houses built in Keokuk.

Joined Church At 13

At the age of 13, the day after Christmas in 1866, Miss Hine became a member of the First Westminster Presbyterian church and remained faithful throughout her long life. She was its oldest member, both in years of membership and in age. Oftentimes, in looking back over a life-time of Presbyterianism, she recalled that young people were more loyal to their churches in the past. One of the main reasons was the great amount of religious instruction they received in their homes, she believed.

She also was a member of the Chapel Fund society of the church, its Women's Association. In recognition of her faithful membership, many contributions as well as her personal charm, a young people's group named its organization the Allie Hine Group.

The youngest of eight children, she was the last surviving member of a family which had been ever prominent in the social and civic life of the community.

Funeral Tuesday

Since January 24, 1924 she had made her home in the Benevolent Union Home.

Surviving are a great niece, Mrs. Philip Goodwyn of Louisville, Ky. and cousins in Denver, Colo.

The body will remain at the Schmidt Memorial Hofne until Tuesday at noon when it will be taken to the Westminster Presbyterian church where a memorial service will be held at 3:30 p. m. with the Rev. Bliss B. Cartwright officiating. Burial will be in Oakland cemetery.

DAILY GATE CITY
APRIL 30, 1937

M'CALLA RITES WILL BE HELD HERE SATURDAY

Committal Services to Be Held at the Grave in Oakland Cemetery Tomorrow Morning For Former Resident.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Eleanor Hamill MacCalla, former Keokuk resident whose death occurred in Chicago, Ill., Wednesday, will be held at the grave in Oakland cemetery Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

Services were held at the home, 2316 Calumet avenue, in Chicago, at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon with the Rev. William Clyde Howard of the Second Presbyterian church officiating.

Born in Keokuk.

Eleanor Hamill MacCalla (Mrs. Albert MacCalla) died on Wednesday, April 28, 1937, at her home, 2316 Calumet avenue, Chicago, Ill., at the age of 87 years. She was born in Keokuk, Iowa, October 9, 1849, the daughter of Smith Hamill and Nancy McClellan MacCandless of Enon, Penna. Her father established the wholesale grocery firm of S. Hamill Co. Eleanor Hamill was one of eight daughters and two sons. The sons were Maj. David Brown Hamill and Lee A. Hamill, and the daughters were Mrs. Thos. L. Sexton, Mrs. W. H. Carey, Mrs. John Bruce of Montgomery, Ala., Mrs. Robert G. Horne, Mrs. Herbert Lourie and Mary Isabel Hamill and Carrie Sherman Hamill. All of these brothers and sisters are dead.

She was the wife of Prof. Albert MacCalla of Chicago, who was originally ordained as a missionary minister of the Presbyterian church, and went to the west in the home mission field in the early days. Later severe bronchial

trouble forced him to give up this work, and he became a college professor, and in more recent years he was interested in several business enterprises. He was greatly interested in microscopy, and was at one time president of the Illinois Microscopical society, president of the American Microscopical society, and a fellow of the Royal Microscopical society of London, Eng.

Mrs. MacCalla was much interested in the work of the Second Presbyterian church of Chicago, and its Missionary society. She was also one of the oldest members of the U. S. Daughters of 1812 in Chicago, and of the Chicago chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Despite her age, she attended meetings with her daughter, Helen Wayne MacCalla, up to within two months of her death, and was greatly loved by the members, who so greatly appreciated her presence at the meetings.

Of Famous Lineage.

Mrs. MacCalla's grandmother was Mary Young of Baltimore, of the famous Youngs, who were

friends of the Calvert family (Lord Baltimore) and who knew him in England, and owning ships, brought over so many of the early Calvert colonists. They brought over also many persons of the name Young, as well as others, and being kindly people, history speaks of them as refusing to have these guests indented for the passage money, or having their ears punched, as was the custom in that day, as a sign of indenture, until the debt for passage was paid. Some of these Youngs went to Philadelphia and others went to western Pennsylvania about 45 miles northwest of Pittsburgh. Her grandmother's kinsmen and brothers founded Wilmington, Pa. (now Newcastle), and Enon, Pa., and across the state line, the city of Youngstown. Another ancestor helped found Paxtang, now Harrisburg, Penna. He was known as the "fighting parson of Paxtang." His name was Elder, and he was a fervent in fighting Indians as in preaching the gospel. Another Elder ancestor was captured by Indians as a child. The Indians grew to love him, and upon growing up, he became a famous Indian Scout in

the French and Indian wars in the Penna district. In Chicago, her grand-uncle, Dr. Robert Hamill, was one of the founders of the great Presbyterian hospital. Another grand-uncle, Dr. Alfred W. Davisson, with Dr. Brainerd, founded the world famous Rush Medical Post-graduate college, now a part of the University of Chicago.

Those Who Survive.

Mrs. MacCalla is survived by her daughter, Helen Wayne MacCalla, and by three sons, Thomas C. MacCalla, Lee A. MacCalla and Paul H. MacCalla. There are two grandsons, Thos. C. MacCalla, Jr., of Hammond, Ind., and David MacCalla of Highland Park, Ill. Also a great-granddaughter, Antoinette MacCalla of Hammond, Ind.

Mrs. MacCalla died as she had lived, a kindly, gentle, loving soul. The end came peacefully, she being conscious nearly to the last and holding her daughter's hand. She was tender and kind and full of little jokes as she lay there in bed, like all the Hamills.

The Gate City.
AUGUST 26, 1891.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

HE PLATTED KEOKUK.

Something About Henry S. Austin, Who Died at Chicago Saturday.

The death of Hon. Henry S. Austin was announced in the dispatch to the GATE CITY from Chicago last Sunday. The dispatch states that he came to Fort Des Moines in 1833. The younger people may not recall that that was the name of the present town of Montrose. Judge Austin died August 21. On June 10 he wrote from his business office in Chicago, in a clear, regular hand, a letter to a friend in this city, from which the GATE CITY has been permitted to make the following extract:

"Your kind favor was duly received with the announcement of the death of Judge Edward Johnstone, whose memory I cherish, and whose death I deplore. I shall remember him with pleasure as I shall regret his loss.

"I sometimes feel that all my old friends are leaving me, and soon I shall seek them in the grave and follow them there.

"The surest friends and the au'dest friends
A' the maist of mine have left me."

* * * Indeed, I am inclined to believe I am growing old. Can that be? I am not yet four score, and have not been old before. (I shall be eighty in August next.) But when I look back to the days of 1837 when amidst 'troublous times' I spent many happy days with the friends I then possessed, and remember that all those old friends have passed away before me, all makes me believe that I am getting old and that I must soon cross over that dark river where I hope to meet those dear ones who have pre-

ceded me.

And then to think of the granddaughters of my old friend David Kilbourne being given in marriage in these later days! Well, well—"It is well," and 'wat's the hods so long as you're 'appy!" I will throw my slipper after them with my best wishes."

Judge Austin studied law and was admitted to the bar at Utica, New York, in July, 1834. He then came west and in 1835 settled in the town of Farmington, Fulton county, Illinois. Soon after he was employed by Messrs. Aiken & Little, of Peoria, Ill., to look up the titles to the half-breed lands in Lee county, Iowa, which they had been purchasing in connection with parties in New York. In March, 1837, he came first to Burlington, then Fort Madison and Montrose, in the prosecution of his duties. In April, 1837, he was appointed agent of what was then called The Des Moines Land company composed of Marsh, Lee, Delevan and others, and afterwards known in Lee county as the New York company, possessors of most of the half breed tract. It was while acting as agent for this company that he surveyed and platted the town of Keokuk. The legal history of this county is full of litigation wherein titles of lands in the Half-breed tract were involved. Even now a dispute is pending over a bit of bluff on Fourth and Orleans streets, the title to which has never been satisfactorily clear. Judge Austin was a methodical man and for fifty years kept a daily diary of events. About five years ago he furnished one of our citizens a lengthy history of his experience while at Montrose fifty-four years ago. This sketch will in time form a valuable chapter in the early history of our state. Judge Austin attended a meeting of the Tri-State Old Settlers' association at Keokuk in Octo-

ber, 1886. His remains were taken to Peoria, Ill., for interment Monday last Aug. 24.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 31, 1875

DEATH OF CHARLES IVINS.—Charles Ivins died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Hawxhurst, on Friday evening, at the advanced age of seventy-six years. The deceased was one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of this city. He was born in Burlington county, N. J., on the 16th of April, 1799. He came to this county on a visit in the Fall of 1840. In the Spring of 1841 he moved West with his family, and settled in Hancock county, where he lived for three years, after which he came to this city, and has since resided here.

He possessed very decided traits of character, and during his long residence here has enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. He was a man of the strictest integrity, and most generous impulses, and was earnestly devoted to his family. He was the father of W. S. Ivins, Mrs. Geo. M. Seaton, Mrs. W. A. Patterson and Mrs. Frank Hawxhurst, of this city. His wife died about nine years ago, since which time his daughters have kept house for him.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from the residence of W. S. Ivins, on Second street, between Blondeau and Concert.

THE GREAT DUST HELP CALLED BY B. I. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1892

THE LATE JOHN GIVIN.**The Sorrow Caused by His Death—A Short Biographical Sketch.**

The death of John Given was announced in these columns Thursday. Below is given what is said of him and his demise by the Des Moines News:

A t exactly ten minutes before 9 o'clock Thursday morning, the spirit of John Given, superintendent of the Iowa lines of the Rock Island railroad, passed from its mortal encasement to its Maker, and from one of the best homes in Des Moines was taken a truly good husband and father, a trusted friend and an honored citizen. His decease was learned with great sorrow by hundreds of friends. Especially was the news mournfully received by the scores and hundreds of railroad and business men. Their grief, though of a different nature than that of relatives, was of deep root and there are many eyes which are tear-dimmed to-day.

John Given was born at Lisconan, County Antrim, North Ireland, July 8, 1832. His father was a wealthy and highly honored farmer and the entire family stood high in the social scale. Two brothers of deceased now reside in the old home place. One of the most pleasurable events in Mr. Given's life was his visit in 1876 to the old home to see his father and brothers. Since that time his father died and his loss was a hard blow. His arrival in America was in 1852, when he took a position as bookkeeper in a wholesale grocery house in Philadelphia. For five years he labored over accounts for his employers and then resigned to come to Keokuk, where August 28, 1857, he took the position of bookkeep and paymaster for the Keokuk, Ft. Des Moines & Minnesota railroad. Thus he became a pioneer Iowa railroad man, destined to be one of the most advanced in position; influence and confidence of all the honored railroad men of this country. In April 1860, he became general ticket agent of this road and held the position until May, 1864. From that time to 1870 he was general freight and ticket agent of the Des Moines Valley railroad, successor of the K., Ft. D. M. & M. and distinguished himself along this important line of work to such an extent that in September he was chosen division superintendent, holding this position until January, 1874, when he became general superintendent. In October, 1878, he was assigned the office of general freight and ticket agent of the Keokuk & D. M. railway, afterward being made division freight agent of the K. D. division of the Rock Island. From February, 1880, to

April, 1883, he was division freight agent of this same road. His residence was up to April of 1882 in Keokuk, where such bonds of social business friendship were formed and cemented that nothing has ever broken them, even his removal at that date to this city. Here he entered upon the duties of division superintendent of the Rock Island and of the Keokuk and Des Moines division, holding this position until June 1887, since which time he has conducted the business of superintendent of the Iowa division of the Rock Island system. Time and again had he spoken of his coming twenty-fifth anniversary of his entrance upon railroading, which will be on August 28 next. He had looked forward to that date with pleasure and pride and was anxious to have his many railroad friends celebrate with him.

Mr. Given was married in Dubuque in 1859 to Miss Maggie McDermott. To them were born four daughters. The eldest, Clara, is the wife of Hal S. Chase; Minnie, the wife of Nat M. Stark; Edith and Bessie live at home. Two grandchildren were favored with the love of as kind and considerate a grandfather as ever lived. Upon them he showered the wealth of a generous nature, which was also profusely given to his loved daughters and devoted wife. His illness was gradual, really coming upon him from overwork. The last time he was down town was March 12. He was told by his associates at the office that he had better go home and rest up, and said he believed he would. A half hour after he left the office he was at Fifth and Walnut, where a friend remarked that he looked ill and Mr. Given said he was not feeling very well and had to stop at the postoffice on the way up street to rest. He took a car for home, at Eighth and Crocker streets, and was soon down in his bed, suffering from brain troubles. He was mainly unconscious during the past week, although lucid intervals would come, in which he would express his conviction that he would not survive. For long hours he would talk about time cards, trains and time tables, giving orders and in other ways showing how his brain was working along the accustomed line. He was confined to his bed since the 14th. There have been many solicitous inquiries about him and in this way the large number of friends was made manifest. Business associates were there to nurse and watch and everything was done to bring about a recovery. It rests not then upon any one that the dark angel found his way into this home and removed so great a mark. Friends have been telegraphed at Keokuk, Dubuque, Chicago and other cities.

The funeral has been fixed for Saturday at 3 o'clock.

DEATH OF GENERAL BRIDGMAN.**Quiet and Peaceful Ending of a Long and Useful Life.**

At 5:10 o'clock this morning death came to the relief of General Bridgman, who was stricken with paralysis Thanksgiving morning while seated at the breakfast table at the home of his son, Arthur, No. 314 Concert street. His death removes from our midst one more of that once great army of pioneer settlers who are rapidly passing away, and a man who was for many years prominent in the affairs of this city. Up to the morning that the stroke that resulted in death fell upon him General Bridgman had been in his usual good health. The night before Thanksgiving he played cards with the members of the family until bed time. The following morning his son Arthur left at 6 o'clock to go on a hunting trip, and as he was leaving the house the deceased called to him. Thanksgiving morning General Bridgman arose as usual at about 8 o'clock. He went out for the morning paper and was noticed by neighbors across the street to take it from the box and then to stoop and pick up a small stone which he threw into the street. After reading a few moments he went into the dining-room, and Mrs. Bridgman, his son's wife, hearing him, called to the maid to "give father his breakfast." It was an unusual thing for him to eat breakfast before the family came down but at the time nothing was thought of his action. While the maid was serving him, in answer to a question about the food he remarked that it was very good. The maid noticed that he clasped his right hand with his left and so remarked to Mrs. Bridgman afterward. Mrs. Bridgman entered the dining room while the deceased was eating. As she crossed the room she extended the customary morning greeting and was surprised at not receiving a reply. After she was seated at the table she again spoke and again not receiving a reply looked at him and was frightened by the expression of his face. She hastened to his side and throwing her arms about him asked if he was ill. The stricken man tried to speak but was unable to do so. He placed his left hand to his right side to indicate the seat of the trouble, and then laid that hand in one of Mrs. Bridgman's, who immediately called for aid and remained supporting

the stricken man until Drs. Jenkins and Scroggs arrived. Although speechless and helpless from the moment he was stricken, the deceased remained perfectly conscious until between 4 and 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon, after which time he lapsed into an unconscious condition and remained so until death came.

The deceased was one of God's nobles. He was upright, honest and honorable in his daily walk and had the esteem of the entire community among the members of which he had lived more than forty years. The writer was intimately associated with the deceased for eight years and can bear testimony to the great worth of this good man who has crossed to the world beyond.

The funeral services will take place at St. John's Episcopal church at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. All friends of the deceased and family are invited to attend.

Arthur Bridgman, Sr., was born at Belchertown, Hampshire county, Mass., July 6th, 1808. His parents were Joseph and Ruth Bridgman, both natives of Massachusetts, the father being of the sixth generation of the family in this country. He went to Boston in 1826 and engaged there as a clerk in a dry goods store. Two years later he engaged in merchandising in his native town. In 1833 he went to Monson, Hampden county, where he engaged in business and remained there until 1838 when he sought a home in what was then the "far west." Burlington, then the capital of Wisconsin Territory, was the objective point, his brother, Joseph, having gone there the previous year. The deceased went from Monson by stage to Albany, N. Y., thence to Utica or Syracuse on the only railroad between New England and the great west, thence by canal to Buffalo, and thence by lake steamer to Chicago, then a new town with not more than 6,000 people. At that time a two-story frame hotel known as the "stage tavern" was the only hotel the deceased saw or heard of in the now great metropolis of the west and the second city of America. After a brief stay in Chicago he took the stage for Galena, but left it at Rockford or Rock river, and in company with a fellow passenger purchased a skiff into which they put their baggage and themselves and set out for the Mississippi, finally arriving at Rock Island, then known as Stephenson. He arrived in Burlington early in June. He was married in Burlington October 21, 1841, to Anna E. Ross, who died in this city October 7th, 1883. In July, 1841, Governor Chambers, of the territory of Iowa, appointed him quartermaster general of the militia of the territory,

hence the title by which he was afterwards generally known. He was appointed an examiner of the accounts of Indian traders in 1842, and was present at the grand council held at agency in Wapello county, the residence of the agent of the tribes of which Keokuk was chief.

In 1844 he removed to Fairfield, where he served for a short time as register of the land office. He came to this city with his family April 1st, 1849. He engaged in mercantile business here. During the last twenty years of his active business life he was engaged in railroad work, and during that time was secretary of the Keokuk and Des Moines Railway company, and its predecessors, the Des Moines Valley and the Keokuk, Fort Des Moines and Minnesota. From May 1874 to October 1878 when the road was leased to the C. R. I. & P. he was general manager of the company. The deceased is survived by four children: Mrs. W. C. Boone, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Captain W. R. Bridgman, of the U. S. navy; Arthur Bridgman, Jr., cashier of the State bank, and Harry L. Bridgman, of Blue Island, Ill., superintendent of the Chicago Copper Refining Co.

During his life General Bridgman had, stood by the grave of his father, grandfather, great grandfather, great-great grandfather in the village burying ground and of his great-great-great grandfather on the home farm which has been in possession of the family all these generations. His own generation was the first to scatter away from the long-time family home. Among the incidents of his early life was the visit of Lafayette to this country in 1824 and he was in the line of citizens formed on the village "common" to receive the honored guest. He arrived in Boston during the year that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died on the Fourth of July, and was present in Faneuil hall on the occasion of the funeral of these distinguished men and heard the oration of Daniel Webster which countless thousands have read but few now living heard.

THE GATE CITY:

1881

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 1.

DEATH OF JUDGE VIELE.

An Old Settler of Lee County Called to His Last Rest.

Hon. Philip Viele, of Fort Madison, died Wednesday night at the advanced age of 81 years. He was an old settler of Lee county, and was well and favorably known throughout the county, and

his death will be sincerely regretted by all.

Philip Viele was born in New York, and was what is known as one of the "Old Knickerbockers" of that state. He was at one time register of wills for the district in which he resided, and was a prominent public man of that state. Accompanied by his wife Mr. Viele arrived in Fort Madison in June, 1837, where he located permanently. He has held various positions of trust in that city, and has been mayor of the town. Judge Viele was the first president of the Old Settlers' association and took a deep interest in the proceedings of that society, being always a welcome guest at its meetings. The station "Viele," on the C. B. & Q., was named in his honor. He was a man of fine social qualities, impulsive and generous. His wife has been dead about ten years and he has no children.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

FEBRUARY 15, 1887.

ADAM HINE.

Another Old Settler Passed Away—Biographical Facts.

Adam Hine, an old settler and former steamboatman of Keokuk, died Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, at his residence on North First street. He had been suffering from ill-health for a number of years, and while it was known to immediate friends that he would not survive long nevertheless his death was somewhat of a surprise to the public, though not entirely unexpected. Mr. Hine was born in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in October 1819 and was 68 years of age. His brother, Dan Hine, located in Keokuk about 1838, bringing here a wharf boat upon which he sold boat supplies. The deceased resided for several years at Warsaw and St. Louis, locating in Keokuk in 1842 and engaging in the business of lighting freight shipments over the rapids. In 1845 he was appointed postmaster by President Polk, serving one term. In 1855, '56 and '57 he engaged largely in the steamboat business, constructing several boats for navigation on the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers. He was married to Margaret F. Walker, of St. Louis, during his residence in that city, by whom he is survived together with one daughter and two sons, Louis Hine, of St. Louis, and Chas. Hines, of Ft. McKinney, Wyoming territory, where he is engaged in the mercantile business. Both sons are in the city. Mr. Hine was a genial man and engaged in no controversies with any one. The funeral will take place from the residence to-day.

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

Keokuk Constitution.

w, FEBRUARY 16, 1887. c'y

Entered at the Postoffice at Keokuk as second class mail matter and all postage prepaid
FUNERAL OF CAPT. ADAM HINE.

The funeral of Capt. Adam Hine, who died here at 8:20 Sunday evening, occurred at 10 a.m. yesterday from the late residence, 119 North First street, Rev. Dr. Cleland officiating, and was largely attended. The pall-bearers were Judge C. F. Davis, Alex. Collier, S. T. Marshall, D. F. Miller, Sr., W. S. Moore and M. L. Boyles.

Adam Hine was born Oct. 24, 1819, in Berks county, Pennsylvania, and came to Warsaw Ill., in the '30s, remaining there a year and then removing to St. Louis, where he was married May 12, 1841, to Miss Margaret Walker, who, with two sons, and one daughter, Miss Grace Hine, survive him. The sons are: Louis Hine, head clerk and solicitor at St. Louis for the Canada Southern fast freight line at St. Louis, and Charles Hine, post trader at Ft. McKinney, W. T., and of the firm of Conrad, Hine & Co., owners of stores at Buffalo and Sheridan, W. T., and of C. W. Hine & Co., saw mill owners at Ft. McKinney. Four daughters are dead: Jesephine and Irene, died in 1846; Jennie in 1856; and Francis in 1860. In 1842 Capt. Hine removed to Keokuk, where he engaged in steamboating and where he has ever since resided. In Warsaw and St. Louis he was a machinist. His brother, Daniel Hine, died here in 1854. Capt. Hine built and owned the steamers Adam Hine, Clara Hine, Bannock City, Island City, Des Moines City, Reserve, and others; also the ferries Keokuk and Toledo, and 25 or 30 barges, and was interested in other steamers. In 1848 he built in Elizabeth, Pa., the Newton Wagner, the first tow-boat ever on the Mississippi. May 9th, 1845, Capt. Hine was appointed postmaster here by President Polk and held the office during Mr. Polk's administration. During the past few years Capt. Hine was retired from active business, and for several months past has practically confined to the house. His death was the result of liver complaint, hastened by an attack of pneumonia. Louis Hine was present at the funeral but Charles was unable to be here.

Hon. Hawkins Taylor, of Washington, D. C., writing to a friend in this city about Mr. Hine, says: "Ad Hine, in many respects, was a remarkable man. I knew him well from his first arrival in Keokuk, now nearly fifty years ago, and

in all my acquaintance with him I never heard him utter an oath; nor did I ever know of his having a personal quarrel with any man, nor did I know him to bear malice toward any one. He was always cheerful, kind and good humored. I think his brother Dan brought a wharf boat to Keokuk in 1838, and Ad came a year or two later. They were natives of Pennsylvania, and I think Adam was a steamboat engineer. They did business together on the wharf-boat and lighting steamboats over the rapids, which at the time was large and profitable."

CAPT. ADAM HINE.

Capt. Adam Hine, an old river man, steamboat owner and captain, died at 8:20 Sunday night, aged 67 years. He was postmaster here during President Polk's administration. The funeral occurred at 10 a. m. Tuesday, from the residence, 119 North First street, Rev. Dr. Cleland officiating.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter.

DECEMBER 18, 1886
OBITUARY.

ROBERT SIMPSON.

Sunday evening Robert Simpson, one of the old and best known citizens of Keokuk, died at his residence on Johnson between Fifth and Sixth streets. Death was produced by cancer of the throat, from which the deceased had been suffering for many months. Mr. Simpson was born in county Antrim, May 16, 1818, and was seventy years of age. At the age of fourteen years he emigrated to America, remained for a time in Jonson county, Iowa, and 1848 became a resident of Keokuk, and engaged in the grocery business. He erected the Simpson house in 1855, and operated it for a number of years as a hotel. He was united in marriage to Elizabeth Jane Clark at Warsaw, Ill., on November 15, 1851, who survives him with the following children: Mrs. Dr. J. P. Neely, of Numa, Iowa; Mrs. George Johnson, of Chicago; Robt. G., Archie D., and Andrew J. Simpson, of Chicago, and W. C. Simpson, who resides in Keokuk. Mr. Simpson also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Long, of Greenfield, Wis., and Mrs. Murphy, of New York, who have been notified by wire of their brother's death. Three sisters of Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Ed. Price, of Hannibal, Mrs. R. A. Stanberry, of Kansas City, and Mrs. Wm. Ayres, of Rocky Run, are present.

Mr. Simpson had a long and eventful career. In early life he was a steamboatman and engaged in trade on the Mississippi river from New Orleans to Keokuk. In those times this region

was sparsely settled and Indians were plentiful. In later years he was in the habit of relating interesting reminiscences of his experience and exploits with the red man. He settled in Johnson county when that region was uninhabited save by the savages. He engaged in many business enterprises and met with large success. Mr. Simpson had an extensive acquaintance and his many friends were warmly attached to him. He was a firm believer in the Christian religion and died in that faith. The obsequies are announced for 2 o'clock this afternoon from the residence.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
NOVEMBER 24, 1886.

DEATH'S DECREE.

Demise of Capt. A. M. Hutchinson, a Leading Citizen of Keokuk—An Eventful and Prosperous Career as a Steamboatman—Biographical Sketch of His Life—His Illness.

At 9 o'clock last night the death knell of a leading and prominent citizen of Keokuk was sounded. At that hour, Capt. A. M. Hutchinson, who is probably as well known as any citizen of Keokuk, peacefully breathed his last at his beautiful residence on the corner of Second and Concert streets. Announcement of his dissolution will create universal surprise as intelligence of it is disseminated this morning, even though it has been generally known among his acquaintances that he has been confined at home for an extended period of time by illness. It has not been of an alarming character nor were decidedly unfavorable symptoms manifested until within the past few days, in consequence of which a fatal termination was not anticipated in the slightest degree by the family or friends. On the 15th of September last the Captain was taken ill and since that time has been confined at home. He convalesced sufficiently to enable him to visit Rand park October 21 to hear the political address of Gen. John A. Logan, and it is believed that exposure on that day had the effect of retarding recuperation. Twice since then he ventured out and visited the St. Louis and St. Paul packet depot. The precarious condition of his health and the gravity of the situation was not appreciated until Monday evening, when he became worse. Dr. Geo. F. Jenkins was summoned, and Dr. Payne was called for consultation. The physicians departed, but shortly afterwards the patient was seized with a severer and more alarming relapse than the first one. The physicians were hastily summoned at 10 o'clock. After that time he gradually continued to sink. Early last night another relapse came, and at 8

o'clock the physicians gave it as their opinion that there was no hope whatever for his recovery, and that he would not survive through the night. Gradually the pulse grew weaker until they were imperceptible, while the dying man lay in a semi-conscious condition, barely enabled to recognize members of his family. Toward 9 o'clock it was evident that he was dying, and as the clock struck that hour he quietly expired. Capt. Hutchinson had a liver complaint and was troubled with congestion of the bowels and various complications. Toward the latter end his heart became seriously affected and contributed in hastening his death.

Abraham Martin Hutchinson was the son of John Hutchinson and was born October 19, 1833, in Beaver county, Pennsylvania. At the time of his death he was 53 years and one month of age. October 11, 1856, he was united in marriage to Miss S. J. Baldwin at St. Paul, Minn. The issue of this union was three children, C. A. and J. B. Hutchinson and Miss Effie Hutchinson, who together with the wife survive the lamented father and husband. The family resided in St. Paul from 1857 to 1866, when Capt. Hutchinson removed to St. Louis. In 1875 he located in Keokuk and has resided here since. He leaves no relatives. He attended the Westminster Presbyterian church and was a member of Damascus Commandery No. 5, Knights Templar, the only organization of any character to which he belonged. In politics he was an enthusiastic republican but took no active interest in the management of party affairs.

Captain Hutchinson has had a long and eventful career as a steamboatman and probably no one on the upper Mississippi river was better known or enjoyed a more extended reputation than he. He has filled every imaginable position on steamers from the lowest to the highest. At the early age of eighteen he began steamboating on the Ohio river and a number of years later began service on the Missouri and Mississippi rivers. He was the first man to navigate the Yellowstone river and the Chippewa Falls and Favorite were names of the steamers in the government service which he commanded and which were the first to reach Fort Benton. In 1855 he was mate of the steamer Conewago, which ran on the upper river. He was commander of the John Kyle, a boat which burned at New Orleans. He brought out the famous steamer Phil Sheridan in 1865, which was the first boat that ever made tri-weekly trips between Keokuk and St. Louis. The latter boat was brought out in opposition to the Andy Johnson. He also commanded the S. S. Merrill, which burned at Warsaw, the Alex.

Mitchell, the old Gem City and the St. Paul, serving as captain on the initial trips of these steamers. The Alex Mitchell and the S. S. Merrill were constructed under his direction and supervision. When the old Northwestern Union and Northern Line packet companies consolidated Captain Hutchinson went south to navigate the lower river. He became superintendent of the Keokuk Northern Line Packet company in 1875 and in 1880 at the time of the consolidation became superintendent of the St. Louis and St. Paul Packet company, which position he resigned in 1882 in order that he might be more at home and better attend to his business interests here. He was Commodore Davidson's trusted lieutenant in the many legal battles and complications in which the packet company became involved and much of its prosperity was due to Captain Hutchinson's executive ability. His management of steamboat interests was of the highest character, conservative but aggressive if necessary. He enjoyed an extended acquaintance in every town and city on the river and was always popular and respected.

Starting in life with nothing but energy and natural ability, perseverance and an indomitable will he succeeded in overcoming circumstances that would have disheartened many and acquired a handsome competence. He was and had been for a number of years engaged extensively in the coal and ice business here and his residence is one of the handsomest and most costly in the city. He possessed great business tact and was quick to perceive wherein there was advantage. He was a man of sterling qualities and positive character. Though at all times polite and affable he was of few words and they expressed exactly what he meant. There was no concealment of motive or intention and a spirit of frankness pervaded all his utterances and conduct. He was a self-made man of high character and many excellent parts and was quick to see the justice of a thing, always favoring the right. There was not the slightest ostentation about him, for to the laborer he was as polite and courteous as to the man of means. He was a generous provider at home, and the comfort and convenience of his family he never neglected. His death will be deplored by every citizen of Keokuk. The bereaved wife and children are not wanting the sympathy of this community, who recognized in Capt. Hutchinson a pure and honest man. The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon from the residence.

DIED.

HUTCHINSON—In this city, Tuesday, November 25, 1886, Capt. Abraham Martin Hutchinson, aged 53 years 1 month and 5 days.

Funeral Thursday afternoon from the residence, Second and Concert streets.

St. Louis, St. Paul and Sioux City papers please copy.

The Gate City.
NOVEMBER 25, 1886.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

CAPT. HUTCHINSON.

The Funeral to Be Held This Afternoon—Resolutions of Respect.

The obituary of Capt. A. M. Hutchinson, which appeared in yesterday's GATE CITY, was read with surprise so unprepared was the public to learn of his dissolution. Numerous expressions of regret from all classes of citizens heard on all sides abundantly testified to the justly universal esteem in which Capt. Hutchinson was regarded by Keokuk people. The funeral services will be held at half past 2 o'clock this afternoon from the residence, Second and Concert streets, and will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Cleland. There will be Masonic services by Damascus Commandery, Rev. R. C. McIlwain, prelate, officiating. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. J. H. Anderson, Dr. J. C. Hughes, H. Robertson, Luke Huiskamp, B. Taber and Howard Tucker.

The Quincy Whig comments as follows on the Captain's death.

A dispatch received early this morning briefly announces the death of Capt. A. M. Hutchinson, which occurred at his home in Keokuk at 9 o'clock last evening. This will be a sad surprise and a severe shock to his many acquaintances along the Mississippi river, for from St. Louis to New Orleans there is not another steamboatman who has been more generally known or more warmly liked than Capt. Abe Hutchinson. He had long been in the river service. Commencing with an humble position he soon reached the topmost round, and many years ago when steamboating was in the zenith of its prosperity it will be remembered that he was master of the elegant steamer Phil Sheridan. He has since filled important positions, having been superintendent of the Keokuk Northern line, and also of the St. Louis and St. Paul packet company. He was a thorough going steamboatman, at home either at the engines, in the pilot house or on the roof as commander. He was owner and captain of the steamer Rescue, and will be pleasantly remembered by many Quincy excursionists. A man of quick perceptions, sound judgment, great force of character and with a full flow of the genial and kindly social qualities, he naturally assumed the place of a leader in all positions. He will be greatly missed and mourned by many friends, and the hope is ardent that after his long passage down the river of life, having escaped the disasters which threaten destruction at many crossings, he has at last found an anchorage in the waters of peace.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Keokuk Opera House Co., held on this 24th day of November,

November 25, 1886 pg 7
(Capt. Hutchinson)

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

1886, called together to take action in the matter of the death of one of our number, Abraham M. Hutchinson, it was

Resolved 1, Whereas, we are called upon to mourn the loss of our friend and co-director, Capt. A. M. Hutchinson.

Resolved 2, During his four years connection with this board as president and director, we cheerfully bear testimony to his efficiency as an officer and courtesy as a gentleman.

Resolved 3, We tender to the family our warmest sympathy and condolence in their affliction.

Resolved 4, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this board and a copy be presented to the family.

JOHN T. PERKINS,
FRANK ALLYN,
C. E. PHILLIPS,
FRANK HAGERMAN,
D. J. AYRES,
ED. F. BROWNELL,
JAMES H. ANDERSON.

JOHN T. PERKINS, President.
JAMES H. ANDERSON,
Secretary Pro Tem.

The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 27, 1886.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

TO THE TOMB.

Obsequies Thursday Afternoon of the Late Capt. A. M. Hutchinson—Impressive Services—The Funeral Cortège.

A large assemblage collected Thursday afternoon at the family residence, Second and Concert streets, to attend the funeral services over the remains of the late Capt. A. M. Hutchinson. The spacious rooms and hall were crowded with sympathizing friends who had come to pay the last tribute of respect to the dead. Rev. Dr. Cleland, of the Westminster Presbyterian church, conducted the services, which were marked by unusual solemnity. Dr. Cleland chose for the text of his funeral sermon Psalms 27 and 10. He said there were but two human writers thought to have touched the universal human heart. They were Burns, Scotland's famous bard, and David, the shepherd boy of Israel. They were, therefore, adapted to sorrow and song, to happiness and grief. A vice-president and statesman, a millionaire, and a man of commercial enterprise were recently carried to the grave—and now we of this smaller community lose one whose indomitable energy, wide ambition and restless purpose has made him widely known and felt. But he is mortal. The enterprises with which he was identified he could not hold nor could they preserve him to us. God is absolutely the indestructible and induring portion of mortal man. Whatever else may vanish from our grasp Him we can hold on life, death and eternity. We have lost a friend

and as a citizen we will miss him in counsel and action. In this expression of a loss to be sustained David reminds us that whatever that earthly loss may be it is more than met in God, himself. He does not confine himself to the loss of a single parent but intimates that God will supply to us both the protection of a father, the tenderness of a mother. Kind Providence often provides that this great loss is not met until we can prepare for it, as the egret is not forced upon the wing until trained to fly by the discipline of the parent. Thus the discipline and example of a parent is impressed upon us. The parental relation is a mirror of the heavenly relation. Learning to love an earthly father we are taught to love the perfect and heavenly, so that when the earthly is removed the heavenly father can and will supply the want. We are taught that there is a silvery lining to the cloud of bereavement, in that while the earthly guardian is human, mortal and limited "He who takes us up" is the perfect, all powerful and enduring father who abideth forever and will never leave or forsake us. There is also the larger lesson for us as citizens, neighbors and immortal beings. There is no treasured object or pursuit of earth, however prized, that we can hold.

At the conclusion of Dr. Cleland's remarks a hymn was rendered by a choir composed of H. H. Joy, Will Good, Misses Cora Elgin and Ada Webb. The Sir Knights then advanced and conducted the services over the remains prescribed by their ritual. Sir Knight David G. Lowry spoke as follows:

Thus it is written in the book of records of Damascus commandery: "Sir Knight Abraham Martin Hutchinson, born in Beaver county, Pa., October 19, 1833, died in Keokuk, Iowa, November 23, 1886. He deposited his dimit in Hardin lodge No. 29, November 26, 1876. He was exalted in Gate City R. A. Chapter No. 7, March 23, 1877. He was constituted, created and dubbed a knight in the Illustrious and Magnanimous Order of Knights Templar in Damascus Commandery June 27, 1877. Thus has passed from our midst one who united in his own person more virtues with fewer vices than often falls to the lot of human experience. Along the burnished links of the gradually shortening chain which bind us to the great beyond, these loved and lost ones glide, as glided the angels down the ladder which Jacob in his vision saw ascending from earth to heaven." He had the most intrepid spirit, with the quietest manner. Nothing was too great for him to undertake and yet he undertook it with such apparent gentleness and carried it out with such precision, with such smoothness and utter absence of friction, that hardly any one realized the overmuch he was attempting and the overwork he was doing, but suddenly the long-strained cord has snapped asunder like brittle glass, and as noble

a human life as ever possessed a human body has left its earthly casket. He was a zealous and active Mason. He excelled as a ritualist and was a good disciplinarian. In his death the order has lost one whose place cannot easily be filled, and whose counsels were timely and good. A chair is vacant, and a light is extinguished for he is gone, and his fraters mourn. In life he was a man in its noblest and fullest sense, a good citizen, a kind husband and a loving father. In the words of that good and valiant Sir Knight who had gone before "brave soldier, good brother, kind companion, courteous Sir Knight, hail and farewell and we will uncomplainingly pursue our allotted paths, striving so to live, as to be worthy of the companionship of those dear ones in the sweet bye and bye."

The services being over the members of Damascus Commandery formed in line on either side of the entrance to the residence with uncovered heads as the casket was borne to the hearse. The funeral cortege was a lengthy one, and headed by a band of music. Masonic services were conducted by Rev. R. C. McIlwain, prelate, at the cemetery, and benediction was pronounced by Dr. Cleland. Among those from abroad who attended the funeral were Frank L. Johnson, secretary, and Capt. J. F. Baker, general freight agent of the St. Louis and St. Paul packet company, and Capt. Wm. Burke, of St. Louis. Several sir knights were present from Montrose and Hamilton.

The Gate City.

DECEMBER 2, 1890.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

THE FINAL SUMMONS.

Gen. Arthur Bridgman's Active Life is Drawn to a Peaceful Close.

Death Results From Paralysis Monday Morning—Sketch of the Busy Life of One of Iowa's Pioneers.

Quietly and peacefully, and while surrounded by his children, Gen. Arthur Bridgman entered the unknown realm of the mystic future, at 5:10 o'clock yesterday morning. Thursday morning, while seated at the breakfast table, he was stricken with paralysis. A few moments later he was found speechless and helpless by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. A. Bridgmann, Jr. Up to the hour of his affliction he had enjoyed unusually good health for one of his years, being a man of exceptional vigor. But after the stroke came he never spoke a word, although he retained consciousness up to Sunday evening.

Judge C. F. Davis has secured the autobiographies of many of Keokuk's

early settlers and prominent citizens. Among them is that of Gen. Bridgman, and from it is obtained the data used in what follows:

Arthur Bridgman was born in Belchertown Hampshire county, Mass., July 6, 1808. His father, Joseph Bridgman, was of the sixth generation in America, his great, great, great great grandfather having come from England in 1640. The deceased's own generation was the first to scatter from the long time family home which was in possession of the family during all six generations. Of Gen. Bridgman's early life, he remembers having stood in the line of citizens on the village common to receive LaFayette when that distinguished man visited the United States in 1824. In 1826 he went to Boston and secured a clerkship in a dry goods store. He was present in old Fanueil Hall on the occasion of the funeral obsequies of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, who both died July 4, 1826, and heard Daniel Webster's oration.

Two years later he engaged in the mercantile business in his native town. In 1833 he removed to Manson, where he engaged in a similar business until 1838, when he sought a new home in the far west. Burlington, then the capital of Wisconsin territory, was his objective point. His brother, Joseph, had settled there the previous year. He went by stage from Manson to Albany, thence by railroad to Utica—the only railroad between New England and the far west—thence by canal to Buffalo and then by lake steamer to Chicago, a new town of not over 6,000 population. The city's only hotel was the Union, a two-story frame. After a brief stay in that city, he took the stage for Galena, but left it at Rock river, where in company with a fellow passenger he bought a skiff. Loading their baggage in it they took their departure down the river for the Mississippi, and entered the Father of Waters at Rock Island, then called Stephenson. He waited for a steamboat for Burlington, arriving at his destination early in June. The Wisconsin territorial legislature was then in session there. Having arranged to engage in business he started about July on his return trip by way of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers for the purpose of purchasing a stock of goods in Boston.

Gen. Bridgman was married to Anna E. Ross, a Virginian, in Burlington, October 23, 1841. In July of that year Gov. Chambers, of Iowa territory, appointed him quartermaster general of the militia, which was the way he secured his military title. In 1842 Gov. Chambers was appointed by the United States government commissioner to treat with the confederated tribes of the Sac and Fox Indians for the purchase of their remaining territory, and he appointed Gen. Bridgman one of the examiners of the accounts of the Indian traders. He was present at the grand council held

at Agency, Wapello county, the residence of the agent. "Keokuk was the chief, the big Indian" says Gen. Bridgman, "and conducted the negotiations on the part of the Indians with marked ability."

In 1844 the deceased, with his family, removed to Fairfield. His father-in-law, Col. Ross, register of the United States land office at that place died in the autumn of that year and Gen. Bridgman was appointed by President Tyler to the vacant office, "from which" facetiously remarks the general, "I was 'Polked' the following year." In 1849 he removed to Keokuk with his family, arriving April 1. He purchased the interest of W. B. Cox in the mercantile establishment of J. P. Reed & Co., and formed a copartnership with Mr. Reed under the firm name of Bridgman & Reed. When this firm was dissolved, his brother, Frank, continued the business with him until 1861. For twenty years he was actively connected with railroading. During that time he was secretary of the Keokuk and Des Moines railway company and its predecessors, the Des Moines Valley, and the Keokuk, Fort Des Moines and Minnesota railroads. From May, 1874, to October, 1878, when the road was leased by the Rock Island, he was its general manager.

His wife died on the morning of October 7, 1883, after a brief illness. He is survived by four children, they being Capt. Wm. R. Bridgman, of the United States naval board of inspection and survey, with headquarters at New York; Mrs. Boon, wife of Dr. W. C. Boon, who is connected with the New York Life Insurance company, Brooklyn; Harry L. Bridgman, superintendent of the Chicago Copper Refining company, Blue Island, Ill., and Arthur Bridgman, jr., cashier of the State Bank of Keokuk, with whom the deceased had resided for many years.

Gen. Bridgman was a gentleman of the old school, a man whom every one respected and honored, and a citizen who has added luster to the name of the city which was his adopted home. In his death is removed another of the men who helped make the wilderness of Iowa bloom and blossom into the best and grandest state in the union.

The funeral services will occur at the St. John's Episcopal church at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. R. C. McIlwain officiating.

The Gate City.
OCTOBER 24, 1890. =
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

A PIONEER WARRIOR.

Samuel Rose Who Served in the Black Hawk War—A Life Full of Adventures.

Samuel Rose, of Basco, Ill., called at the GATE CITY office yesterday afternoon to renew his subscription. There is nothing unusual in this fact

but the life and adventures of Samuel Rose form an interesting chapter. He was a pioneer Indian warrior and settler of this region, who bears his eighty-two years with remarkable vitality. He was born in Lexington, Ky., in 1808 and being left an orphan at the age of three years, was taken by an aunt to her home in Washington county, Ky., where he remained until he was fourteen years old. He went to Franklin, acquired the confectioner's trade, and located in Jacksonville, Ill., in 1829. He spent the winter of 1829-30 in Quincy, the present site of which he says at that time was a forest in which he hunted game. He was in Jacksonville in 1833 when the cholera raged so fearfully, and worked that summer in the harvest field with Dr. Newton Bateman, then a boy fifteen years of age, and since so distinguished as an educator and orator and now president of Lombard college. He served throughout the Black Hawk war in northern Illinois under General Adkinson. Abraham Lincoln was captain of a company in that division and President Taylor was a colonel at the time. In 1849 Mr. Rose made the overland trip to California and was the last man who spoke to William Simms, of Jacksonville, a few minutes before he was killed. While learning his trade in Franklin, Ky., he was wounded by a pistol shot from Felix Houston, brother of Sam Houston, of Texas, who was engaged in a street row with a man he had posted as a coward because he would not accept a challenge for a duel. It was this same Felix Houston who afterwards fought a duel with Albert Sidney Johnston. In 1842 Mr. Rose became a resident of Hancock county, during the reign of Joseph Smith and the Mormons. He was well acquainted with the prophet and O. P. Rockwell, the commander of the Danite band, hearing many of their conversations and prophecies. Mr. Rose has voted for sixteen whig and republican candidates for president and has been an active member of the republican party since its organization. He is in good health and bodily vigor and expects to vote for the republican nominee in 1892.

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

Mrs. T. P. Gray Killed,

DAILY GATE CITY

CAR CRASHES INTO BUS ON HIGHWAY 61
(Continued from Page 1)

CAR CRASHES INTO BUS ON HIGHWAY 61

Accident Happens on Spring Grove Hill South of Burlington Yesterday Evening — Mrs. Gray Dies at 7:30 p. m.

APRIL 1, 1935

A telephone call to Burlington this afternoon brought the information that Mr. Gray's condition was slightly improved but still grave. Dr. Steinle, who is attending him, said that he was partially conscious, that when questions were asked very slowly and distinctly the injured man could understand but that he had never become fully conscious.

Mrs. Thomas P. Gray was killed and her husband, Deputy U. S. Marshal T. P. Gray, critically injured when their car crashed head-on into a Jackson line bus on the Spring Grove hill, five miles south of Burlington on Route 61 yesterday at 5:30 p. m.

Mrs. Gray Dies at 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Gray sustained a crushed chest, and other internal injuries from which she failed to recover. She was taken to St. Francis hospital in Burlington immediately after the accident. She failed to regain consciousness and died at 7:30 p. m. Both of her legs were broken and she suffered numerous cuts about her body as well.

Marshal Gray, attending physicians said, suffered a basal fracture of the skull and other injuries of a serious character. Little or no hope was held for his recovery today. He was in a semi-conscious state throughout the night and had not recovered consciousness this morning.

Drove to Davenport.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray had driven to Davenport yesterday with their daughter, Miss Helen Palmer Gray who is a teacher in St. Katharine's school there. They were en route home when the accident happened.

Keokuk people who were driving behind the Gray car said that his machine seemed to suddenly and unexpectedly swerve to the left and

wrong side of the road. Stanley Jackson, driver of the bus, swung clear of the pavement to the dirt shoulder in his effort to avoid the oncoming car but could not avert the crash.

The Gray machine ploughed into the side of the bus, near the front and both were badly wrecked.

Bus Passenger Hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray were thrown clear of the wreckage to the pavement. Jackson was badly shaken, and Sam Diller, of St. Louis, Mo., a bus passenger, suffered a fractured rib. Mrs. Fred A. Lucas of Burlington, a small boy companion, Adolph Nelson of Fort Madison and Robert Jackson, nine year old son of the driver were uninjured.

The accident happened as Marshal Gray's car rounded the sharp curve at the top of Spring Grove hill. He apparently lost control of the machine and in attempting to right it swung far to the opposite side of the slab.

May Have Been Faint.

The action of the driver leads to the theory that Mr. Gray might have become faint from the long drive and thus lost control. Or it is possible that he suffered a slight stroke.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Klopfenstein, of Fort Madison, was called and went to the scene to render what aid he could. Sheriff Harry V. D. Maas was also called and he got in touch with Sheriff Martin at Davenport, asking him to call Helen Palmer Gray and tell her of the accident. He brought her to Burlington at once.

Both Helen Palmer and Thomas F. Gray, a son, are at Mr. Gray's bedside today.

Oldest Marshal.

In describing the tragic accident, Stanley Jackson, of Keokuk, driver of the bus which operates between Burlington and Keokuk, said that when he saw the car approaching he headed his bus off the road and into an embankment. He inclines to the theory that Mr. Gray must have been either faint or suffered a slight stroke.

Mr. Gray is the oldest deputy U. S. Marshal in the state in point of service and is nearly 80 years of age. He was appointed Marshal in 1894 for the southern district of Iowa by Frank P. Bradley, U. S. Marshal of the district. For a number of years he was out of this service but was reappointed in 1917 and has served continuously since.

Served in Council.

He served two terms here as commissioner of Public Safety when Keokuk first adopted the commission form of government.

Mrs. Gray, who was formerly Emma Helen Boyles, was united in marriage with Mr. Gray in Joliet, Ill., on June 17, 1891. Two children were born to them.

News of the accident spread rapidly last night and from everyone came expressions of regret for the Grays were among the best known and well liked people of this community. Mr. Gray's long service as marshal and commissioner, has

brought him a wide acquaintance, and he and Mrs. Gray were always among the first to offer their help and assistance to friends when trouble overtook them. Today there were many people who inquired of news of Mr. Gray, and on every hand sympathy was expressed that he should have had so tragic an accident.

Because of the fact that all members of the family are in Burlington today it is impossible to get a complete obituary of Mrs. Gray. It will be published later.

DAILY GATE CITY

CONDITION OF THOS. P. GRAY MORE GRAVE

Little Hope of Improvement Held by Physician Attending U. S. Deputy Marshal Injured in Accident Sunday.

APRIL 2, 1935

According to word from Burlington today the condition of U. S. Deputy Marshal Thomas P. Gray, seriously injured in an automobile accident in which his wife was killed Sunday, is "more critical."

The veteran marshal rallied somewhat yesterday afternoon and was said to have recognized his children. He later lapsed into a semi-conscious state, however, and today his doctor said that his condition was more grave than before. The physician held little hope for an improvement.

Skull Fracture.

A basal skull fracture is the most serious of the 80-year old Keokuk man's injuries.

A message received by friends here from Miss Helen Palmer Gray, the daughter, indicated that no funeral arrangements for Mrs. Gray can be made because of Mr. Gray's condition. Miss Gray is at his bedside in St. Francis hospital in Burlington.

Mrs. Gray's Body Here.

Mrs. Gray's body has been brought to Keokuk and is now at the Pearson and Schmidt Funeral Home.

A large number of Keokuk friends, deeply concerned over the condition of Mr. Gray, have driven to Burlington yesterday and today.

(Continued on Page Two)

Apr. 4, 1935, p. 93 #1
(Thomas P. Gray)

GRAY

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
SHEPHERD KEOKUK IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY

MARSHAL GRAY
GROWS WEAKER
AT HOSPITAL

APRIL 3, 1935

Reports from the bedside of Marshal Thomas P. Gray, in St. Francis hospital at Burlington, this afternoon at three o'clock, indicated that his condition steadily grows weaker, and that any slight hope for his recovery has been abandoned by those attending him.

His condition this morning indicated that he was growing weaker, but he responded to treatment through the day. However, the late afternoon report from the hospital indicated that his condition was steadily growing worse.

Fire bells tolled this morning for the late Samuel White, who was one time a member of the fire department. The bells were rung during his funeral, and gave credence to an erroneous report of the death of Mr. Gray.

DAILY GATE CITY

FUNERAL FOR
COUPLE WILL
BE SATURDAY

Death Occurs in Burlington Hospital Four Days After Accident—Funeral at St. John's Church Saturday Afternoon.

APRIL 4, 1935

The death of Deputy U. S. Marshal Thomas P. Gray, injured in an automobile accident south of Burlington on Highway 61 Sunday evening, occurred at St. Francis hospital in Burlington this morning at 2:30 o'clock. The 80-year-old federal officer had lain in a semi-conscious state with a basal skull fracture since the accident in which his wife suffered injuries causing her death at 7:30 p. m. Sunday.

Double funeral services will be held from St. John's Episcopal church, in which Mr. Gray was a junior warden, at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Fire Bells Toll.

Fire bells tolled the message of Marshal Gray's death this morning. For two terms he was commissioner of public safety.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Gray held the respect and admiration of this community to an unusual degree, and since the first word of the tragic accident reached Keokuk Sunday night their many friends have had the greatest of difficulty endeavoring to reconcile themselves to their permanent absence.

Both Revered.

As an officer and as a man, Mr. Gray was above all things a perfect gentleman and to few were given the richness of womanly qualities inherent in his wife. Deeply devoted to each other, to their family and to their church, they were a couple the city can ill afford to spare.

Along with the city, Mr. Gray's associates in the federal court have been awaiting word of his condition with great anxiety during the three days since the accident, and when the information of his death was received this morning Deputy Clerk Frank Wahlgren telephoned U. S. Clerk N. F. Reed in Des Moines and the marshal's office. The most profound regret was expressed by all court officials to whom the veteran marshal was a man who had earned their reverence and honor during his long years of competent service.

Interested in Young.

Among the many attributes of Mr. Gray was his sincere and devoted interest in young people, hundreds of whom will cherish the advice he gave with the utmost kindness and thoughtful foresight. Throughout his life he was in all ways a Christian, holding to the tenets of his religion with an unswerving devotion.

Some years ago, Mr. Gray wrote the following summary of his life and gave it to The Gate City to be used as an obituary:

Native of Pennsylvania.

The oldest of seven children, born to F. A. J. Gray and Adalene Palmer Gray, Thomas P. Gray was born in Green county, Pa., August 21, 1855. In 1864 the family moved from Pennsylvania to Iowa, settling on a farm in Muscatine county near Wilton Junction. The country was new and schools few. Farm help was scarce and when a boy large enough to drive a team, work was found for him in the working season and the winter terms of school was his only chance to study. This he did until sixteen years old when he attended the Wilton Collegiate Institute, at Wilton Junction, for two terms. He also had two terms at the Eastern Iowa Normal Institute, at Grandview, Louisa county. He continued to work on his father's farm during the summer and taught a neighboring district school for four months during the winter. This he did for nine years.

In January 1883, he was appointed deputy sheriff of Muscatine county and continued in that position for five years. He was then elected sheriff and held the position for four years. At the close of his term as sheriff he was appointed deputy by the sheriff who succeeded him.

In March 1894 he was appointed deputy U. S. marshal for the southern district of Iowa, with headquarters at Keokuk. This appointment was made by Frank P. Bradley, U. S. marshal for this district under the second Cleveland administration. This position was held for six years when he

was succeeded by John McCormick.

In Green Goods Case.

In 1896, Mr. Gray, in company with W. A. Richards and W. G. D. Mercer, a postoffice inspector, went to Chicago and after three days spent in acting innocent ruses succeeded in arresting three confidence men who were using the U. S. mails to defraud, by what was then known as "a green goods scheme." After a hard legal fight in Chicago the cases were transferred to Iowa for trial. They were tried at Keokuk in 1896.

The defendants brought counsel from Chicago and all evidence indicated that the case would be fought to the bitter end. When the government rested its case the defendants changed their plea to guilty, and were each sentenced to fifty months in the Anamosa prison.

It was the custom, prior to this case, to prosecute all offenders at the place where letters were deposited in the mail, which in this case was Chicago. Realizing that the chances of conviction in Chicago were not good, Charles D. Fullen, U. S. attorney for the southern district of Iowa, raised the question that the violation was continuous and existed where any postoffice official, in the discharge of his duty, handled the unlawful letters. He asked to have the case transferred to Iowa where the letters were received upon which this action was based. After a hard fight the court ordered the case transferred to this district. H. M. Eicher of Washington, Iowa, was assistant U. S. attorney and tried this case at Keokuk.

When Mr. Gray attended the Eastern Iowa Normal Institute at Grandview in 1876 Henry Eicher, then a Washington county farm boy, attended the same school. They were classmates. A close friendship grew which ended only with death.

One of First Commissioners.

In 1910, when the city of Keokuk changed from the aldermanic form to the commission form of city government Mr. Gray was elected to the council. To him was assigned the department of public safety, holding the place for four years. The red light police call system was adopted during his administration.

In September 1917, Mr. Gray was again appointed deputy U. S. marshal by N. F. Reed, U. S. marshal of the district, holding said position continuously since then.

Mr. Gray served as deputy marshal under the following U. S. marshals: Frank P. Bradley, Geo. M. Christian, N. F. Reed, Guy S. Brewer, I. H. Hammond, Roy B. Gault and Fred S. Hird.

Married in Joliet.

On June 17, 1891, at Joliet, Ill., he was united in marriage with Emma Helen Boyles. Two children were born, Helen Palmer Gray and Thos. F. Gray, both of Keokuk.

Mr. Gray was a member of St. John's Episcopal church and for many years was a member of the vestry. At the death of H. W. Upham, he was elected junior warden and has served in that capacity since.

He had for many years been a member of the Masonic order. His membership was with the Blue Lodge and Chapter at Muscatine, Damascus Commandery at Keokuk

**FUNERAL FOR
COUPLE WILL
BE SATURDAY**

and Kaaba Shrine at Davenport.

Mrs. Gray Born in Iowa.

Emma Helen Boyles was born in Clayton county, Iowa, near Monona on August 29, 1861, and was the daughter of Edward S. and Nancy Boyles.

On June 17, 1891 she was united in marriage with Thomas P. Gray at Joliet, Ill. Two children were born to this union.

In 1893 she came with her husband to Keokuk and has made her home here since.

Since her arrival in Keokuk she has been one of the most active members of St. John's Episcopal church and of the St. John's Guild, serving that society in several different offices. She was also a member of the Eastern Star lodge.

Surviving are two children, Miss Helen Palmer Gray, a teacher in St. Katharine's school at Davenport, and Thomas F. Gray of Keokuk. There is also a nephew.

usual man. His kind are all too scarce." Mr. McArthur served with Mr. Gray in federal court offices for years. His tribute is the following

"I believe 'Tom' Gray received his first appointment as Deputy United States Marshal when Grover Cleveland was president of the United States in 1894. My intimate acquaintance with him began in 1901. when I was honored by being named clerk of the United States District Court for the Southern District of Iowa, of which court we were fellow officers for twenty-five years, although our personal acquaintance covers a much longer period.

"Tom, with his devoted wife, passed away about the same time, as the result of an unfortunate automobile accident, April 2, 1935. I only wish it were given me to be able to adequately express my admiration and appreciation of men of 'Tom Gray's' calibre. He was what is best comprehended in the expression, 'All wool and a yard wide.'

Like His Mother.

"His mother must have been of the salt of the earth, and it is my fancy that 'Tom' took most after her. He was modest and unassuming as a citizen, but as an officer, he was fearless and uncompromising. He never failed 'to get his man', and he didn't have to kill him to get him. His exceptional talent and understanding of human nature rendered this unnecessary, but never doubt but that had it been necessary, 'Tom' would have brought him in just the same. The point I wish to emphasize, and what so few of us measure up to, is, that 'Tom' Gray never forgot his duty.

"He boasted a heart as tender and sympathetic as any woman's, and had a fine conception of his responsibilities. He went about the performance of his duties, in season and out of season. He made few mistakes.

"Would to God we could all give as good an account of the use of our talents when called 'up yonder' as dear 'Tom' Gray."

**DAILY GATE CITY
DOUBLE RITES
AT ST. JOHN'S
FOR THE GRAYS
APRIL 6, 1935**

Double funeral services for the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Gray were held from St. John's Episcopal church this afternoon. So far as is known this is the first time a double service has been held from St. John's church. In the last sixteen years it is recalled that there have been only two other double funerals held here, those of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Baker, and of the two Printy sisters.

The services this afternoon were in charge of the Rev. W. S. D. Lamont, rector of St. John's church, and the Knights Templar acted as escort.

The pallbearers for Marshal Gray were Frank Wahlgren, Thomas F. Talbott, E. F. Renaud, Dr. J. W. Marsh, F. A. Dunn and Thomas F. Wettstein. Those for Mrs. Gray were A. D. Ayres, Oliver Dobbs, J. A. Kiedalsch, Huston Taylor, E. R. Cochrane and A. W. Collins.

Burial was in the family lot at Oakland cemetery.

**DAILY GATE CITY
APRIL 8, 1935
McArthur Pays
Fine Tribute
To Tom Gray**

William C. McArthur, former clerk of the United States district court, now president of the National Travelers Casualty Company of Des Moines, has sent The Gate City a tribute to the memory of his friend the late Thomas P. Gray, whom he describes as "An un-

**DAILY GATE CITY
APR. 10, 1935
C. F. SKIRVIN
PAYS TRIBUTE
TO THE GRAYS**

C. F. Skirvin, former publisher of The Gate City, has written to a friend here, from his home in Santa Ana, Calif., expressing his deep regret at the death of Marshal and Mrs. Thomas P. Gray, and has paid a tribute to both which comes deep from the heart of one who prizes friendships which he made while he lived here, and which he holds dear in his memory.

He writes:

"Death in its mysterious ways weaves incidents and accidents into tragic toll. This phantom moves ceaselessly in its harvest of human souls. To loved ones whom we expect to give a welcome home, death steps in and there is no arrival. Instead of coming home they have gone home. That seems to have

been the fate of Mr. and Mrs. Gray, prominent Keokukians, esteemed citizens, good neighbors, patriotic and God loving people.

"In death as in life, this worthy union completes the journey together.

"The grave is only the portal through which they have passed into the victorious Beyond. Death is the friend of Faith. To those whose belief is as confident and consistent as the Grays it is an open avenue into that place not made with hands.

"I suffered a severe loss when Tom Gray lifted the veil into the land of Eternal Day, in that I did not appreciate the full value of his wisdom and friendship until I had removed from Keokuk, and then only through occasional correspondence, as you well know, did I get into the depth and spirit of his soul and character.

"Unawares we are often fortunate in friendships that we fail to evaluate.

"I do not know what eulogies the press or pulpit will offer to Mr. and Mrs. Gray, nor does it matter much what human contributions are made in the form of panegyrics, but it does matter what impress is left upon that part of the world in which we have lived.

"I have no uneasy feeling as to the contributions these good people made. The poignancy of their passing is assuaged by the good deeds that follow them. I hope the soft southern breezes blow lightly over the tomb through which they have passed into the harbor of safety."

**The Keokuk Gate City and
Constitution Democrat
TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1943**

**DR. LAPSLEY'S
DEATH OCCURS
THIS MORNING**

**WIDELY-KNOWN
SPECIALIST HERE
HALF CENTURY**

With the death at 5 o'clock this morning of Dr. Robert M. Lapsley, Keokuk lost an invaluable citizen as well as the skillful services of a physician and surgeon whose career as an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist has been closely identified with the community for more than half a century.

Dr. Lapsley's death, which occurred in St. Joseph hospital, followed an extended illness covering the last few months but when knowledge of its imminence spread throughout the city in recent days it was met with shocked surprise and profound sorrow since he was a man who, in his quiet way, had influenced the lives of untold numbers of persons.

A native of Clark county, Mo.,

Apr 4 1935
Thomas P. Gray

GRAY



Dr. R. M. Lapsley.
1870-1943

Dr. Lapsley first associated himself with Keokuk as a student in the old Keokuk College of Physicians and Surgeons, later returned as a professor in the Keokuk Medical College, and finally established a practice here which he had followed with preeminent success since 1894.

Aside from his prominence in the medical profession, Dr. Lapsley was also active in religious, civic, fraternal and social circles, and his fundamental Christian character as well as his essential kindness and consideration of others brought him a great wealth of friendship.

Robert McKee Lapsley was born in Clark county on January 22, 1870, the son of David Nelson and Margaret Jenkins Lapsley. With his parents he moved to Kahoka, Mo., where he grew to manhood.

Following his graduation from the Kahoka high school in 1885 he attended Kahoka college and in 1887 entered the Keokuk College of Physicians and Surgeons from which he was graduated in 1890. In 1891 he was graduated from Rush Medical College in Chicago and upon deciding to specialize in the eye and ear, entered a clinical course in Chicago during 1892 which he continued with a post-graduate course in New York City in 1893 at the Manhattan Eye and Ear Infirmary, serving as clinical assistant while there.

In 1898 he went abroad to study at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital and the Central London Throat and Ear Hospital where he also acted as clinical assistant, in addition to attending clinics under world renowned specialists in Vienna.

For three years after his graduation at Rush Medical college, he lectured on anatomy at the Keokuk

Medical college and began the practice of medicine in Hannibal, Mo., in 1893, but was soon asked to return to Keokuk and become professor of ophthalmology and otology in the Keokuk Medical college.

He has practiced continuously in Keokuk since 1894 and in 1897 became treasurer of the Medical college, a position he held until the college was merged, first with Drake university and later with the Medical college of the State University of Iowa. He has served as president of the staff at St. Joseph hospital since 1928.

On June 7, 1905, he was joined in marriage to Lida Hiller of Kahoka, Mo., who survives him.

Dr. Lapsley first united with the First Westminster Presbyterian church of Keokuk in 1888 and for many years has served as a deacon. He was a member of the following organizations: the American Medical association; the American Academy of Ophthalmology and Laryngology (life membership); Fellow and Chartered member of the American College of Surgeons; Eagle lodge, A. F. and A. M.; Dayton Consistory; the Keokuk club; the Country club; and a supporting member of the Y. M. C. A.

Surviving besides the widow are a sister, Mrs. Robert C. McKee two nephews, Major Thomas I. McKee, M. C. now serving in Australia, and Samuel Jenkins McKee of Revere, Mo.; a grand-niece and three grand-nephews, Alice, James John and David.

Funeral services will be held in the Sanctuary of the Westminster Presbyterian church Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with the pastor, the Rev. Warren J. Conrad assisted by the Rev. J. L. Pickett officiating. Interment will take place in the Kahoka cemetery at 4 p. m. It is requested that flowers be omitted.

Constitution-Democrat

MARCH 3, 1898

DEATH OF P. R. SUTTON.

The Close of the Useful and Honored Life of One of Keokuk's Best Citizens.

Just after midnight P. R. Sutton laid down the cares of life and passed to the great beyond.

The news brought sorrow to very many people in Keokuk, for he was widely known and highly respected by all who had his acquaintance. He was a part of the best in this city, and was recognized as filling his place worthily and with distinction.

His death from kidney disease had been a matter of but a short time for some months, but yet it brought the sense of shock that comes when a friend goes away forever, however much one expected the sad news.

P. R. Sutton was sixty-four years, three months and three days old and was born in Cincinnati, his father being of an old Ohio family and his mother from New Jersey. His father was a contractor and builder and the son inherited a great aptitude for mechanics. At the age of sixteen he was apprenticed to a machinist; he worked on the old Little Miami railroad for five years; he later became the master mechanic of the C., B. & Q. railroad; finally he was one of the leading plumbers of the state and engaged in allied branches of mechanical work.

He came to Keokuk in 1856 and two years later married Miss Sarah J. Knight, and two children, Ollie M. Sutton and William P. Sutton blessed the union. Mrs. Sutton died in 1880.

He established the Keokuk brass foundry here in 1876, and soon built up a very large business in various kinds of mechanical work requiring great skill. He was recognized as thoroughly reliable in all his dealings, and was a mechanic of deep

education along his chosen line, and with extraordinary manual skill.

He was a member of all the Masonic bodies here and took a deep interest in that fraternity. He lived his life quietly, but along the line of strict rectitude which he early marked out for himself; he was a man of large heart and courteous manners and attracted strangers to himself at once, while the longer one knew him the higher grew one's opinion of the man.

With the death of P. R. Sutton another of the old landmarks of Keokuk's history passes away—a landmark that the younger generation will do well to keep in view and strive to reach for themselves.

The time of the funeral has not been definitely decided upon, depending upon the arrival of his sister and other relatives.

The will of Mr. Sutton was filed this afternoon with the clerk of the district court. It leaves \$500 to his niece, Nellie S. Williams; the business to his son; the homestead, his life insurance and personal notes to his daughter; and directs that any other property shall be divided between the two children in equal shares. The daughter is made executor without bond.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
BY J. PICKETT KEOKUK, IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY
TUESDAY, OCT. 14, 1924

GEORGE UPP AT 80 WORKED HARD ON PAINTINGS

**Veteran Artist of Hamilton,
Well Known Here, is
Celebrating His Birth-
day Today.**

George Upp, veteran painter, who has done many portraits in Keokuk and who is known over this entire section for his many splendid studies of still life, is celebrating his eightieth birthday anniversary today at Ivywild, his home near Hamilton.

At the age of eighty, Mr. Upp is still active, and visitors to his studio are admiring a picture which he is painting now, that of a bunch of cosmos. Some of the best of the Upp paintings are to be found in the Elks' club rooms and in Keokuk homes, although many of the finest efforts of Mr. Upp's life were lost in a fire in his studio a few years ago.

This blow has only spurred the octogenarian to greater work, and he is hard at work every day with his brush and palette and finds time in between to entertain the hundreds of people who visit Ivywild, which is famous as a picnic spot.

Mr. Upp has had some wonderful experiences in the course of his long and eventful life. He tells with pride and pleasure of his meeting with Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, and of the advice that the great poet of America gave him, as a young lad.

Not only does Mr. Upp transform bare canvasses into "things of beauty," but he is likewise able to make his own picture frames and creates many beautiful designs in this work.

DAILY GATE CITY
THURSDAY, DEC. 11, '24

GEORGE UPP IS SUMMONED AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

**Veteran Painter of Land-
scapes, Portraits and Still
Life, Dies at Green
Home Near Ham-
ilton.**

George Upp, veteran painter of landscapes, still life and portraits, known over the entire world for the excellence of his paintings, died at one o'clock this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Alice Green, near Hamilton, Ill., where he had his studio and art gallery. He was eighty years and two months of age at the time of his death, and had been painting pictures for more than half a century. Pneumonia was the cause of his demise, and he had been ill but two days with this disease.

Mr. Upp was well known in Keokuk and this entire vicinity. He had worked here and through Hancock county painting as his fancy directed, the still life and landscape subjects that he loved so well to convert to canvass. He had also painted many portraits of prominent people in this community. His paintings are scattered over the entire United States, and have been purchased in European countries by critics who recognize the fineness of his work.

Painted for Fifty Years.

For fifty years or more, Mr. Upp's brush was active, and he worked it seemed incessantly, for when dusk came and he could no longer distinguish the delicate tints on his palette, he would lay down the brush and begin his work of modeling the picture frames into which the masterpieces would be fitted. His philosophy of life was summed up in his own words, when he said:

"Work is the formula for the best that can be obtained from life. I am at my work all the time and it has kept me happy and contented through the years."

Replacing Burned Treasures.

Even to the last, Mr. Upp was busy at his canvasses. For even at the age of four score years he was undaunted by the great loss which came to him when two years ago his studio burned and he lost many of his best pictures. He fulfilled the promise made to his dying son that he would go ahead and replace as many of these as he could.

Mr. Upp had constructed not only a studio and art gallery, but a long hall where his friends could gather at parties and merry-makings, and Ivywild was one of the favorite picnic spots of the community, chairs and long tables being provided in the yard of the homestead for the use of the visitors.

Mr. Upp's funeral probably will be held Sunday, although definite announcement of this is to be made later. He is survived by one son, Harry Upp, of Chicago.

DAILY GATE CITY
FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1924

UPP WILL BE BURIED AT "IVY WILD"

George Upp, veteran artist who died yesterday, will be buried Sunday afternoon in the doryard of the home which he has occupied for many years, the home-stead of Mrs. Alice Green, near Hamilton, known as Ivywild. The services will be held at 1 o'clock in charge of Rev. R. L. Schwab, of Hamilton.

Mr. Upp, whose death occurred at one o'clock yesterday at Ivywild, following a two day's illness with pneumonia, was born October 14, 1844 in Aurora, Indiana. When a lad of eight years he came to Iowa with his parents, living in this state until he was twenty years old when he went to Chicago to study art, his teacher being a master named Healey.

The middle west has been the field of Mr. Upp's endeavors in paintings, and his subjects have been taken from the hills, valleys, fields and orchards of this section. He has painted the portraits of many of the supreme court justices of the state. Eight of his paintings hang in the historical department building in Des Moines, and he has seven canvasses hung in the buildings at Washington, D. C.

Mr. Upp's pictures found ready sale in this vicinity as one may judge from the fact that 200 have been sold in Warsaw, and 211 in Keokuk. Any number of his portraits have been painted at Carthage, where there hundred of his canvasses in the homes in the capital of Hancock county.

Mr. Upp's only survivor is his son, Harry Upp, of Chicago. One son, Edward Upp, died in Keokuk a few years ago.

The Gate City.
JULY 15, 1891.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

ANOTHER CALLED.

Once More the Dark Angel of
Death Visits a Keokuk
Home.

Arthur Hosmer Answers the Final Sum-
mons—Sketch of the Career of One
Who Has Been Prominent in
the City's History.

It is appalling, the frequency with
which the press is called on to record
the demise of Keokuk's prominent

citizens. Within the past twelve months, even since 1891 was ushered in, death has claimed the city's prominent men with alarming frequency. Those who have been familiar figures for a score of years, some for half a century, are becoming rapidly less; and their places in the world of business and in the professional field are being filled by the younger, the less widely known, the less experienced generation. It has become the sad custom for each to ask of the other, "who will next go to that impenetrable beyond?"

The last one to be called hence was Arthur Hosmer. He died peacefully and without a struggle shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning. For years he had suffered from hypertrophy and didlation of the heart. For more than two years he had not actively engaged in business pursuits. At occasional intervals he was taken with a sudden illness incident to the disease and for the past week it had been feared that he was not long for this world. Yet there had been improvements in his condition that gave his relatives and friends a little hope that the visit of the dark angel might be delayed for some time yet. But the worst fears were realized; and his death, though not unexpected, causes no less poignant grief on that account.

Arthur Hosmer was a native of Niagara county, N. Y., having been born February 5, 1818. Until he attained his majority he lived on his father's farm, attending school and later engaging at teaching. Then he removed to Ohio as general manager of the public improvement of locks on the Muskingham river, under the contractor, S. R. Hosmer, the uncle of the deceased. Subsequently he became contractor of public works on the Hocking river and later was owner and operator of large cotton mills at Zanesville. While a resident of Zanesville Mr. Hosmer was united in marriage to Adaline C. Love. In 1857 he came to Keokuk with his wife and three children. In November of the succeeding year he became a stockholder in the old State Bank of Iowa and on September 15, 1864, he was elected a director to fill the place made vacant by the death of B. F. Moody. When the institution became the State National Bank of Keokuk on May 22, 1865, he was one of the original directors. In January 1868 he was elected vice president and served as such until April 11, 1877 when, by reason of the death of Sidney Cox, he was chosen president and remained as such until his retirement March 26, 1889.

In the spring of 1865 Mr. Hosmer purchased an old saw mill plant. He refitted it and established a milling and lumber business that was attended with marked prosperity. Taber & Co are the indirect successors of this business. Subsequently he disposed of his business to Paul & Taber and soon afterward was associated with T. F. Baldwin

in the operation of a lumber yard. The partnership was terminated not long afterward by the purchase of Mr. Baldwin's interests. When Mr. Hosmer's sons, Lewis and Arthur, became of suitable age they were taken into the partnership. In January 1881 the business was closed out and Mr. Hosmer devoted himself exclusively to the banking and his private interests. In the death of Mr. Hosmer the city loses one who has been prominent in the most eventful period of its history and one who has accomplished much in the advancement of the municipality. He was a man of the keenest business ability and possessed a highly cultivated mind. He was familiar with standard literature and the sciences and was well informed on all subjects.

Mr. Hosmer was not a man to be well known to the multitude but only by the few. He was an able business man, of great force and imperious temper. To children and those he liked he was gentleness itself. When he trusted a man he trusted him unreservedly and there was no man in Keokuk to whom we and others who knew him well could more unhesitatingly go for the largest acts of confidence and kindness and more certainly receive them than to him. He did not give his confidence readily but when he found a young man of what he thought the right sort he took pleasure in standing by him and helping him. He was so forceful and successful that he was impatient of weakness or vacillation; and so genial and so disliked sham and pretense that he scorned to be conciliatory. That other men did a thing was often reason enough for him not to do it for he thought compliance might be sham or truculence. He was honest to the core. As usual with leaders in the business world he was a man with the student's bent and delighted in books and reading. He was a critic and had pleasure in fine writing and a quick and sympathetic insight into the best work of the best writers. He was refined in his tastes and intellectual habits and coarseness in literature or in life offended him. He was not a churchman and yet he was religious both by conviction and predilection. If he did not make an ado about it it was because his temperament forced him to fence himself against a shadow of double dealing or hypocrisy. He was a good man and an able one.

The deceased was one of a family of ten children. One brother and several sisters are yet living in New York state. The grief stricken wife and four children—they being Mrs. Florida Howell, wife of Jesse B. Howell, and Miss Kate, of this city; Lewis, of Minneapolis, and Arthur, jr., of Doniphan, Mo.—survive him. Two children, Le Grand and Helen, died in their youth. The funeral will occur from the residence, No. 326 North Fourth street, at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

DAILY GATE CITY CHAS. S. POND DIES TODAY AT HIS HOME HERE

One of City's Most Prominent Citizens is Summoned After Long Illness in His Seventy-Seventh Year.

OCT. 4, 1934

(BY RAY E. GARRISON)

Charles Sanford Pond, one of Keokuk's most prominent citizens, died this morning at 2:30 o'clock, at his home, 325 Morgan street, in his seventy-seventh year, after a protracted illness, the immediate cause being uremia. While Mr. Pond had been in failing health since late in 1931, his passing comes as a distinct shock and a matter of profound regret to the community in which he had long lived and served.

Mrs. Laura Pond, the widow; a brother, Thomas N. Pond, of Keokuk; a sister, Mrs. Ada White, of Brookline, Mass., and four nephews, Harold C. Pond, of New York City; Thomas H. Pond, of Shanghai, China; Charles Pond, of Keokuk, and Sanford P. Drake, of Des Moines, are among the surviving relatives.

Born in Keokuk in 1858.

As the elder son of Sanford Partridge and Lydia Pond, Charles S. Pond was born on the south side of Keokuk, near Ninth and Exchange streets, on April 21, 1858. The father had come to Keokuk from the east in the pioneer era and established a grocery at Ninth and Main streets on the site of what is now the Engelhardt and Co. drug store. There is was that the large and substantial Pond business of later years had its inception, a business in which Charles Pond was to play a leading part after he had grown to manhood.

In the years of his full vigor, Mr. Pond's interests and activities were many sided. He was one of the outstanding men of his generation in the upbuilding of Keokuk and a business leader of rare ability for more than half a century, a role in which his home city knew him best. For years he was recognized as one of the foremost experts of the middle west in the produce and commission business and is credited with introducing a number of innovations to the industry.

In 1913, Mr. Pond sold the poultry, butter and egg business, including the large establishment at Clarinda, Iowa, to Swift and Co., but at the request of the leaders of that giant packing concern, he remained four years more as gen-

October 4, 1934 - 1934
 (Ray E. Garrison)
 A. J. RICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

eral manager of the plant here. In 1916, he entered business for himself as a broker and later was middle western representative of Cleveland and New York commission firms.

Staunch Church Member.

Mr. Pond was a churchman of the old type, faithful, zealous, staunch. Until his death, he was the oldest, in point of membership, on the rolls of the First Baptist church, with which he had united as a boy of twelve. In recognition of those sixty-five years of service as layman and officer, the members at an adjourned annual meeting on January 24, this year, conferred upon him the honorary title of trustee for life.

The letter from the clerk of the church, Miss Helen Auld, conveying this information to him, was one of Mr. Pond's prized possessions. It brought certain, needed sunshine and comfort into his last months as nothing else could have done.

There was the neighborly side of "Charlie" Pond's life that, in a measure, transcended all others. He liked "company." Widely traveled and read, he was often the center of a group, in the old days, composed of John W. Collier, L. A. Hamill, Ira W. Wills, Hazen I. Sawyer and many others among his business and social confidantes.

Host to W. J. Bryan.

Mr. Pond, as a youth, had gone to Illinois college at Jacksonville with William Jennings Bryan, "the commoner," and Richard Yates, former governor of Illinois, as two of his classmates. In later years, Mr. Bryan, on the occasions of his visits to Keokuk, was always a guest in the Pond home. Mr. Pond told with relish and many a hearty laugh, how he loaned young Bryan a tuxedo so the latter could take part in and, incidentally, win his first college debate. Many was the foray, too, that the same William Jennings Bryan, in after and famous years, made on the Pond ice box, for the gastronomic capacity of the free silver advocate was much more than legendary.

Starts Business Career.

Fate decreed that Mr. Pond was not to complete his college days. Before his final year, as a strippling of 21, he was called back to Keokuk to conduct the produce business of an uncle who had recently died. This establishment was situated between Sixth and Seventh on Main street at about the place now occupied by the Nifti-Thrift store. Young "Charlie" Pond made such a success of the enterprise that it was not long before he associated himself with his father and two uncles, Frank T. and G. V. S. Rickards, in the S. P. Pond and Co. organization. That was in 1879.

In the following year, on October 13, 1880, Mr. Pond was united in marriage with Miss Laura C. Bartlett in the Westminster Presbyterian church, the Rev. Dr. W. C. Craig, pastor, assisted by the Rev. C. H. Moscrip, of the Baptist church, officiating. In an account of Mr. and Mrs. Pond's golden wedding anniversary in 1930, The Gate City said: "October 13, 1880

was a day of social importance in Keokuk as the (Pond) wedding was a large church affair, attended by beaux and belles of that day."

Managed Swift Plant.

Two newspaper articles, bearing on the business negotiations of Mr. Pond in more recent years tell of his connection with an important Keokuk industry and a later venture in another field. The first is from the Constitution-Democrat of Jan. 31, 1913. An extract says:

"The S. P. Pond company, which, with its allied branches, is the largest distributor of dressed poultry, butter and eggs in the world, will, after tomorrow, be legally and commercially known as Swift & Co. * * * The business here, since it was originally established by S. P. Pond & Co., fifty-six years ago, has done much to carry the name of Keokuk throughout the country and to foreign markets. * * * C. S. Pond, who has practically had the active management of this immense business in Keokuk for the last twenty-five years will be the manager of the new titled corporation. * * *

"Mr. Pond, who is to continue his association with this business as manager, is one of the enterprising and public-spirited citizens who has invested large sums of money here. * * * The genesis of the poultry, butter and egg business in Keokuk was in 1857 when the late S. P. Pond, at one time president of the Keokuk Water Co., and the Keokuk National bank, engaged in it upon a small scale. It rapidly developed and in the course of years grew to enormous proportions."

Enters Brokerage Business.

The other article, from The Gate City, late in the fall of 1916, referred to Mr. Pond's leaving the management of Swift & Co. It said in part:

"C. S. Pond, who has been at the head of Swift & Co. plant here since 1912 and who was at the head of the S. P. Pond plant before it was taken over by Swift's, has resigned his connections with this company and established a brokerage office at 228 Johnson street. * * * Mr. Pond has been at the head of the industry here since 1895. * * * He, more than any other man, has been responsible for the development of the butter, poultry and egg business in Iowa. He has been largely instrumental in making the products of the local plant known all over the world."

The writer recalls, with some vividness, the bleak January day in 1912, when, as a reporter for The Constitution-Democrat, he entered the lobby of the old Hotel Keokuk at Third and Johnson streets, in quest of news. Frank M. Bateman, manager, now dead, was behind the register. Mr. Pond had just entered.

Tells a Real Story.

"Anything new?" asked the reporter. Mr. Pond turned with a whimsical smile. "Sure," he said. "Plenty." Thereupon he gave the reporter the details of the \$50,000 Pond, Shelley, and Alpha apartments project at Fourth and Franklin streets. News was scarce,

competition among reporters was stiff and the "story" from Mr. Pond made a red-hot, page one "scoop" that day, more than twenty-two years ago.

It was Col. Hugh L. Cooper, builder of Keokuk's mammoth hydro-electric power plant, according to those informed, who pointed out to his friend, Charlie Pond, the wisdom of undertaking the city's first and largest apartment building enterprise.

For many years Mr. Pond was a member of the Keokuk Country club. He was also a charter member of the Knights of Pythias, an Elk, and, for a quarter of a century and more, belonged to the Chicago Athletic club.

Funeral on Saturday.

Charles Sanford Pond has passed to his fathers, but when the history of Keokuk is written, his name will appear large on the scroll of those who have given it an active, devoted interest. The memory of his busy life, his rugged honesty and stand for the right, his love for children and nature, his good deeds that "let not the right hand know what the left hand did" will live on. These and his shining example of true neighborliness.

Services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the place to be announced later.

DAILY GATE CITY
OCT. 1, 1938

H. E. ALTON
SUCCUMBS
LAST NIGHT

FUNERAL TO
BE HELD HERE
ON SUNDAY

The death of H. E. Alton, veteran livery stable and taxi owner whose name has been identified with that business for more than half a century, occurred at his home, 929 Exchange street, at 5:15 o'clock last evening.

Mr. Alton, who had attained the advanced age of eighty-one years, had been in poor health all summer and gradually became weaker as a result of the complications of old age. Until he became ill, however, he was remarkably active and at his place of business each day, occasionally operating one of his cabs himself.

A resident of Keokuk since his early youth, Mr. Alton's principal interest was in fine horses and carriages and his stables here were regarded as among the best and most extensive in the state. It was far more than a business to him; it was his life; and in addition to the horses supplied to the public he always maintained several for the use of himself and his family.

BEAUTIFUL RIDER.

One of the most accomplished and graceful riders in this section, he was also an outstanding driver in the days when driving was a fine art which few could master with the perfection he attained. In those days an Alton cab or hack was essential for any social and civic function and his equipment was suited to all occasions.

Some of the greatest dignitaries who have appeared in Keokuk during the past, among them President Theodore Roosevelt and others, were escorted about the city in his carriages. In late years, however, he has operated a taxi business with headquarters in the old stables at Ninth and Main street.

The original livery business was established here by his father with whom he and his brother were associated.

The kindest of men, he was known and admired by the entire community which will deeply regret his passing, and with it the passing of an era of great horsemen of which little more than memory remains.

HERE AS YOUTH.

Henry E. Alton was born in Fountain Green, Ill., on March 24, 1857. When a young boy his parents moved to Hamilton, Ill., where the family resided until he was 16 years old. At that time he came to Keokuk where he has since lived.

He was united in marriage with Minnie M. Swartz.

Surviving him are two daughters, Miss Laura Alton of Keokuk, and Mrs. Veda Alton O'Harra of Macomb, Ill. A son, Henry David, died in childhood. Two grandchildren, Richard and Patricia O'Harra also survive.

The body will be removed from the Brunat Funeral Home to the residence, 929 Exchange street tomorrow morning to remain there until time for the services which will be held from the Funeral Home at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

DAILY GATE CITY

**CAPT. OVERTON
SUCCEUMBS TO
LONG SICKNESS**

JULY 25, 1932

**Prominent Business Man and
Veteran of the Civil War
Dies at St. Joseph's
Hospital Early This
Morning.**

Fernando C. Overton, 87, at one time a prominent business man of Keokuk, and a veteran of the

Civil war, died at St. Joseph's hospital this morning at 8 o'clock after having been bedridden since last November. He was taken to the hospital in March.

Mr. Overton came to Keokuk some thirty years ago from Des Moines to serve as general agent and adjuster for the Iowa State Insurance Co. Prior to his residence in Des Moines he conducted the Steckel-Overton banking firm in Bloomfield, Iowa.

A sergeant in the Fifteenth Iowa infantry during the Civil war, Mr. Overton was later named captain by the governor of Iowa for his service with the National Guard and many knew him as Captain Overton.

Well Known Here.

Capt. Overton was one of the energetic men who helped to build up civic interests in Keokuk, and who was identified with matters which interested people in this community. He was highly respected as a business man, and his integrity was never in doubt. He was a pleasant man to meet, sociable and interesting as a conversationalist. In the matter of business affairs, his judgment could be relied upon, and he was considered a man of authority in the insurance field.

In his life out of the office Capt. Overton was always busy with matters which had to do with the welfare of other people. He was prominent in G. A. R. circles and exceedingly patriotic. In the war with Germany he helped to organize and keep together the Keokuk branch of the National Security league. So active was he in this that he was made secretary of the league.

Born in Nauvoo.

Captain Overton was a native of Illinois, having been born in Nauvoo, Ill., on the 22nd of September, 1844. His parents were John J. and Rebecca Overton, both of whom have been dead for many years. His mother was the daughter of Sidney Rigdon, who was an unusually interesting character and power among the early Mormons.

Captain Overton's mother died when he was ten years old and after that break in the family life, his father moved to Arkansas and from there he journeyed west finally settling, and helping to establish, the city of Long Beach, Calif. He died and was buried there. Captain Overton was still in his teens when the Civil war was declared, but he enlisted for the defense of his country, as a member of Company C, Fifteenth Iowa infantry, under command of Colonel Belknap and served throughout the conflict as a member of Sherman's famous division. When peace was declared, Sherman's army was at Raleigh, N. C., and when he had been honorably discharged he returned to Keokuk.

Came Here in 1899.

Captain Overton had first visited Keokuk in 1863, and following the war he moved to Davis county, where he became agent for the Iowa State Insurance company. Later he went to Des Moines, but returned to Keokuk in 1899. Soon after his return he formed

a partnership with H. W. Klein and established the Overton-Klein Insurance company. With the retirement of Mr. Klein from the company in 1910, Mr. Overton continued the business with his son. In 1904, Captain Overton became connected with the Standard Fire Insurance company. Out of it grew the Overton-Klein Agency which was later converted into the Overton Agency of which concern Captain Overton was a member. He retired from business ten years ago.

On the twelfth of July, 1866, Captain Overton was married to Miss Martha J. Hardin, a daughter of Thomas J. Hardin, and a descendant of the well known Kentucky family of Hardins. Captain and Mrs. Overton had two sons, Fred H. and Harry.

Social Life.

Aside from business affairs, Captain Overton found time to cultivate the social side of life and was a Knight Templar Mason and an Odd Fellow. He was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church and took an active interest in promoting its growth, and in extending its influence, serving as elder for many years.

Surviving him is one son, Harry C. Overton of Indianapolis, Ind. His other son, Fred H. Overton, a former city commissioner, died on April 25, 1926. Harry C. Overton has been making his home in Keokuk since his father became ill last November.

Private funeral services will be held from the Cunningham Funeral Home at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Aug 14 Died. 1874

WILSON—Uzz'ah Wilson died Wednesday, Aug. 13th, aged 41 years and 7 months.

Funeral services this morning at ten o'clock, from his late residence, near the corner of Twelfth and Bank streets. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Aug 26 Died. 1874

McKEE—Tuesday morning, Aug. 26th, Georgie daughter of J. W. and Julia E. McKee.

Funeral this morning at 10 o'clock from residence on Third street, between Main and Blondeau. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Aug 30 Died. 1874

WAGNER--Wednesday, Aug. 19th, Emily, wife of John Wagner, aged 80 years.

Funeral at 3 p. m. 10-day from residence on Main street, between 10th and 11th streets.

HODGE--In this city, Wednesday morning, Aug. 19th, 1874, Ella Susan, daughter of H. C. Hodge, aged 7 years, 5 months and 13 days.

Funeral from the house on Morgan, between 8th and 9th, this (Thursday) afternoon, at 5 o'clock

July 30 Died. 1874

RUDDICK--In this city on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock a. m., L. May Ruddick, aged 18 years.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her mother, corner 7th street and Grand Avenue, on Friday, July 31st, at 4 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

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

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, APRIL 5.

SECOND EDITION.

5 O'Clock P. M.

SAD NEWS.

Sudden Death of Thomas W. Eichelberger,

The Former City Editor of the Constitution, Who Died at Des Moines Yesterday.

DES MOINES, April 5.—Thomas W. Eichelberger, city editor of the State Register, died yesterday morning, suddenly and unexpectedly, of a severe attack of pneumonia complicated with heart disease. He had been troubled with a bad cold some days, which settled on his lungs. Late Saturday night he grew worse suddenly, but fatal result was not feared till Sunday morning, when he began to sink rapidly and died at noon. Mr. Eichelberger was formerly connected with the Burlington Hawkeye, Keokuk CONSTITUTION and Toledo, Ohio, Commercial, and had won high rank in journalism, being widely known and admired and quoted as a humorist, and for his general literary excellence. He had been with the Register a year and had acquired great popularity both personally and publicly in the city and State. His death causes sincere sorrow in this community. The body will be taken for burial on Wednesday morning to Bloomfield, his former home. His age is thirty-six. He leaves a wife but no children.

The news contained in the above dispatch will fall with more than ordinary sadness upon the hearts and homes of the people of Keokuk. Everybody in Keokuk knew Tom Eichelberger, and none knew him but to love him. By his winning ways, his genial manners, his kind disposition, his exuberant humor, his abounding wit, his big heartedness, and his intellectual vigor he entwined himself into the hearts and lives of all with whom he came in contact. He was a welcome companion and a warm friend in every social circle in our midst.

Mr. Eichelberger was a prince among newspaper men. Whatever he wrote was well written; whatever he said was well said; whatever he attempted was well done. His keen humor and his brilliant wit, his rich imagination, and his quaint originality, gave interest and life to all his writings from a three line item to an extended sketch. In his death the newspaper fraternity has lost one of its brightest lights.

His old associates on the CONSTITUTION deeply mourn his loss, and drop silent, yet heartfelt tears to his memory. It was among us that he largely developed as a humorist—and he ever looked back,—as he told the writer a month ago in a conversation at Des Moines,—to Keokuk and the CONSTITUTION as his home.

Mr. Eichelberger came to Keokuk about six years ago, and commenced work upon the CONSTITUTION as city editor, which position he occupied four years, leaving for Toledo, Ohio to take the city editorship of the Toledo Commercial, in November, 1878. During the four years he was with this paper he achieved a reputation as a humorist and general writer, which became national, but which was no wider than his merits entitled him to.

But "Tom" has gone—called from labor to reward early in life; before the genius that was within him had reached its full development, and that which he accomplished in his brief career must be looked upon as only the earnest of the greater and more enduring work he would have done had his life been spared. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

Mr. Eichelberger will be buried at Bloomfield, the home of his parents, on Wednesday. He leaves a wife, but no children. Mrs. Eichelberger is the daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Reineck, and a niece of Rev. John Burgess, of this city. His family have requested that Rev. Mr. McIlwain, of St. John's Church, of this city, preach his funeral sermon. Mr. E. was a member of the Episcopal church.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, APRIL 6.

SECOND EDITION.

5 O'Clock P. M.

HIS LAST HOURS.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THOS. EICHELBERGER'S DEATH.

What He Had to Say Previous to His Death—His Funeral.

The CONSTITUTION of last evening gave a brief sketch of Thos. Eichelberger, deceased, and a short announcement of his death. The Register gives the following particulars:

THE FUNERAL.

The body of Mr. Eichelberger will be taken to Bloomfield, his old home, and the present home of his parents, for burial, leaving here by the 6:30 train this evening. Superintendent Royce, of the Rock Island road, has kindly offered a special car to take the body, family and friends to Bloomfield. It will go by the Rock Island road to Ottumwa, thence

over the North Missouri or Wabash to Bloomfield. The burial will occur at that place Wednesday afternoon.

Services will be held in this city, at St. Paul's Episcopal church, this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, city time, Rev. Dr. Jenckes officiating. From the church the body will be taken at once to the depot.

Rev. Dr. Jenckes will go with the family to Bloomfield, and officiate there. The editor of the Register, Captain Hull, secretary of state, and quite a number of Des Moines people will also accompany the funeral party to Bloomfield.

HIS LAST HOURS.

Early Sunday morning, when his physician found that he was sinking rapidly, the two Mr. Clarksons were telephoned to come at once to the house, the information being given at the same time that he could live but a few minutes. The attending physician, Dr. Priestly, and the consulting physician, Dr. Hanawalt, were there, and both agreed that he had not one chance in a hundred to live, and also all that could be done had to be done within an hour. In this hour he held a long conversation with Mr. J. S. Clarkson, the editor of this paper. When Mr. Clarkson went to his bedside, urged by his physician to do all he could to rally him from the stupor into which he was fast falling. Mr. Eichelberger rallied at once, and began to talk with much animation. He talked of his work on the paper, how much he prized the position, and how glad he would be to get back to his desk—"in two or three days." He talked of his life, and work—of his army career, and told how, when a sixteen year old boy, once rejected by the mustering officer, he tried it again, and was passed by the same officer who had rejected him. He alluded to his work-fellows on the paper, speaking with great affection and solicitous interest of the editor who worked in the same room with him, and also equally with warm expressions of Mr. R. P. Clarkson, the business manager, who had taken an unusual liking for him and to whom he had become greatly attached. He spoke to the Mr. Clarkson to whom he was talking of the regret he felt that Mr. C.'s protracted absences from home in the past year had prevented him from getting as well acquainted with him as with Richard Clarkson,—adding, "there is plenty of time for that, though, hereafter." He spoke with great feeling of the devotion of his wife, who was sitting by him, and of how much he owed to her. Then he expressed again his great satisfaction that he had come to Des Moines and that he was on the Register, going on afterwards to tell of the many good times he had had in the Register office, how much he liked all the clerks, all the foremen, and indeed everybody about the office, saying, "not one of them everspoke to me a cross word." Incidentally in this part of his conversation, his wit flashed out with its usual originality and charm, and when Mr. Richard Clarkson entered the room, he said, "I feel almost well, now that old Dick is here." He added with a laugh, "we are fellow sufferers—both deaf in one ear apiece," following this with a pun or two during the progress of the conversation.

Every word he expressed in this connection was of great kindness. In speaking to Mr. Clarkson of the good times he had had here and elsewhere, he suddenly added, with great pathos, "but the sad trials in life greatly outnumber the bright ones."

graven in the hearts of all. The good that he has done and his liberal contributions in behalf of mankind will long survive his death, while the erection of a monument over his remains would be only a slight tribute to the memory of so good and gifted a man as Thomas Eichelberger.

Aside from the contributions that would be made by the members of the press to whom he was so closely bound by the ties of intimate friendship during his brief but active and useful life, there are scores of personal friends of the deceased in all sections of the state, who would not only be willing, but glad to assist in getting up a monument worthy of the man and writer who is now no more.

We respect the memory of the great and good who have gone before us, but the people of the state of Iowa and the newspaper fraternity especially, have a higher regard for Mr. Eichelberger. They revere and honor his name and memory, and now that he has passed and gone, we know that they will be pleased to contribute liberally to an enterprise looking to the perpetuity of his memory.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, APRIL 15.

A TRIBUTE TO EICHELBERGER.

THE EAST EXTENDS ITS SYMPATHY TO THE WEST.

H. Clay Lukens, the Brilliant Poet and Paragraphist of the New York News, Reaches His Hand Across the Distance to the Mourners.

In order that the readers of the CONSTITUTION throughout the country may have the same privilege with ourselves of reading a sincere private tribute paid to the worth of our and their lamented friend, we publish the following letter to us, which accompanied the public tribute to Thos. W. Eichelberger by that brilliant poet and paragraphist, H. Clay Lukens, of New York City:

NEW YORK PRESS CLUB,
119 & 121 NASSAU STREET,
New York, April 12, 1880.

Messrs. Smith, Clendenin & Rees, Proprietors of the Keokuk CONSTITUTION:

DEAR FRIENDS—Enclosed is a hasty but sincere tribute to the memory of one, deeply regretted.

Although we had never personally met, your late associate was endeared to me by many ties, fraternal and otherwise, as you are aware. On the trip of myself and family to Brazil, in the autumn of 1874, his lamented sister, Mrs. Laura Brunton, and their brother William were *compagnons du voyage*.

Tom Eichelberger's death is a severe blow to the profession, which he so honorably represented.

Convey to the stricken ones in Keokuk, Des Moines and Bloomfield, the assurance of my profound sympathy and keenest realization of their sudden bereavement.

Very truly yours,
H. CLAY LUKENS,
["Erratic Enrique."]

From the New York Daily News]
"POOR TOM'S A-COLD!"

King Lear, Act III. Scene IV.

(Mr. Thomas W. Eichelberger, born December 21, 1843, at Piqua, Ohio, died April 4, 1880, at Des Moines, Iowa, was one of the most brilliant of "Our Modern Merry Men." His childhood was spent in Springfield and Xenia, Ohio. In 1861 he enlisted in the Seventh Iowa Regiment and served three years in the field. After the war he consecutively associated himself with The Muscatine Journal, Ottumwa Courier, Bloomfield Republican, Burlington Hawkeye and Bloomfield Democrat, finally settling down in the city editor's chair of THE KEOKUK CONSTITUTION and making "The L. Berger" heard throughout the land by his quaint paragraphs and domestic sketches. Latterly he has been connected with The Toledo Commercial and Iowa State Register.—Editor.]

I.
Out from the West a sorrow came,
Borne on the wiles of woe—
One, who was not unknown to fame,
By Death's fell stroke lay low:
And now beneath the prairie mold,
Poor Tom's a-cold!
Poor Tom's a-cold!

II.
His life was earnest, for his mind,
Though oft attuned to mirth,
To soberer sentiments inclined
And gave the pathos birth,
That on our hearts took hold,
Alack, poor Tom's a-cold!
Poor Tom's a-cold!

III.
Sigh, gentle summer zephyrs, sigh
Above the fresh-turned sod,
Where peacefully the form doth lie,
Whose soul hath soared to God!
Sad requiem this, as e'er was tolled:
Poor Tom's a-cold!
Poor Tom's a-cold! —H. C. L.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1880

SECOND EDITION. 5 O'Clock P. M.

RESPECT FOR THE DEAD.

INTEREST GROWING FOR AN EICHELBERGER MONUMENT.

Let the Good Work Go On.

The CONSTITUTION shortly after the death of Thos. W. Eichelberger suggested the idea of a monument to the memory and worth of the deceased. Thus far no definite plans by which subscriptions are to be made or taken have been agreed upon, but the idea seemed to meet with such general favor that we again urge steps in this direction. The suggestion was heartily seconded by the press throughout the state, and quite a number of the citizens of Keokuk have signified a willingness to contribute. The following letter in this connection was received to-day:

BLOOMFIELD, Iowa, April 19, 1880.
Messrs. Smith, Clendenin & Rees, Keokuk, Iowa:

GENTLEMEN:—Having learned that you propose to raise a fund by newspaper subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a monument in honor of the lamented Thos. W. Eichelberger, we enclose draft for \$20, being the equal contributions of our own office and T. O. Walker, Esq., of the Bloomfield Democrat. We hope and trust that your efforts, which do you honor, will be successful.

Fraternally yours,
FORTUNE & HAMILTON.

Proprietors Bloomfield Republican.
We are satisfied that a sufficient amount can be raised to erect a handsome monument, and if those desiring to contribute will forward their drafts to this office they will be duly acknowledged, and if a sufficient amount is not raised the money will be returned. A subscription list has been opened at this office, and citizens of Keokuk desiring to contribute to the fund can do so. It would be a good idea to establish headquarters for local funds at the various points, and again we say we think a good round sum can be raised. Let the good work go on.

THE GATE CITY: THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21.

DEATH'S DECREE.

Another Old and Prominent Citizen Passes Away.

Death of Col. Leighton Yesterday Morning —Some Facts Concerning His History.

One by one death is thinning out the ranks of the early settlers of Keokuk—those who have been prominently identified with the city during the various stages of its progress. Col. Wm. Leighton, one of this number, died somewhat suddenly yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. The news of the event soon spread throughout the city and was the subject of expressions of regret on every hand during the day. Col. Leighton, as is well known, had been ill for several months, suffering from a complication of diseases. He had so far recovered as to be about again, and on Tuesday afternoon walked down town, remained some time and started back. On his return, between 5 and 6 o'clock, he fainted from over exertion and fell to the sidewalk, near the corner of Seventh and Fulton streets, as stated in an item in this paper yesterday morning. He was picked up, taken home and soon recovered consciousness, but he never rallied from the shock and his pulse never returned. His physician was called and every effort was made to restore him, but he gradually failed. He was conscious to within half an hour of his death. Exhaustion incident to over exertion while very weak, is declared to have been the cause.

Colonel Leighton's exact age is not known, but he was about 65 or 66 years of age. He was born near Dundee, Scotland, and while a young man went to Liverpool and entered the mercantile business. He came to this country and settled in Keokuk about 1846, and immediately engaged in land speculation

(Thos. Eichelberger) #1

EICHELBERGER-3

having purchased largely in the vicinity of Keokuk. He has been in this business ever since, but has been interested at different times in various public and private enterprises. He was always among the foremost in every undertaking that was calculated to promote the progress and growth of the city, and was active, liberal and public spirited. He was one of the most influential men in the building of the Des Moines Valley Railroad, and was the first secretary and treasurer of the company. Subsequently he became one of the lessees of the road.

When the subject of water works was first agitated, Colonel Leighton interested himself in the matter and became one of the most enthusiastic advocates of the enterprise. He never relinquished his efforts in behalf of the movement, and with purse and influence was largely instrumental in bringing the scheme to a successful issue. He was elected the first President of the company, and held the position up to the time of his death. The office of the company is draped in mourning as a mark of respect for him. He was also identified somewhat with public affairs, having been elected Mayor of the city in 1859, and served one term. In 1876 he was elected Alderman from the Third ward to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of W. H. Cunningham from the city.

The deceased left a large estate, mostly in lands and city property. He owned several thousand acres of uncultivated land in the Northwestern part of the State, a tract of 2,800 acres of land near St. Louis, several farms throughout this section and a large amount of city property. At the present depreciation of values his estate is estimated at \$75,000, but is considerably encumbered. He had met with a series of reverses during the past two years or so, which preyed greatly on his mind and this mental anxiety, coupled with his prostrated physical condition, no doubt hastened his death.

Colonel Leighton was a finished scholar and a gentleman of literary tastes and habits. His brother, Andrew Leighton, was a poet, who achieved considerable distinction in Scotland and elsewhere. The Colonel had no relatives in this country, being the last of seven or eight brothers. He was a genial, companionable, cultivated gentleman, and his death will be regretted by all who knew him. He was a member of the Unitarian Church, and President of the Board of Trustees. No arrangements for the funeral have been made as yet.

Funeral of the Late Col. Wm. Leighton Yesterday Afternoon.

Large Attendance and Impressive Ceremonies—Characteristics of the Deceased.

The funeral of the late Col. Wm. Leighton took place from the residence, corner Ninth and Orleans streets, yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Our citizens were present in large numbers, and the ceremonies were of a very impressive character. The remains were exposed to view from 2 to 4 o'clock and presented a very natural appearance—more so than Col. Leighton did during his recent severe illness, much of his former look when in health having been restored. The casket which enclosed the remains was very profusely and beautifully decorated with flowers. At the head stood a very elaborate crown, the contribution Mrs. R. F. Bower.

The exercises were conducted by Rev. J. Andrew, pastor of the Unitarian Church and Rev. Dr. Craig, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church. Rev. Andrew read the burial service, after which Dr. Craig made suitable remarks. He referred to the beauty of the marriage tie by which Col. Leighton, coming from a foreign land, had become united to a lady, a native of this country, and although a stranger here had become one of the same family with her. His remarks were very appropriate and touching. The exercises were interspersed with singing by a choir composed of Miss Kate Perry, Mrs. McGavic, Theo. English and Tom. Graham. The remains were followed to the cemetery by a large concourse of our citizens. The pall bearers were Hon. J. M. Love, Smith Hamill, Gen. A. Bridgman, John Givin, A. L. Connable, W. A. Brownell, S. W. Tucker and P. T. Lomax.

Pictly soon Keokuk will have exhausted its ability to be surprised and grieved by the death of such men as Col. Wm. Leighton. Of late years it has been losing many of the unusual number of strong men in every department of life, brought here some years ago by the expectation that Keokuk was going to be one of the great centers of Western trade and exchange. That expectation brought here a ratio of first-class business and professional men proportioned to a population of one hundred thousand people on the average distribution of talent among communities. And these strong men have lately been dropping off in a way to stun the whole community with a sense of great loss.

Among the many intellectually gifted business men that have distinguished Keokuk probably Col. Leighton was the most versatile of all in his powers. He

was not only a business man with talent for the invention and conduct of large affairs, but he was many-sided, and touched the life and thought and spirit of the times in which he lived at many points. Conducting from his young manhood business enterprises of a magnitude and reach that would have absorbed the concentrated attention of many another man, he found time with his busy intellect to reach out towards the circumference of the age he lived in, in the direction of oratory and politics and poetry and literature and theology. Not making a specialty of any save his business, but showing by his interest and enthusiasm in nearly all the topics of modern thought how versatile and brightly intellectual were his powers. He was a speaker of great brightness and magnetism, always interesting an audience and was often finely eloquent. His brain was quick and self-luminous and bathed in his sunny and radiant spirit. He was the most joyous spirited of Keokuk's business men. He grew in the sun and all his qualities were healthy and as averse to shadows as rippling meadows, waving fields, or babbling brooks. He was by sensibility and by intellect deeply religious, but it had to be unconstrained and joyous and sunny like himself. There could be said of him, with justness and fitness, what James Ashcroft Noble, in England, wrote of his brother, Andrew Leighton: "A singularly beautiful, gentle and simple nature—kindly and free; a pious spirit, turning instinctively like a flower, in the direction of the great Sun; a mind uniting the freshness of childhood with the vigor of healthy maturity; a generous heart and an open hand; these, and much more than these, have been lost to those who knew and loved him, by the death of William Leighton."

ford papers

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN 24.

Badly Crushed.

A boy by the name of Martin Corlas, who was riding on a loaded ice wagon, in west Keokuk yesterday, slipped off falling to the ground on his face and one of the wheels passed over his body from the right side near the hip to the left shoulder. When first taken home he had no sense of feeling along the back but regained it after a while. Drs. Maxwell and Wyman were called and found that the boy had sustained serious if not fatal injuries. One lung was injured and several ribs were separated from the spinal column. The vertebra near the neck was broken it is thought and possibly at another point lower down.

The boy died from the injuries detailed above at midnight. He was a son of Patrick Corlas. XXX

boy papers

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

THE GATE CITY

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23

LAI D TO REST.

DAILY GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1874.

DEATH OF DR. JOHN F. SANFORD.

DATE 19 The city was startled yesterday morning by the death of Dr. Sanford. Few knew that he had been sick. There was thus no premonition of the sad event. What was thought to be a temporary trouble of stomach derangement, determined towards the brain, producing congestion of that organ, and unexpected death after a short time of intense suffering. He died at four o'clock yesterday morning.

John F. Sanford was born in Chillicothe, Ohio, on the 13th of April, 1828. He had so but shortly passed his fifty first year when death came. Passing his boyhood in Chillicothe, when little past fourteen he began the study of medicine with Dr. J. S. Prettyman. During 1839 and '40 he attended courses of lectures at the Cincinnati Medical College, then under the management of Dr. Daniel Drake and other eminent members of the profession. Too young to graduate, at the conclusion of the last course he came to Farmington, in this State, in 1841, and began the practice of medicine when but little past eighteen. For two years Dr. Barton of that place was his partner in practice. In 1846 he was elected to the State Senate. While a member of that body he initiated the institution of the college that was subsequently the Medical Department of the State University, and now the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Keokuk. In 1847 he attended lectures at the Philadelphia Medical College and graduated from that institution. In 1850, being one of the faculty of the Medical College which was removed to Keokuk, he came here and has resided here ever since. The faculty of the young college was especially strong. Among its then members, we may mention the celebrated Dr. Samuel G. Armor, since of the Cincinnati College, and of the Michigan University, and one of the foremost physicians and lecturers of the profession in the United States: Dr. Richards, of Natchez, a man of unsurpassed brain force; and the lamented Dr. McGugin. Dr. Sanford, young and ambitious, was one of the most brilliant and eloquent members of the faculty. Shortly after making this his home he established as the organ of the College and of the science in the new West, "The Western Medico-Chirurgical Journal," which at once took high rank as an ably conducted work. At the start Drs. Armor and Sanford were jointly editors: for the last year and a half of its publication he conducted it alone.

In furtherance of medical plans of his own, Dr. Sanford purposed starting a College here, and the building now used as a County Court House was built for that pur-

pose. The financial crash of '57 and the consequent hindrance of Keokuk's anticipated metropolitan growth caused him to relinquish all ideas of this kind.

In 1865 he relinquished the general practice of medicine and devoted himself to surgical practice.

Dr. Sanford was prominently connected with the Order of Masons in this State, and, as Grand Orator and Grand Master, won wide distinction and influence with the brethren of "the mystic tie."

His first wife—a Miss Craig—he married at Farmington. He married his second and surviving wife, *nee* Miss Jennie Gallagher, at Janesville, Ohio, in 1858. He leaves four children, three sons and a daughter.

The funeral will not take place until the arrival of his children, one of whom is in New Orleans, another in Texas, another, the daughter—Mrs. Curtis—in Ohio. Notice of it will be given hereafter.

It is a death that makes a vacancy hard to fill. Trained from our boyhood to admiration of Dr. Sanford's brilliant professional talents, we feel it scarcely our province to say much of his professional rank, lest it appear partial or prove invidious. At his or any other grave rhapsody has as little place as envy. But no estimate of the man—no memorial words that can be spoken or written are adequate, that separate him from his life's work. My lord Coke, speaking long ago for the law, taught all students of every pursuit, the devotion due the profession of one's choice. The imperious claim Coke set up for the law Dr. Sanford recognized as due his profession. In it he lived, and moved, and had his being. He gave to it in these last days of his life the same ambition of distinction, the same abstraction of devotion, the same earnestness of effort, the same enthusiasm that characterized him at twenty-one. He was first and above all things a surgeon. He cared little to be anything else. But if thus a specialist, it was from ambition not one-ideaism: from choice not from limitation. For his intellect was many sided. He had an aptitude for letters and oratory as well as Surgery. He was a brilliant conversationalist: he had an opinion upon every subject, and his information seemed encyclopedic in its fulness upon all topics. Some men's work are greater than themselves: others are much greater than their work. Dr. Sanford was of the latter class. High rank as he held in surgery, brilliant as were many of his operations, excellent as many of his writings and orations, he was always more than any of his work. He had pre-eminent intellectuality. Anybody may surprise others: the test and poise of mind is never to be surprised at itself: never to have to wonder at anything it achieves: to be confidently sufficient to the highest performance. Dr. Sanford's intellect was of this grade. It could have mated itself with those exceptional and high

achievements that bring an illustrious name and a fame lasting through centuries without surprising itself.

Keokuk has been justly proud of the men whose abilities and character have given it an exceptionally high rank and reputation for its number of strong and marked men. Several of these have passed away or gone elsewhere in these recent years. And the place made vacant yesterday by Sanford's death is such that his death is a loss not only to Keokuk and to Iowa, but to American surgery.

THE DAILY GATE CITY:
OCTOBER 22, 1887.

BITUARY.

JAS. L. ESTES.

The subject of this sketch, a former resident of Keokuk, and a prominent citizen of Lee county, died at his home in Rogers Park, Ills., near Chicago, on the 14th inst., aged 81 years. Mr. Estes was a noted man in this valley thirty years ago and figured in some of the stirring scenes which marked the settlement of Lee and Hancock counties.

He was the agent of the eastern capitalists, holding the title to the half-breed lands and settled with the holders of those lands.

He was present during the squelching of the disturbance by General Parrott. An affair which looked at one time very much like a drawn battle, with 700 or 800 revolvers on one side and 1,000 trained ex-Mexican soldiers around with muskets on the other. No blood was shed.

He was elected sheriff of Lee county at the time when the Mormons were making most trouble and when criminals of every grade from chicken or horse thief to murderers were sheltered by that community.

At the time when Miller and Leisy were murdered in Devil creek, he offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the murderers. He gave his own time to the study of the case. A cloth cap was found near the place which had been plainly worn by a red-headed man. This and other facts and circumstances fixed suspicion upon Wm. and Stephen Hodges, Mormons. These had taken refuge in Nauvoo. Mr. Estes went over there and secured their arrest and trial by the Mormons. Capt. Wm. Wilson, then of Ft. Madison, with 500 stalwart backers each armed with a stout hickory bludgeon, attended this trial and Mormons as well as prisoners believed it best to adopt a ruse to save the lives of the prisoners. They were accordingly placed in Sheriff Estes' hands, who crossed them over the river and placed them in the Fort Madison jail to escape a crowd, extemporized for the very purpose so easily accomplished. Their

derers then took change of venue to Burlington, where they were tried, condemned and executed.

During the mock trial in Nauvoo Erwin Hodges was heard to tell Jo Smith that if the prisoners were not let go he would reveal their plots and prove the guilt of the whole Mormon fraternity. Next morning his body was found in a fence corner riddled with bullets. He told no tales.

The excitement was great at this time throughout the country. Newspapers were few, small and infrequent and much of important local history was never written. During his official term the Davenport murder occurred and it was Mr. E. who introduced a son of Colonel Davenport to Edward Bonney, of Montrose, who thereupon entered upon his career of espionage resulting in the conviction and execution of the Youngs and Long.

Thus it will be seen that one has passed away who was active and earnest in establishing the conditions of quiet and peace now prevailing in this beautiful valley and at a time when it required courage to be a good citizen, much more a good officer.

Mr. Estes also built the well known block at the corner of Main and Fifth streets, known as the Estes house.

He married Amanda Hale, daughter of the mayor of Fort Madison, in 1846, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. Two of these, George and Lina, survive him.

Since 1869 he has lived quietly with his family at Rogers' Park, during which time he has devoted himself to the care of the plat of ground upon which his home is situated and to watching and promoting in a quiet way the interests of the schools and neighborhood, esteemed by a large circle of friends.

He was buried at Rose Hill, on the 17th instant.

GATE CITY:

**OCTOBER 11, 1887.
A LAMENTED DEATH.**

Death of Dr. Samuel Starkwather, a Promising Young Physician.

At an early hour yesterday morning, about 3 o'clock, Dr. Samuel Starkwather died at the residence of his grandfather, Col. William Patterson, No. 326 South Seventh street. He was a victim to that fell destroyer of human life consumption, from which disease he has been a sufferer for several years past. Dr. Starkwather was compelled to resign his position in Washington territory several weeks ago on account of the rapid decline in his condition, which was becoming alarming to his friends. He came here accompanied by his mother, who had been visiting him. During the past ten days symptoms of

early dissolution manifested themselves and sorrowing friends and relatives gathered around him to mitigate his suffering and cheer him during the brief time that remained. Dr. Starkwather was 25 years of age and was born in Keokuk on May 7, 1862, the greater portion of his life having been lived in this city. During 1882 and 1888 he served in the capacity of clerk on the Mississippi river packets, after which he read medicine and graduated from the Keokuk College of Physicians and Surgeons. He went to Colorado, where he engaged in mining, and then located in Olympia, Washington territory. In the spring of 1886 he was appointed physician and surgeon of the territorial asylum for the insane at Ft. Steilcoom. Decline in health compelled him to tender his resignation as stated above. Deceased was the son of Norman Starkwather, deceased. He is survived by his mother, two sisters, Mrs. A. H. Moody and Miss Nellie Starkwather, and one brother, Ezra Starkwather, residing at Leadville, Col. He was a young man of large mental capacity, possessed the most desirable attributes of character, was of genial disposition and made fast and warm friends of those he met in the various relations and walks of life. His abilities as a physician met full and deserved recognition in his appointment to the position which he occupied for so brief a period in the asylum for the insane in Washington territory, and had not he gone down to an untimely grave there is no doubt that he would have attained the highest professional achievements. Generous and kind-hearted he was respected by all. Here in Keokuk, where he was born and reared and known so well by the community, his death will be deplored with a sincere and spontaneous sorrow. Amid the mutabilities of an uncertain existence there is nothing so sad as the death of a young man or woman in whom are combined all that is pure, noble and elevating in manhood or womanhood. Samuel Starkwather possessed these qualities, and no further word of eulogy is needed for him dead.

The Gate City.

FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

CAPTAIN SPENCER J. BALL

Death of a Veteran Steamboat Commander.

Fort Madison, Feb. 7.—Captain Spencer J. V. Ball died yesterday. Captain Ball was born at Alexandria Heights, Va., September 29, 1815. In 1834 his parents came to Washington, Ky., where he was educated at Augusta university. When 18 years of age, he came north to Clarksville, Mo., leaving the parental roof in Kentucky and seeking a livelihood by his own ex-

ertions. At the age of 20 years he engaged in steamboat life, and from a cub advanced to pilot and captain, and was continuously upon the river from that time until about fourteen years ago, when he retired to private life, making St. Louis his home for the past sixty years. He has two sons in St. Louis—Charles Lewis and David C.; Samuel, of Waco, Tex., and two daughters—Mrs. J. P. Cruikshank and Mrs. Geo. P. Anthes, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Ball came to Fort Madison a few days before Christmas, in 1896, to visit their children and was taken ill at the residence of Mrs. J. P. Cruikshank, and, having been in poor health ever since, made this their home.

There are few river men living possibly who will remember Captain Ball as a prominent Mississippi river figure, though there are some still living who remember his many kind qualities and his recognized ability. He was married in Springfield, Ky., to Miss Maria Spears, who survives him.

As early as 1834 Captain Ball built at Hamburg, Ill., Calhoun county, the first side-wheel steamer that plied the upper Mississippi, and which county has not now a mile of railroad. The boat was built by Captain Ball and John Shaw in partnership, and was named the Minerva. It was 206 feet long, thirty-three feet ten inch beam, and five and one-half feet hold, all the timber being grown and prepared on the ground where it was built. Its first load was taken on at Quincy for St. Louis and New Orleans. Mr. Ball's interest was afterward purchased by Mr. Shaw and the name changed to that of John Shaw, and in later years sank near New Orleans.

In 1847 Captain Ball purchased the Mary Blane, a boat built at Burlington, in the same year, and which was afterward run in the Keokuk and St. Louis trade. In 1849 he took the boat into the Missouri river trade and made her first trip up that river in that year with 900 passengers, besides numerous wagons and horses, all bound for the California gold fields, which party was landed at St. Joseph, Mo., from where they started on their overland trip to the gold fields.

Constitution-Democrat

CONSTITUTION—Established 1847.

FEBRUARY 8, 1898.

CAPT. SPENCER J. BALL.

One of the Patriarchs of the Steamboatmen and Well Known Here.

Capt. Spencer J. Ball, whose death at Fort Madison was noted yesterday, was eighty-two years, four months and seven days old. His home had been in St. Louis for many years, but about Christmas, 1896, he and his wife went to Fort Madison for a visit. A short time later Capt. Ball was taken sick and had since been an invalid and had been at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Cruikshank there, since that time.

TER CRIMPED LEAF
REDITS

Feb 3, 1898 - 1897
Capt. Spencer J. Ball

Spencer J. Ball

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

Capt. Ball was born at Alexandria Heights, Va., September 29, 1815. In 1834 his parents came to Washington, Ky., where he was educated at Augusta university. When eighteen years of age he came north to Clarksville, Mo., leaving the parental roof in Kentucky and seeking a livelihood by his own exertions. At the age of twenty years he engaged in steamboat life, and from a cub advanced to pilot and captain, and was continuously upon the river from that time until about fourteen years ago, when he retired to private life, making St. Louis his home for the past sixty years. He has two sons in St. Louis, Charles L. and David C.; Samuel, of Waco, Tex.; and two daughters, Mrs. John P. Cruikshank and Mrs. George P. Anthes, of Fort Madison. His wife also survives him.

There are many river men living who will remember Capt. Ball as a prominent Mississippi river figure, and there are also many living who remember his many kind qualities and his recognized ability.

As early as 1834 Capt. Ball built at Hamburg, Ill., Calhoun county, the first side-wheel steamer that plied the upper Mississippi, and this county has not now a mile of railroad. The boat was built by Capt. Ball and John Shaw in partnership, and was named the Minerva. Mr. Ball's interest was afterward purchased by Mr. Shaw and the name changed to that of John Shaw, and in later years it sank near New Orleans.

In 1847 Capt. Ball purchased the Mary Blane, a boat built at Burlington in the same year, and which was afterward run in the Keokuk and St. Louis trade.

The captain was possibly the only man living who carried a pilot's license for every navigable stream emptying into the Mississippi, and had steamboated upon all of them.

He was well known to Keokuk river men. The older people remember him as the organizer of the opposition to the Keokuk Packet company, the latter controlled by the McCune interests. Capt. Ball had associated with him Ross B. Hughes, Capt. Rudd of the Mary Stevens and Capt. Johnson of the New England. He was a brother-in-law of "Citizen" Brown, who was the first steamboat agent here.

The last time that Capt. Ball commanded a boat was about 1885, when he ran the Patience for Capt. A. Wempner while the latter made a trip to California. At that time the Patience had a large business in the Keokuk and Warsaw trade. Capt. Wempner said today that "Capt. Ball did as much to develop this part of the country as any one man could do at that time." He brought innumerable people and an immense amount of freight into what was then the frontier state of Iowa.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

MAY 26, 1887.
DAVIDSON'S DEATH.

The Famous Steamboatman Peacefully Passes Away Down the River of Time.

The Associated Press dispatches in yesterday morning's GATE CITY briefly announced the death of Commodore W. F. Davidson at his home in St. Paul. He was well known to the business community of Keokuk and had many acquaintances here. Among his life-long acquaintances was Capt. A. M. Hutchinson, who died but a few months ago. He leaves an enormous fortune, estimated by some at \$3,000,000 and built and owned the Grand opera house in St. Paul. In 1867 Captain Davidson was president of the Northwestern Union Packet company, running between Dubuque and St. Paul, extending his line in this year to St. Louis. At that time the Northern Line was operated between St. Louis and St. Paul, and the Keokuk Packet company between St. Louis and Keokuk. These latter waged war against Captain Davidson and tried to force him off the river. From 1867 to 1873 this fierce competition raged, passengers being carried from St. Louis to St. Paul for as low as \$1, and 25 cents to Keokuk, when the two aggressive companies becoming fairly bankrupt, all three lines were consolidated under the name of the Keokuk Northern Line Packet company. Meanwhile Captain Davidson had purchased the Quincy Packet company and made it a part of his line, and had at the same time established a line of boats on the lower Mississippi from St. Louis to Vicksburg and New Orleans. Captain Davidson remained the president of the consolidated companies up to 1880, during which time the opposition which had taken place on the river between the respective owners of the line broke out afresh in the courts, finally resulting in the collapse of the company. Captain Davidson immediately originated the present St. Louis and St. Paul Packet company, and remained its president up to the time of his death. From 1856 to 1870 he resided in St. Paul, and from that time to 1883 in St. Louis, when he returned again to the former city, his real estate holdings there being so large as to require his presence.

The Gate City.

MARCH 27, 1891.
HOW DIAMOND JO DIED.

He Shows His Gratitude by Leaving his Trusted Agents \$50,000 Each.

The confidential employes of "Diamond Jo" Reynolds who accompanied the remains from Arizona to Chicago describe the dying hours of

the well known man. Mr. Reynolds breathed his last in a tent on one of his mining claims. Before going west he had indicated some points around which a will was to be drawn. He was solicitous particularly that the men whom he had especially trusted—the half dozen men whom he regarded as his confidential lieutenants—Richardson, for instance, of the Green line; Pierce, in charge of his mining properties; Dickey, manager of finances, and a few others should be remembered handsomely. Then he contemplated a magnificent training school. When he was overtaken with his fatal sickness in his tent at the mines, apprehensive of the rapid fate which overtook him, the messenger who was hurried off for a physician was also instructed to bring a lawyer. Neither doctor nor lawyer reached the old man in time. He had been dead thirty hours when they arrived. As the hours passed during that long wait and as his strength waned he became more impatient. Finally feeling that he had but little strength or time left, he determined to wait no longer. He then made an effort to draft a will. It was too late. The strength was wanting. He directed one of his men to write; one of the men to whom he was most attached and whom he wisied especially remembered. The man refused to take so equivocal a part. "Diamond Jo" insisted. A will was then drawn as the dying man desired. He seized the pen to sign it but he was too weak. The name was nothing more than a scrawl. Then he called out to those around him that the document was his last testament. To each of the men named by her husband Mrs. Reynolds will give \$50,000. The estate will inventory \$1,000,000.

The Gate City.

SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

JOHN C. ATLEE DEAD

The Pioneer Succumbs to Injuries Yesterday.

LIVED LONG IN LEE COUNTY

He Began Penniless and Built Up One of the Large Businesses On the River.

John C. Atlee, one of the pioneers of Lee county, died at his home in Fort Madison five minutes before noon yesterday at the advanced age of eighty-three years, five months and twenty-four days.

Up to a few days previous to his death Mr. Atlee was seen on the streets almost daily. While doing some work about the house Tuesday morning he made a misstep and fell backwards from a low scaffold about six feet to the ground, sustaining serious injuries. He was getting along nicely, however, until Thursday morning, when different complications arose and from that time on he grew gradually worse until his death.

He is survived by four children, namely: Samuel; Martha, now Mrs. Peter Okell; William H., and Maggie, the latter the wife of Geo. M. Hanchett, all residents of Fort Madison.

He was the founder of the most extensive business now being carried on in Fort Madison. In all enterprises tending to build up the interests of Lee county he has been intimately identified, socially, morally and financially, and has aided greatly in its development and prosperity.

A LIFE WITH A LESSON.

Mr. Atlee was a native of the state of Maryland, the date of his birth being March 22, 1816. He was the son of Samuel J. and Martha Strickler Atlee, both natives of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. His mother died when he was an infant, leaving five children besides himself—William A., Samuel, Jacob S., Isaac and Sarah—all of whom are now dead. The father contracted a second marriage, taking for his wife Miss Rachel Strickland, and of this union eight children were born, two of whom died in childhood and the remaining six attained their majority.

At the age of sixteen he was apprenticed to his brother, Jacob S. Atlee, to learn the carpenter's trade, and was thus employed nearly two years, at the end of which time his brother retired from the business. He then proceeded to Philadelphia to complete his trade under the instruction of Joshua Colter, and worked on Girard Square one year. Then, with a cash capital of twelve and one-half cents, he left Philadelphia and went to New York city, where he followed his trade for about nine months. At the expiration of this time, in the fall of 1835, he went by sea to Mobile, Ala., and the following spring by Lake Pontchartrain, La., to New Orleans. He did not like the south as well as he had anticipated, and, leaving the Crescent City, he went up the Mississippi river as far as Vicksburg, thence to Louisville and Cincinnati, and then to St. Louis.

ARRIVED IN 1837.

His brother had left St. Louis, and he came up the river to Quincy, and there learned that his brother was at Fort Madison. He accordingly set out on horseback, and soon met the brother. He remained in Fort Madison a few months and was so favorably impressed with the young town and its vicinity that he determined to make that locality his future home. This was in the year 1837.

Mr. Atlee in the meantime had gone back to Quincy and was there united in marriage with Miss Emeline S. Brooks, a native of New Hampshire, the wedding taking place in Quincy in 1838. Immediately after their marriage the young couple went to Fort Madison where the husband established himself at his trade, which he successfully pursued for six years. At the expiration of that time he had saved sufficient from his hard earnings to purchase a farm, and selected a tract of four hundred acres on Little Cedar creek, twenty-four miles from Fort Madison.

HAD MANY HARDSHIPS.

He employed himself continuously in the cultivation and improvement of his farm for several years, and experienced many hardships and privations. There was no money in circulation, and although his crops were large, he realized but little cash profit from them.

In 1852 Mr. Atlee sold his farm, returned to Fort Madison and became associated with his brother in the lumber trade, which they carried on for two years and then dissolved the firm. In 1854 he went into partnership with Nathaniel Bennett, and they erected the first steam sawmill in Fort Madison with a capacity of 20,000 feet of lumber daily. The following year they admitted Augustus Kraber as a partner, continuing business under the firm name of Atlee, Bennett & Kraber, but the firm became involved in debt, and the financial crisis of 1856-57 proved very disastrous to them. Messrs. Kraber and Bennett became much discouraged and Mr. Atlee purchased the interest of his partners, although it involved a debt of \$50,000.

PERSERVERANCE AND PLUCK.

He was a man of surprising resolution and perseverance. The more opposition and disaster crowded upon him the more he determined to succeed. In 1858 the boiler of their mill exploded, killing four men and blowing the building to atoms. Mr. Atlee assisted in burying the dead, and then commenced rebuilding his mill, putting everything in running operation again, which continued until May 3, 1866, when the new mill was destroyed by fire.

In just six weeks it was rebuilt on a much larger scale. The second mill had a capacity of 40,000 feet of lumber per day, but this proved too slow for Mr. Atlee, and after the building of the third mill, he finally tore it down and erected the present one, which has a capacity of 120,000 feet of lumber, 150,000 shingles and about 28,000 lath per day of ten hours.

In early life Mr. Atlee affiliated with the democratic party, but in 1856 he considered he had reason to change his political opinions and upon the organization of the republican party about that time, he cordially endorsed its principles and has been its firm supporter ever since.

Constitution-Democrat.

CONSTITUTION—Established 1847. DEMOCRAT—Established 1883.

MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1892.

AT REST.

The Impressive Ceremonies at the Funeral of Col. J. M. Reid.

At 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon occurred the funeral of Col. J. M. Reid, at his late residence, 1209 Blondeau street, the attendance being large.

The services at the house were conducted by Rev. John B. Worrall, of the First Westminster Presbyterian church, who delivered a very brief but touching and appropriate address from the text found in the closing words of the third verse, twentieth chapter of First Samuel: "There is but a step between me and death."

A quartette composed of Misses Cora Elgin and Sadie E. Webb and Messrs. Will H. Carter and James Young, sang with tender and sympathetic voice two pretty and appropriate numbers: "In the Hour of Trial," and "Thy Will Be Done."

The floral tributes were very beautiful.

The interment followed at the National cemetery, where a great congregation gathered. The remains were escorted to their last resting place by Company A, Iowa National Guards, and the G. A. R. also attended as an organization and conducted the burial under L. E. Berryhill, post commander. After the appropriate ceremonies by that order the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Worrall, the ceremonies closing with the firing of a salute by Company A.

The pall bearers were: Col. R. Root, Maj. D. A. Kerr, Capt. A. H. Evans, A. J. McCrary, Jonathan Chandler and Randolph Scheevers.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1892.

CITY NEWS.

—One of the handsomest things we have seen is the burial case furnished by Packard and Major, for the funeral which took place this afternoon under the auspices of our old friend, V. T. Perkins, it was covered with black beaver and silver mounted with beautiful designs.

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

FEBRUARY 11, 1887.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

To the Editor.

My acquaintance began with Henry Clay Dean more than thirty-five years ago. Knowing nothing of politics in the earlier period, there was no variance; in the latter times, though no two men could have been more directly opposite in opinion, there was never a breach of faith in any direction. He was an orator excelled by few. He had a wonderfully retentive memory of men, of facts, of events, of illustrations, and these he used with singular felicity. He was never tame or lame in any effort which called out the best in him. His habits of dress and appearance became a by-word; in fact he was an unenviable standard of comparison in that regard. He has been rebuked for his untidiness; took it kindly, and ever denied that it was affectation.

He had a reverence, reaching almost to adoration for Henry Clay, and was more opposed to human slavery than was his illustrious namesake. Henry Clay died Tuesday, June 29, 1852. On Friday, July 16th, following, there was a public meeting at Fairfield to express the general sorrow. There was a procession of Sons of Temperance, and Cadets; Odd Fellows and Masons; citizens; a brass band, and an assembling at the Methodist church. All business was suspended. There were prayers, and music; an address by Charles Nague, who "stated in a most beautiful manner the important part Mr. Clay had performed in the affairs of our country, uttering some fine sentiments to his fame." It was further written: "Then followed Henry Clay Dean, who shot at random and made some good remarks, others scarcely tolerable."

It seems to me now that it is a singular record, that Judge Nague should say things in a "beautiful" way and that Mr. Dean should make remarks "scarcely tolerable." But for the record made at the time, I should say that Mr. Dean's speech was eloquent and impassioned. He said that he would "travel fifty miles to hear Henry Clay pronounce the name—South Carolina."

Mr. Dean drove up from Mt. Pleasant in a buck-board, with a couple of candle boxes for a seat. He wore coarse linen pantaloons, coarse shoes, had on no stockings, and his body was enveloped in an immense linen coat.

Jesse Williams, a name familiar to the older ones in Iowa, says that on one occasion there was a camp meeting, on Cedar Creek, eight miles west of Fairfield. On Sunday there was an immense crowd. "Uncle Isaac M." was then

standing on the border. He was over six feet high, large, heavy, erect, long white hair and beard. Rev. Dean was preaching, and he singled out Uncle Isaac. The man was entranced. He drew closer, got in the aisle; fascinated he moved slowly down and was found standing hard by the pulpit, the tears streaming down his face. Rev. Dean had brought him, and was congratulating himself on having made so notable a convert. At the close of the sermon Uncle Isaac went on the platform, and crying, and the sobs choking his utterance, took Rev. Dean by the hand, gave him a ten-dollar gold-piece and blubbered out:

"There, take that, Mr. Dean; that's the damndest best sermon I ever heard!"

Mr. Dean never positively denied the fact; smoothed it over a little, but it was not remarkable, for he possessed the power of swaying a multitude with his outbursts of fierce invective, or his tender passages of emotion and feeling as the breeze sways the tips of the standing fields of grain.

Rev. Dr. Hiram W. Thomas, now of Chicago, told me this about Bro. Dean thirty years ago. Dean was preaching somewhere in West Virginia. Riding along he came to a solitary farm house; spoke kindly to the lady standing in the door-way and asked her:—"Do you know Henry Clay Dean?" "No, sir! but I have heard of him." "Preacher, isn't he?" "Yes, sir!" "You never saw him?" "No," sir!" "Never heard him preach?" "No. "Well, madam, I am Henry Clay Dean," she invited him to stop and rest. Dean got off his horse; hesitated a moment and asked: "Did you ever hear Dean hallo?" "Dean, holler! No, I never saw the man I told you." "Well then," said Dean, "you just wait a minute," and Dean mounted a stump near by and yelled so that he might have been heard several miles. "How do you like that?" "Its awful said the woman," becoming alarmed. "That's nothing to what I can do," said Dean and he uttered such a howl that the poor woman covered her head with her apron, rushed in the house, closed and barred the door, and held it, until she saw him winding his way over the distant hills. She took him for a madman, but it was only an exhibition of that eccentricity which was part of his wonderful character.

At one time perhaps as early as 1855, there was a new sect of religionists established at Fairfield, under the leadership of Moses Hull. They were Second Adventists, called derisively Soul-Sleepers. They had a large tent in which meetings were held and quite a number found the doctrine pleasant and according to scripture. The one point of teaching most objectionable to orthodox souls was that at the general resurrection, the

wicked world be burnt up, destroyed, annihilated—thus abolishing hell, without immortality except for those who sought it and were worthy of it.

Now, Alexander Fulton, of blessed memory, was a regular shouting Methodist, and believed in a Holy Ghost religion; and he sent to Mt. Pleasant to have Rev. Dean come up and preach a sermon on "The Immortality of the Soul." Due announcement was made. Dean came. Uncle Aleck met him at the depot, and took him out home at noon on Saturday. "Uncle Aleck," he asked, "What kind of a sermon do you want me to preach?" Uncle Aleck told him to preach his very best and strongest sermon, leaving out all blackguardisms. You see Uncle A. was a plain-spoken man. Dean asked for a Bible, and picked out a 25 cent copy of the American Bible Society print. During dinner and after dinner, he talked all the time, except when going to the stand where the Bible was laid. He went back and forth, writing a line here on the margin, and there, and turning down a leaf here and there, putting between leaves a slip of paper with a few notes on it. Soon after supper Rev. Dean asked Uncle Aleck to go up to his room with him; he gave him a seat; himself stood up behind a chair, opened the Bible, and preached to Uncle Aleck two solid hours without a break!

"Now," said he, "how do you like that?" Uncle Aleck said it was first rate, and if he did as well the next day, all would be more than satisfied.

Sunday came, and with it Dean and a crowd which filled the church, and aisles, and platform, and pulpit, and windows, and then scores did not get to hear it. It was a startling sermon. His text was: "And it came to pass as her soul was in departing (for she died)": Genesis 35th chapter, 18th verse. That crowd never moved, or grew weary, for two hours and a half. Melted to tears, sobbing in the sympathy of feeling, stirred by his fervid denunciation of all those who perverted the right way, the audience forgot itself, absorbed in his marvelous words and his wonderful art of action and expression.

He drew a pen picture of hell, so realistic as to make the sensitive chill with horror. He painted the torture of the rich man. He wrothed in the pulpit; stretched forth his hands and arms imploringly; personated Dives, so that all that was necessary to make it real was the sight of the fire and the smell of the brimstone. Then he called for Abraham! I believed every word of the story Brother Thomas told me of his ability to hallo. The first time he could have been heard a half mile. The second time, it was absolutely dreadful. The third time he called for Abraham, it was a last, desperate horrifying call which faded away

from the supremest limit of the human voice, into a prolonged wave of unexpressible pain! The effect was electric. Pausing a moment he said—"Alas! Alas! Alas! no soothing answer came"—in tones as dulcet as an Æolian harp.

Mr. Dean carried the bible away with him as a souvenir. Uncle Aleck said he gave the same sermon to him the night before. These brief reminiscences of that discourse will recall it to very many who have spoken of it as the model pulpit effort within their experience.

In the winter of 1861-2 he gave a lecture in Des Moines for the benefit of the library. The house was packed full. His hearers were entranced with his eloquence, while but very few had any sympathy with most of his utterances. He was so bitter and vindictive; and much of the lecture would have pleased the ears of a South Carolina audience. He took from his pocket a testament and read the last four verses of the 25th chapter of Acts—a conversation between Tertius and Agrippa about Paul. Then having read in an ordinary tone of voice, he raised himself to his full height, and in the highest possible reach of his voice repeated the verse, "For it seemeth to me unreasonable to rend a prisoner and not withal signify the crimes laid against him." The word "unreasonable" was drawn out for two or three seconds, and the entire sentence had never been so quoted before, nor has it since. His voice then falling to softest and lowest key, he said: "Such was the judgment of a heathen ruler, and yet we who boast of our Christian training and our Christian liberty permit a Christian ruler—John C. Fremont—to drag men to prison and put them in chains, without opportunity to meet their accusers, or to know of the nature of the crimes laid against them." And much more in that strain, censuring everything that was done looking to a putting down of the rebellion, and commending nothing.

He was author of a large octavo volume entitled "The Crimes of the Civil War." It was not much noticed, and perhaps did not pass the first edition.

His speech before a jury in the district court of Union county, *The State vs. Q. D. Whitman*, indicted for murder in the first degree, covers with the reference, fifty-seven royal octavo pages. It is a marvel of industrious research into the question of insanity—the plea he was making for Whitman. The argument is ingenious, and the paper has many beautiful passages. Here is a sample: "We must all meet before the judgment seat of God. The turn of each of us may come next. The most brilliant intellect is but the merest shadow of wisdom. The wind tears the mightiest oak from its

roots. The earthquake buries mountains with their cities and temples, and churches and courts, in its fearful chasms. The pestilence which walketh in the darkness and waiteth at noonday, inoculates the atmosphere with those diseases which paralyze the limbs, the nerves, the brain, and leaves the empty skull as a vacant tenement where reason held supreme sway, and the tongue whispered laws which made the empire of civilization tremble to its very center." "Any of us may abstain from crime, but none of us are free from the potentiality of disease of both the body and the mind."

His lecture in Gibbons' opera house about 1876 for the benefit of the library, was a falling off from his former productions. Few could understand his reasoning to sustain the declaration that the destruction of the library at Alexandria by Caliph Omar, A. D. 642—generally regarded as an irreparable loss to the world, was in fact the greatest blessing to art, science, civilization and religion that could possibly be conceived. Himself thought it the best effort of his life. When he asked an opinion from a friend, he was frankly told that the lecture was far beneath his ability. Dean said "I will give any man \$1,000 who will write half as good a lecture on the same subject." He was told that in his address he referred to the humble painted shingle at the door of the law office of Patrick Henry, and made sport of the "zilt letters, fillagrees and curleques of the briefless lawyers' signs of to-day." "Now," said his friend, "right there you made an appeal to the lowest prejudices of a mob; and you were speaking to quite as intelligent and cultured an audience as you ever had"—and much more was said in a courteous, kindly way, about his lecture.

It was his fault and his misfortune to arouse the baser against the better, rather than to lift them to a higher plane. He had powers, which properly directed, would have led multitudes out of the wilderness of error into the fertile plains of truth. All through the dreadful years of the war he might have been prophet and priest and teacher to thousands who erred not knowing the duty of the hour. Brother Dean learned this years afterwards, taught by the sure logic of events. If he made enemies then, they forgave him long ago.

Brother Dean was in Keokuk, October 13th, 1886, at the Tri-State Old Settlers' reunion. His eye was growing dim, and his natural force was abated. The organic trouble which was recognized twenty-five years ago, and which was held in abeyance by some more careful attention than was his wont, grew rapidly the past few years in its progress and effects. His

hand partially lost its power of motion and sensation. His step was infirm, his flesh became soft, and he labored for breath after slight exertion. When last seen here, the sound of the grinding was low. he was afraid of that which is high—desire failed; and we were not unprepared to hear that the pitcher was broken at the fountain and the wheel broken at the cistern.

"Oh! eloquent, just and mighty death! whom none could advise, thou hast persuaded; what none hath dared, thou hast done; and when all the world hath flattered, thou only hast cast out of the world and despised; thou hast drawn together all the far-stretched greatness, all the pride, cruelty and ambition of man, and covered it all over with these two narrow words, 'hic jacet.'"

Keokuk Constitution.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION CO.,

FEBRUARY 12, 1887.

THE ARREST OF HENRY CLAY DEAN.

To the Editor.

The account of the arrest of Henry Clay Dean by the soldiers at Keokuk during the war, published in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, and now being extensively copied, is greatly overdrawn and inaccurate. Dean was not dragged through the streets; there was no mob of infuriated citizens and soldiers. Dean was not placed upon a dry goods box beneath a convenient lamp post; nor did Judge J. B. Howell or any one else mount a wagon and appeal to the mob to listen to him. No citizen participated in the affair except to quietly counsel the soldiers against any harsh action.

The following account is given by one who was present during the time Dean was in charge of the soldiers on the night of his arrest, and also at the examination of Dean at the provost marshal's office:

It was the spring of 1863, a most critical time in the history of the war. The battles of Donelson, Pittsburg Landing, Pea Ridge, and Corinth had been fought the previous year, and Grant was preparing for the siege of Vicksburg. Thousands of sick and wounded soldiers were being sent north to be cared for in our hospitals, and loyal citizens were active in supplying their comforts, and every effort was being made to supply their place in, and re-inforce the army in the field.

At the same time the fire-in-the-rear copperhead sympathizers were growing bold, holding their meetings throughout the northern states and through their ablest orators appealing for peace on any terms and declaring that the war for the preservation of the union was a failure. No man equaled Dean in the force, eloquence and effectiveness of his speech, and

199
129

FEBRUARY 18, 1887.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

To the Editor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1887.—Henry Clay Dean was reared in what is West Virginia, very near the Pennsylvania line, and came to Iowa as early as 1842, and probably a year sooner, settling in Lee county, Iowa, four or five miles north of West Point. He was then a Methodist preacher and a strong whig, devoted to Henry Clay and his tariff policy, and an active temperance advocate, as aggressive then as in after life in enforcing all of his convictions. On one occasion he offended the early-day whisky sellers of Keosauqua in one of his sermons, Keosauqua then being in his circuit, and the whisky men and their rouders threatened to mob him. Dean hearing of it appointed to deliver a temperance address on a certain afternoon and invited the public to attend. At the appointed time the town was full of people and the liquor men were in full force and full of benzine. Dean mounted a big cottonwood stump and poured out the vials of his indignant wrath against all whisky sellers and especially the Keosauqua whisky sellers, but not one of them opened his mouth. Dean afterwards moved near Mount Pleasant and settled on a farm.

I witnessed an amusing fancy in Mt.

Pleasant one night. It was in midsummer and had been a hot day, and I had ridden from Keokuk to Mt. Pleasant on horseback. I stopped at the Brazleton house, got my supper and being very tired I went to bed about 8 o'clock p. m. in a front room on the second floor. Very soon I heard a most musical voice in an adjoining house. The night was clear, with a full moon. I could only hear the tone of the voice. I learned from a servant that it was a spiritual meeting in an adjoining hall. I got up and went to the hall and found that it was a lecture by a woman from St. Louis. The house was crowded full, including the standing room. The lecturer was a brilliant talker. I had heard her before at Burrows' hall in Keokuk, where a most amusing incident occurred. The lecturer ridiculed the bible and claimed that she possessed all the powers and gifts of Jesus Christ, when a dyspeptic doctor who had his office in Cataraugus, marched up to the platform and demanded that she then and there relieve the pain in his side. Dr. Knowles and D. B. Smith at once muzzled the doctor for disturbing the meeting. The doctor insisted that Bob Creel and myself and others present, knew of his affliction and for the lecturer to heal him would be far better evidence

C. F. DAVIS.

his services upon all occasions were in demand by the rebel element. Consequently the soldiers who had been to the front were particularly incensed at him.

On Friday, the 15th of May, 1863, Henry Clay Dean arrived in Keokuk from Illinois, where he had been attending meetings and speaking, and was on his way to Keosauqua, where he had an appointment to speak the next day (Saturday.)

Dean rarely ever stopped at a public house. He had a habit, probably acquired during his itineracy as a Methodist minister, of "putting up" with some friend, and he always found one wherever he went. In this instance his friend was Judge Clagett to whose house he went and was entertained at supper. At that time there were between one and two thousand soldiers in our hospitals, sick, wounded and convalescent. Dr. M. K. Taylor was the surgeon in charge, Maj. J. M. Hiatt was provost marshal, Lieut. Chas. J. Ball, commander of the post, and Lieut. Col. Jasper A. Viall, governor's aid.

Dean's arrival in the city was soon known at the hospital, and about dark in the evening a hundred or more formed in rank and marched to Judge Clagett's house, on Morgan between Second and Third street, called Dean out, and placing him in front, marched down Second street to Main, halting in the center of Main street, and formed a circle around him. A large number of citizens gathered around and the officers of the post were also there, except Major Hiatt, who was absent in St. Louis.

A discussion began among the soldiers as to the disposition of Dean amid cries of "hang him," "drown him," "throw him in the river," etc. A vote was taken and carried that he should be hanged. Dean asked permission to speak. He said they were all strangers to him, he had never wronged any one, he had a wife and children, and "for God's sake do not murder me." The officers were quietly advising the soldiers to more pacific measure, when at last a soldier proposed that before any harm should be done to Dean, he should be taken to the office of the provost marshal and searched for rebel papers, as it was charged that he was the bearer of information to the rebels south.

This suggestion prevailed on the promise of Lieutenant Ball and Colonel Viall, (who was acting in the place of Major Hiatt during his absence.) that if anything going to prove his guilt was found upon him, they would give him back into the hands of the soldiers. So he was marched under guard to the provost marshal's office, on Third street between Main and Johnson, where he was

taken into a back room, stripped of all clothing except his shirt, his clothing examined, but nothing found to implicate him in any way. Those present at the examination were: Lieutenant Ball, Colonel Viall, Dr. Taylor and about a half dozen others, among them the writer of this article. As a matter of safety it was determined to place him in the guard house, (the two story brick building, corner Third and Exchange streets,) where he was taken and kept confined for about ten days, and then released on parole.

This statement is substantially corroborated by the following, which appeared in the *Gate City* the next morning:

From the *Gate City*, May 16th, 1863.

ARREST OF HENRY CLAY DEAN.

"The great mogul of the copperhead fraternity, Henry Clay Dean, arrived in our city last evening. Soon after his arrival a company of about one hundred soldiers formed and marched up in regular order to the house of Mr. Clagett, whither Dean had gone, and brought him out and placed him at the head of the column and marched him down to the corner of Main and Second. They now formed a hollow square, placing the ex-chaplain in the centre. They then proceeded to deliberate what should be done with him—whether they should deliver him over to the authorities to deal with him as they saw fit, or take him into their own hands and meet out justice to him in a summary manner. While they were consulting, Dean asked liberty to speak. He then stated that he had never belonged to the order called Knights of the Golden Circle, and that he had always preached peace on honorable terms. Some one in the crowd at this point asked him how about his speech at Pontiac, Ill., and one or two other places? He said that he had seen some statements in the papers, but that they had misrepresented him. Some one again spoke and said that what the papers had said was true, for he heard the speech himself, and that more treasonable sentiments could not be uttered by any man, and that it was him and his confederates that were producing this discord and dissention in the north, and that they as soldiers, had enlisted and sworn to defend the government against traitors, and as there were no specifications in the bill, or no limitations, they proposed to keep their oath the same here as they would in any other locality, and that they deemed him a traitor of the deepest dye, doing more injury to his country than he could by fighting against it. The soldiers then voted on the question that was put, and it was decided to deliver him over to the provost marshal. So, forming into line, they marched the arch traitor to the provost marshal's office where he was properly arrested and placed in confinement, where he will be kept until they hear from higher authority. The soldiers then very quietly dispersed. Much credit is due the soldiers for the orderly manner in which the whole affair was conducted—there being no excitement or noise—everything being done quietly and in order."

ner powers than her word was, but Smith would not accept the doctor's logic, when the doctor in long strides marched to the end of the long hall and left, but at each step announced his determination to see Smith and Dr. Knowles the next day. When I saw who the speaker was I went back to bed again but very soon I heard the voice of Clay Dean denouncing the lecturer's infamous assertions. They both talked at once and a good many others talked, and soon the crowd left the hall and came out in the street, when Dean and the lecturer talked loud enough to be heard all over the town, and they kept it up for an hour or more, having the whole town as an audience, when Judge Darling, of Burlington, got Dean off, but he and the lecturer kept up a running fusillade until Dean got out of town.

The last time that I ever saw Dean was in February, 1861. I was on my way to Washington and staid all night at the Barrett house. Dean had made a speech the fall before in the old theatre in Keokuk. His pants looked like two coffee sacks sewed together and he walked the stage from one side to the other and stirred up the audience as no other man ever did in Keokuk, and the report was circulated that Dean was to move to Keokuk and take charge of the *Dispatch*, the democratic paper. Howell was the editor of the *Gate City*, and had great capacity to say the hardest and do the kindest things possible, and had as editor said more hard things of Dean than any other editor in the state. When I went into the dining room and took my seat at the table Dean and my old friend Dan Miller were on the opposite side. After bidding each other "how'd'y' do," I told Dean that his speech at Keokuk had given great satisfaction, that Uncle Johnny Graham had said that he did not wonder that people liked to go to the theatre if such clownish performances were common as in Dean's speech. My remark offended Dean greatly, but I did not reply, but told him the people of Keokuk were most anxious to have him come to Keokuk to edit the *Dispatch*, that he and Howell should live in the same town. That made him furious, his language and voice attracting the attention of the whole table. Miller acted as pacifier. An hour later Dean, Dan and I were all right, and Dean that night, without any suggestion from me, wrote six or eight letters to friends in Washington urging them to serve me if possible. I have one to Seward that I did not deliver yet; and the next morning I found Dean up and he walked with me across the river on the ice to see me off on the railroad at 6:30 o'clock. I tell this incident to illustrate the real character of Dean. If

Dean had been as level-headed as Colonel Patterson he would have been one of the great men of the nation.

Dean is favorably recollected in Washington where he appears to have left off his eccentricities. Ex-Senator Jones, of Iowa, who is recognized as the most accomplished society man that was ever in the senate, was doubtless watchful for Dean while chaplain of the senate.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

Keokuk Constitution.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION CO.

FEBRUARY 28, 1887

DEAN VERSUS DEAN.

To the Editor.

Much has been written about Henry Clay Dean since his death, yet the newspaper biography of him will be incomplete, and history robbed of the most noteworthy part of his life, unless his position towards the government during the civil war is partially given. Dean was not only a "copperhead sympathizer," but an arrant, outspoken rebel of the darkest dye. He was a raving maniac in his abuse of every officer and friend of the government and denounced the union army upon all occasions as a reckless, murderous and mercenary mob. No better indications of his hatred of, and disloyalty to his government can be given than to quote from himself. The following extracts from his book entitled, "Crimes of the Civil War," written and published after the heated strife was over, when he should have been calm and impartial, will disclose to some extent, his bitter, false and vituperative speech and writing during the most perilous period in the history of our country. In his "Crimes of the Civil War," he writes, page 152:

"An infuriated mob of vagabond soldiers that lingered around the hospital at Keokuk, assailed the house of Judge Clagett. The daughter of the judge, in exceedingly feeble health, lying in bed in the dead hour of night, was awakened by the firing of canon, when the broken glass of the window fell upon her face and mangled her flesh, from which she never recovered, but which hastened her journey to the realms of light. After these mobs had gone their rounds, insulting and terrifying the people, they proceeded to receive the congratulations of Judge Miller, newly appointed to the supreme bench. The judge congratulated and cheered these criminals in their lawless carousals."

Those yet living in Keokuk, cognizant of the circumstances above related, supposed to have occurred on the night of the reception of the news of the "fall of Richmond," will recognize the misrepresentation and untruth. Writing of General Curtis when in command in St. Louis, he says, page 140:

"John M. Weiner, who was formerly mayor of St. Louis, was arrested in that city and kept in prison without any charges against him whatever. After the cruel treatment common to St. Louis prisons, he was transferred to Alton penitentiary, and from there made his escape and was killed at Springfield, Mo. Mrs. Weiner sent for her husband's body for burial in Belle Fontaine cemetery. Whilst his wife and friends were preparing his body for burial, Samuel R. Curtis sent a squad of soldiers who stole the corpse from his wife, and buried it in a secret place."

The many friends of General Curtis now living will not recognize the element in his character as portrayed above. Speaking of Lincoln's induction to the presidency he says, page 161:

The sovereign ascended the throne with a very common town property worth nothing like ten thousand dollars. He lived four years in the greatest extravagance, received only one hundred thousand dollars salary, and left an estate worth an eighth of a million. Every applicant for office preceded or followed his application with a bribe in shape of presents to the president, in the form of fine horses and carriages, silver plate, cashmere shawls, Brussels carpet, silk wardrobes and all that was known, to assail the avarice of the corrupt, or allure the weakness of the vain. * * * * Mr. Lincoln's name was prominent in cotton speculations; indeed he did not hesitate to engage in giving passes to trade with the enemy to friends, including relatives of members of his cabinet. * * * * Since the fall of Babylon no such corruption depravity and crime ever scandalized any city or country, as the gathered contractors, spies, pimps, thieves, office-hunters, officeholders, speculators, stock-gamblers, speculators and prostitutes of Washington City. The congress corrupted the army, and the army overawed congress. Men charged with bribery, like Cameron, were appointed to cabinet places. To this corruption, pervading a whole administration, was added revelry, feasting and such riotous living as had never been introduced before in the presidential mansion. Upon one occasion, the favorite child of the president was lying in the very jaws of death; the physician was carefully counting the sinking pulsations in his little arm, and dared not leave his bedside. The whole land was in mourning, thousands of brave men were slowly perishing, others were dying with their wounds or lay slaughtered on the battle field. But death presented no obstacle to this presidential revelry. * * * * The expiring groans of the dying child were drowned in the tones of the Bacchanalian's songs and the revelry in the small hours of the night."

Referring to the arrest and banishment of Vallandigham, he writes on page 165:

"Citizens were banished for defending the constitution. This was commenced in Burnside's drunken campaign in Ohio in 1863. A defeated, disgraced and impotent general officer of the army of the United States, in violation of law, was appointed military satrap of Ohio. He entered upon his duties prompted by the worst advisors that ever ruined a reckless man, and amused his Bacchanalian associates, surrounded by their harems of

Copy
 Henry Clay Dean
 4
 2
 2

Cyprians with disgusting braggadocio to frighten the unarmed citizens whose lives were at his mercy. Within speaking distance of where I now write, he assembled a military commission to destroy one of the ablest and most renowned citizens of Ohio. * * * In passing Mr. Vallandigham through the lines, an attempt was made by an officer to incite the soldiers to violence. This officer has been a minister, a colonel and a member of congress, and out of very shame his vanity shall not be gratified by giving his name in this book.

The crowning infamy of his concentrated venom is reserved for his description of Lincoln's assassination. He thus writes, beginning on page 168:

"Good Friday was the sad day of the crucifixion of the blessed son of Mary. For more than eighteen centuries had this holy day been held in solemn reverence. But America was already in mourning. Every household had yielded its first-born to the battle field. Lincoln had filled a new graveyard in every neighborhood, whose white monuments were reared to commemorate his bloody reign. Good Friday was opportune for our worship, our suffering, and our sorrow. Scarcely had the light of the sun closed in upon the evening until the White House was filled with its usual revelry and the president and family, passing chapels, churches and cathedrals, entered the fashionable resort of a licentious city. His box was opened and closed. A low, coarse play, "Our American Cousin," was to be repeated to pander to the tastes of the imperial visitors. This was a gala day, and the theater was chosen as a fitting place to oblivate all the recollections of Calvary, all of the sufferings of the poor, the woes of the victims of carage and incendiary desolation. The cries of the suffering were lost in the glee of merriment. Never before was crowd so jubilant. There were newly made officers promoted from gambling hells and lower sinks of vice; contractors grown rich of robbery; fashionable women who had emerged from low estate, and brought everything with them to their new estate except their virtue. Never was dress so gay, or apparel so brilliant. All of the silk, jewelry and diamonds, economized by the labor of centuries in the south, had been pillaged of the people and distributed in the armies; but the army was in the theaters—bracelets, rings, chains, keys, watches, silks, cashmeres, robes—everything seemed studded with diamonds, burning with luster. But when the dazzling light shown down in effulgence from the mammoth chandeliers, the scene was thrilling. Down low in the pit were the torch-men, fresh from the field of plunder in Georgia, who had walked for months upon the ashes of burning plantations. The teamsters had wantonly shot down herds of domestic animals to starve the people. These were the officers who led them, inflamed with lust and drunken on blood. Around them were the abandoned women who shared their plunder, arrayed in the costume of ladies whose stolen garments they wore. Thieves and pick-pockets, stock-gamblers and poker-players, in lone motley gang, were

all doing homage to the usurper of the new nation. * * * * The players were preparing to feed the ear with brilliant levity, as the eye was feasted with the scenes around. Just at this moment stepped upon the stage a litho, strong, beautiful form. His broad, pale forehead stood out from a rich crest of coal black hair that fell in luxuriance around his neck. This personage was mysterious and historic. He bore the name of a proud Englishman, in whose person English liberty had been outraged and vindicated. His father wore the name of that great Roman tyrant's slayer, Brutus. He had been a dramatist by profession and inheritance, who learned his plays and felt them as he spoke them. With him the drama was a thing of life and thus he acted; it was life itself that seemed the jest. He loved his father, and he believed the doctrines of his plays. He looked around him and saw a nation sunk in slavery; the poor butchered, the rich reveling; the brave crushed out; sycophants exalted; flatterers growing rich; thieves rioting in wealth; brave, honest men pining in prison, or seeking shelter under the shadow of foreign thrones; and no man dared raise his voice against these crimes. With his single accomplice, Powell, without suggestion, he conceived the tragedy and turned toward the mock-royal box. His eyes like bursting balls of fire, fell full upon the object of his rage; he fired his pistol, his victim fell lifeless, and spoke no word to be remembered. Booth leaped upon the stage, crying "sic semper tyrannis."

It is thus he attempts to glorify the assassin who sneaked into the private box of the president and shot his victim from behind, and he alludes to rebel prisoners and refugees as "brave, honest men pining in prison, or seeking shelter under the shadow of foreign thrones." He pays his respects to his brethren of the ministry, as follows:

"The clergy of the country inflamed the public passion until war was inevitable. Mr. Beecher, of Brooklyn, gave his church to collect money to buy fire arms, long before war was believed inevitable or thought possible. When war commenced, the ministers were recruiting sergeants, and their churches turned into military posts. The old-fashioned 'mourners' bench,' 'anxious seat,' and class-meeting room were converted into recruiting stalls. There seemed nothing too atrocious for them to press as a weight upon the Christian church. They would adopt one horrible doctrine after another as a part of the Christian faith. When Lincoln committed a crime, the churches adopted it as a virtue. But the contest between the ministers for the chaplain's place was intense, bitter and disgusting. Those failing to get chaplains' commissions in the army, sought chaplains' positions in the hospital; and others took up the sword and sought military office. You might see them strutting into the house of God with epaulettes on their shoulders; sitting in the streets retailing obscene stories, *a la* Lincoln, to the young recruits. * * * * How blasphemous and absurd to hear of a military minister of the gospel. St.

Paul on a raid, John the evangelist, or a scout, Colonel John Wesley, Major John Calvin, Martin Luther, quartermaster; John Bunyan, wagonmaster. Yet such were the abominable absurdities practiced upon the people by their hypocritical pretenders and baptized infidels. To other ministerial debasement was added the crowning act of a bishop, who followed the corpse of the dead tyrant through the land to teach the young men how bloody tyrants could ascend through theaters and crimes to the kingdom of heaven. What a transition, if true, that Lincoln ascended on high. Passing from the theater to the throne of God; from the society of the voluptuous multitude of criminals to the court of heaven; from the crowd of thieves and cyprians to the white-vested elders and the saints of light."

Again on pages 171-4, he writes of Lincoln as compared with Washington:

"Lincoln was cunning, treacherous and fickle. Lincoln kept each member of his family as beggars for presents, silent partners in contracts, and grew wealthy from the spoils of office. Lincoln tore up the constitution and set up his arbitrary will instead. Lincoln selected the weakest, worst and most corrupt men of the country, because they agreed with him in opinion and served him cheerfully as instruments of usurpation. Lincoln enforced the most extravagant adulation from his own hired press, his officers who were plundering the country, and the pulpit bribed to chant his praises. From the day of the inauguration to the hour of his tragical death, Lincoln was never out of reach of the sound of artillery; was surrounded by soldiers to guard his person; flatterers and courtiers to corrupt his heart; and female sycophants begging favors, dispensing praises, and making merry in his court. There was a singular resemblance between Claudius Nero, and Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln's whole field of logic, illustration, ridicule and satire was anecdote and stories. Nero played the drama of the destruction of Troy during the seven days' burning of Rome. Lincoln attended balls, and engaged in festivities during the five years' conflagration of the country, and the wanton, bloody slaughter of his countrymen; and had vile songs sung among his dying armies. Nero rebuilt Rome at his own expense, by extortion and robbery, and the tyrant was liberal to the sufferers. In this Nero excelled Lincoln, who repaired no damage of burning cities. "Nero threw prisoners to wild beasts; Lincoln kept prisoners confined in cold prisons where their limbs were frozen; in filthy prisons where they were eaten up with vermin; starved them until they died of scurvy and other loathsome diseases, after months of terror, torture and cruelty. Lincoln corrupted one part of the church to engage in warfare with the other part, and burned twelve hundred houses of worship; mutilated grave-yards; and left whole cities, churches and all in ashes; dragged ministers from their knees in the very act of

worship; tied them up by their thumbs; had their daughters stripped naked by negro soldiers, under the command of white officers. Lincoln let loose Turchin to ravish the women of Athens, Alabama;

Banks and Butler to rob New Orleans; Sheridan to burn up Virginia; Sherman to ravish the south with desolating fires; Payne and Burbridge to murder in Kentucky; McNeil, Strachen and the vagabond thieves, to murder, rob and destroy Missouri, until one million of his countrymen butchered each other at his command. Lincoln's court was the resort of debauches; the treasury department was a harem; the public officers were one great unrestrained multitude who yielded to the coarsest appetites of nature, stimulated by strong drinks and inflamed by the indulgence of every other vice."

These are but a modicum of pages of filthy abuse and obscenity contained in his "Crimes of the Civil War." Fortunately for the author his book had an exceedingly limited sale and but few of his later friends were aware of its existence. A good portion of his book is taken up with his views on the finances of the government, repudiation of the war debt, etc., etc.

In August 1867, he wrote Horace Greeley, proposing to discuss the question of payment of the government bonds in greenbacks, and asking two columns space in the *Tribune*, each week for the purpose, or to meet him in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago or any of the eastern cities and publicly discuss the question. Greeley sent the following reply:

"OFFICE OF THE *Tribune* }
NEW YORK, Sept. 8th, 1867, }

Mr. DEAN—SIR: I have yours of the 29th, ult. Should I ever consent to argue the propriety and policy of wholesale swindling, I shall take your proposal into consideration. I do not know where the cause of national villainy could find a better advocate than yourself. Yours,
HORACE GREELEY.

To Henry Clay Dean, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
Dean is dead: Comment upon his own writing and speech, as given above, is unnecessary here. It may be remarked, however, that throughout his book of 500 pages, no word or sentence but those of commendation, sympathy and condolence are expressed for his rebel friends. No denunciation of the treatment of union soldiers at Libby and Andersonville; no word of condemnation of the murderous, cold blooded slaughter at Fort Pillow; no detestation at the foul attempt of Confederate agents to introduce through the Canada border loathsome disease and incendiarism. On the other hand, those who passed through and remember those years of blood and battle, will readily recognize the dastardly untruth of all his villainous abuse of Abraham Lincoln and other distinguished officers and soldiers of the union. *

THE LATE HENRY CLAY DEAN.
Personal Reminiscences of the Orator of "Rebel's Cove"—His Knowledge of Books and Opinions of Authors—His Last Political Campaign—Anecdotes of the "Old Man Eloquent" Never Before Published.
Written for the Keokuk Constitution.

I.
The late Henry Clay Dean, who died at his home in Putnam county, Mo., Feb. 6th, inst., at the age of about 64 years, was probably better known to the masses of the people of Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, than any other public man within the past thirty years.

I have known him intimately for nearly twenty years. When a mere lad I heard him address a large political meeting at Carthage, Ill., about the close of the civil war, in one of his characteristic speeches. It was a speech mixed with impassioned glorification of the democratic party and thunderous phillipic against the abolitionists, as he termed everybody who voted the republican ticket. I doubt if any orator of his generation, unless it would be Colonel Ingersoll, possessed a finer gift of metaphorical illustration. During the delivery of this remarkable speech, which was received by his auditors with screams of laughter and frequent outbursts of tumultuous applause, Mr. Dean part of the time flourished in his right hand a large cane, the head of which was a snake with head raised ready to strike. A close examination showed that the material of this strange device was made of copper.

Always after one of Mr. Dean's speeches he was followed to his hotel, or more often to some store, by the people where after filling an ancient pipe with crumbs of plug tobacco, he would smoke and talk incessantly for hours, or as long as he could secure listeners. His memory of names and faces was remarkable. There were few of the pioneer families of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, with whom he did not have some acquaintance. In these states he had preached and lectured extensively, and had always been in demand for political speeches. He rarely ever stopped at a hotel. In nearly every village he had intimate acquaintances who were always glad to entertain him. His sympathy for the poorer classes was always manifested, not only through his public speeches and private conversation, but by acts and deeds. I have known him to decline the hospitality of well-to-do people to accept the good cheer of an Irish section hand, to whose humble family Mr. Dean's occasional visits were a source of great enjoyment. It goes without saying that large audiences always greeted him in his political meetings, and that the large majority

was always of the working people.

Before the civil war (in 1855) Mr. Dean was chaplain of the United States senate and this experience gave him many of the ideas and materials for one of his recent lectures, the subject being "The Old Senate." However, in this lecture, which I heard Mr. Dean deliver in 1883, he made no allusion whatever, to his own experience while chaplain, and only alluded to a few who were members of the senate during that period. Among other things in the lecture was a strong argument in favor of making all public offices, senatorships included, elective by the people. In the same lecture, he eloquently argued in favor of extending the right of suffrage to woman as a step toward better government and a higher civilization. In this last of Mr. Dean's public lectures were exemplified his peculiar characteristics as a speaker. It was not a finished or symmetrical discourse upon the theories indicated by his subject, but rather a mixture of philosophical dissertation, political argument and personal reminiscences. I remember that in this lecture he eulogized Henry Clay as the greatest statesman America has yet produced, and that he expressed the opinion that if Mr. Clay could have been elected president he would have solved the problem of the emancipation of slavery without war, and saved much blood and treasure.

Mr. Dean's other famous lectures were upon the subjects, "Immortality," and "The Philosophy of American Liberty as Drawn from History." I have heard the former lecture spoken of as wonderfully eloquent. I can say from personal knowledge that the latter lecture was a most eloquent, scholarly and patriotic production.

During the civil war Mr. Dean was bitterly opposed to its prosecution. He denounced it as unconstitutional, unholy and inhuman, and he bitterly assailed Mr. Lincoln and the leaders of the republican party. For this unwise and imprudent language he was arrested and imprisoned for a short time, but even those whom he had offended had no heart in his prosecution and he was soon released. In this connection, I may surprise a great many of Mr. Dean's old political foes and friends alike by stating as a fact that this remarkable man was all of his life opposed to slavery. I heard him, in conversation with a friend who lived in the neighborhood where Mr. Dean used to preach in Virginia, state that years before the war he was the one preacher in old Virginia who pronounced slavery as unholy, and advocated its peaceful abolition. This old neighbor of Mr. Dean, whom I have known all my

life as a truthful man of excellent character, corroborated Mr. Dean's testimony. Mr. Dean was in favor of emancipation, but he thought that desirable result could have been accomplished by some peaceable compromise measure, rather than by civil war.

Within the past few years Mr. Dean has frankly acknowledged his errors of judgment in this regard, and he is quoted as saying bluntly in reference to this change of opinion: "If I had never made any mistakes I would set up as a pope!" As time has mellowed the asperities which grew out of the civil war, Mr. Dean's remarkable natural gifts and kindly sympathies have been better appreciated by even his old political enemies, and his later years have brought him comparative peace and contentment. His services as a lecturer and political speaker have been in demand and he seldom failed to be greeted by large audiences.

While he has always been a strong democrat, he has been thoroughly in sympathy with the financial ideas of the greenbackers. At one time he advocated the repudiation of the national debt, arguing that one generation had no moral right to fasten a debt upon the next generation. I remember, in one of his remarkable speeches advocating the payment of the national debt in greenbacks, or if that ultimatum was refused by the bondholders, then repudiation should follow, that he closed with the following peroration: "Debt is slavery. We can free ourselves from this slavery by paying the war debt in bonds; or if that be not accepted, by their total repudiation. Then will the angel of mercy dip the pen of salvation in the blood of Calvary, and write upon the bow of the covenant, 'Peace on earth, good will to man, liberty for America!'"

Mr. Dean was a great lover of books, and he collected two large libraries. The first was destroyed by fire, and it was an irreparable loss, which money could not replace. Among this collection were a number of autographic letters of Webster, Calhoun, Clay and other distinguished Americans, and editions of rare old books, long out of print. During a visit to my office in 1883, he mourned the loss of this library and said that his present library, while extensive, was very incomplete. On this occasion, Mr. Dean was in one of his rare conversational moods, and I, being a newspaper publisher, took a few notes for future publication. I ask him who had written the best American history. He replied that as yet no really complete history of America had been written. He said that Bancroft would never live to complete his history, and if he did it would be

worth but little. A history should give a lucid statement of facts, not philosophical dissertations, such as Mr. Bancroft's work was chiefly composed of.

Continuing, Mr. Dean said Gibbon was the greatest of historians, living or dead. His history of Rome was authentic, and stated every fact of importance in the scope embraced by it. Lamartine was the best of French writers, and Voltaire had written a few historical volumes of absorbing interest. For a book of reference he said Hayden's Dictionary of Dates was an invaluable work. It contained an outline of every historical fact of importance.

Speaking of Carlyle, he said he never had any patience with the crabbed and cross-grained style of this crusty Scotchman. And when I asked him his opinion of Emerson, he exclaimed: "Oh, Lord! I never go up on a house-top without my head swimming!" Bulwer was in his opinion the greatest novelist of his time. His "Strange Story" was a masterly work of fiction, and all of his novels displayed the highest quality of imaginative genius.

Drifting from literature to politics, he discussed the outlook for the presidential election of next year. He expressed a preference for Allen G. Thurman, whom he pronounced not only a great man in the highest sense, but who was best of all a democrat, and he emphasized the word. He said a number of men were aspiring to the democratic nomination who were not democrats and never had been. The principles of democracy he said could be summed up in a few words: "Equal and exact justice to all, special privileges to none." Mr. Dean also expressed a preference for Sam Cox for speaker, whom he pronounced to be the finest scholar, the best parliamentarian and the truest democrat in congress.

To my question as to what was necessary to insure the success of the democratic party in 1884, he said: "We must go to the people upon plain issues and proclaim the principles of democracy. Common sense men should be brought to the front. Our editors and speakers should state facts in plain words. We are burdened of late years with writers and speakers who bury their ideas in a grave-yard of words. We have too many smart metaphysicians who quote from Mill and all the political economists—men who scrape skates on the sky—and the result is the masses on the ground are not enlightened. The laboring classes have no time or inclination to listen to metaphysical disquisitions. What they want to know is how their condition can be bettered, how the government can be reformed and improved. If democratic writers and speakers pursue a common

sense policy the party will win in 1884, but not otherwise.

In speaking of prohibition Mr. Dean said that it conflicted not only with personal liberty but common sense. It breeds hypocrites, sneaks, and informers, and promotes perjury. Stimulants were often necessary and beneficial. Go into any drug store and you find the base of most all tinctures and medicines is alcohol. Liquor should be regulated by law like steam and gunpowder. It is harmless in itself. It should be regulated in such a manner as the Downing law in Missouri which worked very satisfactorily.

The system of levying tariff taxes he pronounced unholy unchristian and unwise. It was based on selfishness. We have no moral right to refuse commercial intercourse with any of our brethren, though the ocean may roll between us. The only equitable system was to levy the taxes equally according to the property each man possessed.

I can give but an imperfect idea of the many bright and witty sayings of Mr. Dean in this interview, but I remember he was at his best, and his mind was unusually active and fruitful.

II.

In the succeeding presidential year of 1884, memorable in the political history of the country, I met Mr. Dean at various places in Southern Iowa, when he gave me his assistance and counsel. I was engaged in the canvass of the Eighth congressional district and on one occasion, at Chariton, we were billed together for speeches. He then complained of feeling unwell and I could see that his vitality was waning. He remarked that he was feeling the weight of years, and that soon the young men would have to do the work of the old veterans who were passing from the stage of action.

On this occasion, at Chariton, towards the close of the campaign, there was a large torch-light parade, and when the meeting was called in the hall, it was about 9 o'clock p. m. The hall was packed and jammed in every nook and crevice, a large majority of the audience being workmen, a goodly number of Irish people being present. I insisted on Mr. Dean opening the meeting, knowing that his name and fame had drawn the crowd, but it was of no avail. He said he was feeling unwell and did not care to talk anyway. Finally he said abruptly and positively that he wouldn't open the meeting, and would not talk at all unless I hurried up and proceeded with my speech. After a brief speech to the restless but good-natured crowd who were impatient to hear Mr. Dean, I concluded, and loud calls for the famous orator arose from all parts of the hall.

He arose with his hat in his hands and proceeded to the foot-lights. He commenced by paying a compliment to the speaker who had preceded him, and said: "It's time for old folks like me to be in bed, but it's well enough for you young folks to sit up and spark till midnight." His comic manner provoked uproarious laughter from a number of small boys on the front seats, and the fun was only increased when he said: "Your daddies ought to spank all you boys and put you to bed. You are not old enough to vote and ought to stay at home and give men who are interested a chance to sit down. You ought to be ashamed to have men standing up all over the hall." With this, he started back from the stage, stating that he did not feel like making a speech. The clamor increased, and finally the old man threw his hat on a chair and said: "I will not make a speech, but tell you a story about Jim Blaine's daddy," and he proceeded to tell the story, which I have never seen in print, and the truth of which Mr. Dean solemnly asserted as coming under his own personal observation. The story was substantially as follows, not exactly in Mr. Dean's language, but similar: "Jim Blaine's father married old Jim Gillespie's girl. Jim Gillespie was a smart and eccentric old Irishman who had accumulated considerable wealth. When Mr. Blaine, the elder, married Miss Gillespie the old gentleman made her a marriage present of several thousand dollars. "Well, old Jim Gillespie's wife died and a good while afterwards the old man concluded to marry again. (Here Mr. Dean turned to an old Irish acquaintance sitting on the platform, and asked amid roars of laughter, 'Did you ever know an old Irish widower that didn't want to marry again?') Now, Jim Gillespie's son-in-law, Mr. Blaine, knowing that the old gentleman was a vigorous man and that his marriage would in all probability increase the

heirs to the Gillespie estate, filed a petition in court for the appointment of a conservator to manage the old man's estate. When the trial came on Mr. Gillespie had no counsel, but was allowed by the court to cross-examine the witnesses. When the father of the future candidate for president took the stand Mr. Gillespie proceeded to question him as follows:

Mr. Gillespie—"When you married my daughter, Mr. Blaine, did I not give her several thousand dollars?"

Mr. Blaine—"Yes, sir."

Mr. Gillespie—"What have you done with that money, and how much are you worth now?"

To this question, Mr. Blaine answered with some embarrassment that the money

of his wife had been expended, and that owing to financial reverses, his estate was barely solvent at that time.

Mr. Gillespie—"Am I not worth more now than when I gave your wife that money?"

To which Mr. Blaine responded that he presumed he was.

Turning to the court, Mr. Gillespie asked: "Which needs a conservator to manage his estate, Mr. Blaine or myself?"

Mr. Dean having told this story in his inimitable way, amid uproarious laughter, said the point he desired to make was that the unparalleled cheek of the republican candidate for the presidency was inherited.

In the same speech he electrified his Irish auditors by references to Irish history, and he reached the climax when he exclaimed, "There is one thing you cannot buy, the vote of an Irishman or the virtue of an Irish woman!"

After Mr. Dean had concluded his speech a very officious and smart young man joined the party which had gathered around the old man to bid him good night, and remarked:

"Mr. Dean, I didn't think political speeches convince anybody, or amount to much in the way of converting voters."

To which Mr. Dean responded: "Young man, if the preachers were to quit preaching the Christian religion would perish from the earth."

The laughter of the crowd somewhat abashed the smart young man, but he rallied once again—but only once. Said he: "You can lead a mule to water but you can't make him drink."

Mr. Dean replied instanter: "Hold his head to the trough until he gets thirsty and he'll be mighty apt to drink."

The young man retired amid roars of laughter from the amused spectators.

I never saw Henry Clay Dean after that meeting. He was then become gray with age, and his health was failing. I learned but a short time ago that he was ill and dispirited. I have not yet learned the immediate cause of his death or the particulars of his last illness.

In his early manhood he must have been a wonderfully eloquent preacher. As a criminal lawyer (for he tried few other than criminal causes) he was only moderately successful, frequently disappointing the expectations of the people who crowded the court rooms to hear him address the jury. As a writer he was splendidly gifted. His occasional contributions to the press were polished and classic productions. He often spoke of being engaged upon a philosophical and historical subject which would ultimately be given to the press, and I would not be surprised if such a manuscript will not be found among his effects

and well worthy of publication. His fame will rest upon his merits as a platform orator, and it will be secure.

In personal appearance Mr. Dean was of medium height, but large and fleshy. His head was massive, and his light blue eyes sat back in his head, under heavy eyebrows, had a peculiar but pleasant expression which baffled description. His well-known contempt for the conventionalities of society or its requirements in matter of dress was proverbial, and his personal appearance was often untidy enough to excite comment. By some this was thought to be an affectation of Mr. Dean, but I have never believed it. While I have often noticed his careless habits in this particular as unbefitting a man of his prominence, yet I have never seen him so absurdly dressed that in a man of much less prominence it would have excited much comment.

Mr. Dean lived for years on a fine farm in Putnam county, Missouri, and his peculiar fancy named his residence "Rebel's Cove," and this name preceded the date of his letters, but his postoffice was Dean Station, Iowa. With Mr. Dean's peculiar views on political and other subjects I have not concerned myself in this paper. I have simply given my own personal reminiscences of one of the most interesting and versatile men it has ever been my good fortune to meet, and one whose large brain and larger heart has earned him a place in the memory of the common people of the west with whom he has been so intimately identified during the changeful years of the past quarter of a century.

S. R. DAVIS.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

MARBLE MONUMENT.

To Be Placed Over the Remains of the
Late Major Cox.

The monument to be erected over the remains of the late Major James F. Cox arrived Thursday and was transferred to the cemetery. The shaft, which is eleven feet in height, is in the form of a rustic cross. It is the finest of Carrara marble, from Italy, and was cut before being shipped to this country. The inscription consists simply of the full name of the deceased and the dates of his birth and death. The design is a very beautiful and appropriate one.

The shaft rests on a granite base five feet square and about three in thickness, cut to represent broken stone, flowers and shells. Both pieces are very heavy, weighing in the aggregate we believe over 15,000 pounds. The monument was furnished by a St. Louis firm at a cost of \$1,100.

KEOKUK DEMOCRAT.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1887.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

Something Concerning the Career of this Eccentric Character.

From the Pulpit to Politics.---Chaplain of National Senate.---A Narrow Escape From Lynching.---Experiences in Keokuk.

Henry Clay Dean, during the civil war and the reconstruction period following it, says the Globe Democrat, was one of the most remarkable political figures of Missouri. He was a Virginian by birth and, educated for the ministry, became an itinerant Methodist preacher shortly after he reached his majority. In politics he was then a Whig, and was chaplain of the national house of representatives for some time during the supremacy of that party. In 1860 he left Virginia and removed to Iowa, where he remained during the first year of the war, writing and speaking against its causes. He then came to Missouri and settled in Putnam county, calling his beautiful country home "Rebel Cove." He there practiced law, speculated in land and made money. During this time he became known through the state as an eloquent and bitter democratic campaign orator, and when ex-Senator David H. Armstrong was chairman of the state democratic central committee, he was one of his most effective assistants. He was a bitter partisan, exasperating and injudicious when addressing an assemblage of people who did not agree with him, and he was never sent to doubtful districts, but always among people strongly southern in their ideas and feelings. He wrote several books during and after the war, the best-known being "The Crimes of the War," which had a large sale.

A NOTABLE INCIDENT.

Early in the war of the rebellion Keokuk was a recruiting point for the northwest, and the Union soldiers were coming in from all points, and moving on to the front, so that they did not remain long enough to become familiar with the leading characters of the city. During those troublous times Henry Clay Dean made Keokuk his principal headquarters, and with his accustomed stoicism did as he pleased, and talked as seditiously as he saw fit, with no fear of bodily harm, for all the old inhabitants knew Henry Clay Dean. In those days Judge Clagett was editor of the Constitution, and the

judge was a boon companion and crony of Mr. Dean, and, as they were one in opinion, they were marked as the enemies of the Union cause who were tolerated simply because they were old inhabitants. The famous and bloodless battle of Croton, which even now, after nearly a quarter of a century has passed, will bring a smile to the face of those who were near enough to know what the battle was, drew the line on Messrs. Dean and Clagett, who ridiculed the conduct of the home guards who went out to Croton for amusement, and never stopped running after testing the ammunition of Sterling Price and Quantrell's men—the former by word of mouth, and the latter in his paper, and the result of their ridicule was that the Constitution printing office, type, presses and furniture were seized by the Union troops and dumped into the Mississippi, while Mr. Dean was dragged from his house to be hanged to a lamp-post.

HOW DEAN'S LIFE WAS SAVED.

There seemed no hope for the Rebel's Cove man, unless he would renounce his Confederate principles, and this he stoutly refused to do. He was dragged through the streets by an infuriated mob of soldiers and citizens, and had been placed upon a dry goods box beneath a convenient lamp-post on Main street preparatory to being swung off into eternity, when Judge J. B. Howell, editor of the Gate City, a republican, and a member of the Alabama Claims Commission, put in an appearance and, bare-headed and coatless, mounted a wagon, and appealed to the mob to listen to him. Judge Howell was popular with the people and loyal to the core, and he stayed the proposed lynching long enough to secure the attention of the crowd and then by his eloquence and earnestness saved the life of Henry Clay Dean. During all the proceedings Dean uttered not a word nor did his nerve desert him for a second, and when he was told that he could go he departed as slowly and coolly as though nothing had happened.

DEAN'S WORK IN IOWA.

In Iowa especially, but wherever he was known, Henry Clay Dean was recognized as an orator without a peer. His chief eccentricity was in the matter of dress. He always wore a full beard and mustache, unkempt and unshorn, a soft slouch hat, and attire that bordered on the slovenly. He cared not whether his shoes were laced or unlaced, and was primitive to a painful degree in everything he did, even to partaking of his meals, which he usually ate with his hat on, following the precept that fingers

were made before knives and forks. At the Iowa State University he once appeared with a new suit of clothes. He was to deliver an address to the class, and when he appeared on the stage a titter ran through the audience. Dean wore a pair of pantaloons similar to the traditional sailor's trousers, a blue flannel shirt, a flowing brown linen duster, and a pair of brogan shoes, unlaced, and with the strings whipping about his ankles at every move he made. He paid no attention to his reception, but commenced to talk as soon as he appeared, and in less than five minutes his hearers had forgotten the attire and the man, and were enraptured with as brilliant oratory as ever dropped from any lips.

A POWER ON THE STUMP.

He was a power on the stump, and during the famous campaign in which Iowa was carried by the republicans by scarcely 6,000 majority, Dean traveled by day and talked at night from the half-breed tract to the western reserve of the state, carrying greater weight for the democratic party than all of its other leaders combined. He never forgot a man after being introduced to him, and his popularity was largely due to this fact.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA, 1866

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 2.

HENRY CLAY DEAN, the rejected of the Philadelphia Convention, of which Convention JOHN HOGAN, Copperhead candidate for Congress in the St. Louis District, was one of the managers and Chief Fugleman, is still in communion with the Democratic faithful, and is doing all he can to elect HOGAN to Congress. There was a meeting of these Irishmen in St. Louis who have faith in Copperhead Democracy, the other evening, at which DEAN spoke. The Democrat says:

"Mr. Hogan was followed by Henry Clay Dean, a Fenian born in Pennsylvania of Dutch parents, who had come all the way from Iowa to speak at this meeting. Mr. Dean made his appearance with a twisted stick in his hand, having a copperhead, and wearing a soldier's blue overcoat. His buffalo skin vest was laid aside, and he had on a new pair of socks. Mr. Dean spoke until he got hungry, and then retired to a restaurant. He abused the British Government in good round terms, made frequent allusions to the sermon on the mount, and poked his stick into the folds of the American flag. Mr. Dean made some eloquent and striking remarks, and was loudly cheered by the crowd, when they learned he was not a Dutchman, as his corpulent appearance indicated. He soared aloft in imagination, painted the sunbeams, whitewashed the lily and sprinkled cologne upon the violet."

Henry C. Dean - page #9

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

FEBRUARY 8, 1887.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter

DEATH OF HENRY CLAY DEAN.

Henry Clay Dean, who died at his home in Putnam county, Missouri, Sunday, February 6, was a notable man. He was born in Pennsylvania about 1822 and was about 64 at the time of his death. We first knew him in the year 1850 when we were a little child. He was then a Methodist minister, and having just come to Iowa, and our father being also a Methodist preacher, Mr. D. was at our father's home a good deal. The Methodist church has always been used to good preaching, but Mr. Dean was rated then as a phenomenally eloquent speaker. Van Buren county and southern Iowa are full of incidents and traditions of his then eloquence and keen wit. Whatever the reasons may have been the ruling powers in the church did not give the appointments he thought his talents deserved. When his fame was well established his name was read out by the bishops at the annual conference as being appointed to "Yellow Springs circuit." "Yellow Springs! Yellow Springs!" exclaimed Mr. Dean in a dazed and John-Randolph way: "where is Yellow Springs?" Not caring for that sort of work he got Gen. George W. Jones and James Harlan, then the two United States senators from Iowa, to have him made chaplain of the United States senate. Extravagant as his partisan politics later became, he always loved and respected Mr. Harlan. We recall him and Mr. Harlan and our father sitting on a summer evening on the porch of the parsonage at New London and talking about something that had happened as to the university of Mt. Pleasant, of which all three were trustees. They had been outvoted as to the matter by the majority of the board. "But don't you know," said Mr. Dean in that flute-like and piping treble that so many people will remember—"don't you know that we three are the only ones among 'em that have any sense?" He preached at intervals up till 1860 and then he ceased preaching altogether. He took a very active part in the great campaign of 1860 in which he was an ardent supporter of Mr. Douglas. Some of his addresses were prodigies of eloquence and fierce phillipic. When the war followed he either spoke not at all or spoke unwisely. He recognized that in the later years of his life and often said in frankly granting that he had been wrong that if he had never been mistaken in his life he would set up for a pope. Some years ago he began ac-

cumulating land in Putnam county and he and his two sons had several thousand acres. He always had the property making habit, and we remember the mocking contempt with which he once declaimed about a preacher who said in our father's pulpit that morning: "No foot of land do I possess, no cottage in the wilderness, a poor way-faring man." Dean thought he was a contemptible creature and that since God had expressly given the earth to man the fellow was a sneak that didn't have some of his birth-right. Despite all this habit of his to break out into fierce invective like Doctor Johnson Mr. Dean like the great Cham of English literature was one of the kindest and most tender-hearted of men. An act or sentiment of kindness towards him disarmed him of all temper and made him as gentle as a child. His home was in Putnam county but his postoffice was at Dean, a station on the Keokuk and Western road in Appanoose county. We are not quite certain but we think that the family that survive him are his widow and his two sons, William and Charles. He was a wonderfully eloquent man and of great qualities. We shall always think kindly of him.

latter in his paper, and the result of their ridicule was that the Constitution printing office, type, presses and furniture were seized by the union troops and dumped into the Mississippi, while Mr. Dean was dragged from his house to be hanged to a lamp post.

There seemed no hope for the Rebel's Cove man unless he would renounce his confederate principles and this he stoutly refused to do. He was dragged through the streets by an infuriated mob of soldiers and citizens, and had been placed upon a dry goods box beneath a convenient lamp post on Main street, preparatory to being swung off into eternity, when Judge J. B. Howell, editor of the GATE CITY, a republican paper, and who was afterwards United States senator from Iowa, and a member of the Alabama claims commission, put in an appearance and, bearded and coatless, mounted a wagon and appealed to the mob to listen to him. Judge Howell was popular with the people and loyal to the core, and he stayed the proposed lynching long enough to secure the attention of the crowd and then by his eloquence and earnestness, saved the life of Henry Clay Dean. During all the proceedings Dean uttered not a single word nor did his nerve desert him for a second, and when he was told that he could go he departed as slowly and coolly as though nothing had happened.

Henry Clay Dean - page #10

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

FEBRUARY 9, 1887.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter

Henry Clay Dean.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of yesterday publishes the following concerning Henry Clay Dean:

Early in the war of the rebellion Keokuk, Ia., was a recruiting point for the northwest, and union soldiers were coming in from all points and moving on to the front, so that they did not remain long enough to become familiar with the leading characters of the city. During those troublous times Henry Clay Dean made Keokuk his principal headquarters, and with his accustomed stoicism did as he pleased, and talked as seditiously as he saw fit, with no fear of bodily harm, for all the old inhabitants knew Henry Clay Dean. In those days Judge Claggett was editor of the Constitution, a rabid, anti-abolitionist paper, and the judge was a boon companion and crony of Mr. Dean, and, as they were one in opinion, they were marked as the enemies of the union cause who were tolerated simply because they were old inhabitants. The famous and bloodless battle of Croton, which even now, after nearly a quarter of a century has passed, will bring a smile to the face of those who were near enough to know what the battle was, drew the line on Messrs. Dean and Claggett, who ridiculed the conduct of the home guards who went out to Canton for amusement, and never stopped running after testing the ammunition of Sterling Price and Quantrell's men—the former by word of mouth, and the

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

FEBRUARY 16, 1887.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter

STORIES OF DEAN.

Some Reminiscences Told by S. T. Marshall—Dean as an Author and His Position on the War.

S. T. Marshall, of this city was an intimate friend of Henry Clay Dean and tells many interesting reminiscences of that distinguished political orator. Mr. Marshall says his parents were obscure Kentuckians, that his father was an old line whig and christened his son Henry Clay after the statesman of that name. His mother was a remarkably bright woman of much natural intellectual strength and native shrewdness, and Dean's mental ability was largely inherited from that parent. At an early age Dean left Kentucky for Ohio, where he became a Methodist "circuit rider," having early in life manifested strong religious ideas and a pre-disposition to choose the ministry as a profession. He then came to Iowa and finally located in Mt. Pleasant. He was admitted to the bar in 1858 or '59, which was after his abandonment of the Methodist church. His alienation from that religious body is ascribed, Mr. Marshall says, to his inability to conform to its doctrines and tenets collectively. Dean thought that sectarianism was an injury to the world and believed a broader platform was required to accomplish the salvation of

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

the world. "It is a mistaken notion that Mr. Dean was either a deist or atheist," continued Mr. Marshall, "for he was a firm believer in theism, the divinity of Jesus Christ and the divine inspiration of the writers of both the old and the new testaments. Within a year he has expressed himself to me in this manner. Mr. Dean wrote largely upon a variety of economic and social problems and questions and since his death perhaps volume after volume that he has written may appear. He is the author of a work in manuscript entitled the Philosophy of the Mind, which he told me once would not appear until after his death. Some time ago his library and manuscript articles, representing twenty years labor, were destroyed by fire. He is also the author of a book entitled the Crimes of the Civil War, in which he advocated giving of pensions to all soldiers for the reason that the yeomanry of the country have no choice when the government calls for troops, but must either volunteer or be drafted; that all governments are arbitrary as regards the soldier and that the government should make good the physical damages that her defenders sustain. Dean's views on the civil war have been misunderstood. His doctrine was that the rebellious state never were out of the union and that they could not be. He accused Chase, Senator Wade, Wendell Phillips and Theodore Parker of being secessionists because in the reconstruction of the states they proceeded to deal with them as if they were territories that never had been admitted to the union. Dean said: 'They can't get out of the union. If they say they are, they lie, and if you put them out it is secession.' He was opposed to freeing the slaves by means of war, but favored their gradual emancipation by consent of the states. Dean said: 'You've run out of statesmen. If you had statesmen there would be no war.' Mr. Marshall once called his attention to the fact that he had earned the soubriquet of "Dirty-Shirt Dean, to which he replied: "Excuse me, sir. I am not a dirty man. I put on as many clean shirts as any one but am careless in taking care of it." He took pride in wearing common clothes and was entirely indifferent to his personal appearance, regarding those who wasted time on dress as of limited mental strength. Mr. Marshall tells many interesting reminiscences and stories of Dean. Judge J. C. Hall, one of Iowa's pioneer jurists of eminence, was attending court at Mt. Pleasant and Dean visited him in his room at the hotel. About dark a heavy thunder storm came up and it continued raining until late in the night. There were several pints of whiskey in the room and about 10 o'clock Dean

said: "I am going to sleep with you to-night, it is so stormy I cant go home." "No you are not," replied Judge Hall, "I have slept with you before and I would just as lief sleep with a d— old hog." Dean told Hall he ought not to turn a brother out in the rain, when Hall retired. After he had fallen asleep Dean undressed and retired too. When Judge Hall awoke in the morning and discovered Dean by his side he shifted his position and kicked him out of bed, landing him half way across the room. Dean was chaplain of the United States senate before the close of the war and his initial prayer before that august body was a model of brevity. At that time the currency question was under debate in congress. Dean advanced and took a position without crossing his hands or raising his eyes heavenward. After surveying his auditors for a moment he said: "O Lord, God, grant us a sound currency and plenty of pure water," and retired without further word or sign. Dean was an advocate of temperance and delivered an address upon that subject in

Ft. Madison at a time when a distillery was in operation there. In the course of his remarks he used this sentence: "You don't know what you have in your midst. When the elements shall melt with molten heat it will begin right here in Ft. Madison. Why the man in the moon is ashamed of you and he holds his hand in his nose whenever he passes over your city." It was such odd thoughts and remarks as this that helped extend Dean's reputation. He had a remarkable memory, was a brilliant orator and a great man.

THE DAILY GATE CITY. FEBRUARY 15, 1887.

MARK TWAIN AND CLAY DEAN.

The papers are republishing now Mark Twain's account of Henry Clay Dean in Mark's "Life on the Mississippi." The humorist invented the characteristics of Dean out of his own head. His telling of things soberly as tho they were facts with his spicery of extravagance as his only warning to you not to take the facts too strictly always puzzles Mark's readers and is part of his fun. Here is the picture he makes of Dean:

Keokuk, a long time ago, was an occasional loafing place of that erratic genius, Henry Clay Dean. I believe I never saw him but once; but he was much talked of when I lived there. This was what was said of him:

He began life poor and without education. But he educated himself on the curbstones of Keokuk. He would sit down on the curbstone with his book, careless or unconscious of the clatter of commerce and the tramp of the passing crowds, and bury himself in his studies by the hour, never changing his posi-

tion except to draw in his knees now and then to let a dray pass unobstructed; and when his book was finished, its contents, however abstruse, had been burnt into his memory, and were his permanent possession. In this way he acquired a vast hoard of all sorts of learning, and had it pigeon-holed in his head where he could put his intellectual hand on it whenever it was wanted.

His clothes differed in no respect from a "wharf-rat's," except that they were raggeder, more ill-assorted and inharmonious (and therefore more extravagantly picturesque), and several layers dirtier. Nobody could infer the mastermind in the top of that edifice, from the edifice itself.

He was an orator by nature in the first place, and later by the training of experience and practice. When he was out on a canvass, his name was a loadstone which drew the farmers to his stump from fifty miles around. His theme was always politics. He used no notes, for a volcano needs no notes.

That is in the best vein of Mark's Innocents Abroad. Seriously there is no picture of Dean in that picture, but no reader that didn't know Dean will know the difference and those who did know him will enjoy it.

THE DAILY GATE CITY. FEBRUARY 22, 1887.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter
INCIDENTS OF DEAN

A Kansas Correspondent Tells a Couple.
To the Editor.

The death of Henry Clay Dean calls to my mind two incidents which occurred when he was preaching in Des Moines county.

Augusta had always been considered a hard place for a preacher to make any converts. Mr. Dean was sent there to storm the stony hearts of the Augustaites. He held his meetings in the little brick school house on the north side of the Skunk. The meetings were held every evening for about one week and every night the house was crowded full but the devil was in most of the audience and he could not get it started out. The house was lighted with six tallow candles, two at each end and one on each side. Every night the lights on the sides and end nearest the door were snuffed out, leaving the two where he stood the only lights in the house. On Friday night the lights were again put out and the confusion began in the rear of the room. Mr. Dean stopped suddenly, picked up his hat, gazed for a moment toward the confusion, then blowing out the other lights, fiercely said, "You may all go to hell and I'll go home."

He went from there to Avery's chapel and began a protracted meeting. The people from far and near went to hear him. Among his audience was a young man named James B. Brown who worked for my father, cutting logs for the mill. Mr. Brown did not take all that Mr. Dean said as being true, and took notes—generally from a front seat. Mr. Avery had a very much domesticated cat, and pussy always went to

Henry Clay Dean - page 11

church, and was very familiar with every one. One evening Mr. Dean was speaking with great force and pussy came in, went forward, jumped into a chair, then into the pulpit and sat down on the bible. Mr. Dean gently lifted her down. Soon she repeated the act; he put her down again, and in a moment she was on the bible again. Mr. Brown was taking notes some feet away. Mr. Dean with a "scat you bitch" struck pussy a hard blow which sent her over to Mr. Brown. He then coolly remarked, "Young man, make a note of that." Mr. Brown was so horrified at Mr. Dean's actions that he refused to again "go to hear such a man." Truly yours,
A. P. Lowry.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.
FEBRUARY 10, 1887.
Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter
HENRY CLAY DEAN.

Particulars of the Death of the Famous Political Orator—Produced by Paralysis of the Heart—Interesting Reminiscences.
Particulars of the death of Henry Clay Dean, which occurred at 11 p. m. Sunday, have been wanting. His health had been failing for the last two years, and some time in October last it was apparent to his friends that he was rapidly declining in physical vigor. In November he was confined to the house for some time, but under treatment rallied, leaving home and attending to business for a short time. He became prostrated again, and again rallied in December so as to leave home for a short time. On his return he was compelled to give up his extensive law and literary business, and commenced taking medicine in good earnest. Early in January symptoms of general dropsy were developed, as a result of rheumatic heart disease, and malarial disease of liver and spleen. His family physician, Dr. A. J. Eldson, of Coatesville, desired consultation, and Dr. H. S. Justice, of Lancaster, was called in January 26, and met the attending physician in consultation. The prognosis was considered unfavorable and the probability of sudden death considered probable. On Sunday, February 6, Mr. Dean dictated a number of letters to his secretary and son, John W. Dean, and was very cheerful and hopeful. When night came the family retired to rest, except his son Charles, and Mr. Dean was reclining in a large arm chair, which he often did, on account of asthma, of which he had been a sufferer at times all his life. Mr. Dean slept about two hours, and his son and wife were asleep. He awoke with pain in the region of the heart, and aroused his wife and son Charles, who were soon at his side. Mrs. Dean began rubbing his left side, and he told her to be careful, as his side was very tender. He seemed to be relieved for a

short time, when suddenly putting his right hand over his heart, he exclaimed "Oh!" and expired almost instantly, drawing three deep inspirations. He is the author of a new book, now in manuscript, the subject being 'Civil Service Reform.'

After he was chaplain of the United States senate Mr. Dean had charge of the Methodist church at Muscatine. His fame had preceded him and the building was packed at each service. At the end of a year he was transferred to Mt. Pleasant. After his departure the decline of the Muscatine church was as rapid as his rise. At the next conference the stewards of the Muscatine church petitioned the bishop in a letter to have Dean returned there. The bishop handed Dean the letter, and Dean said he would answer it, which he did in his characteristic manner as follows:

DEAR STEWARDS—It is my humble opinion that the devil has a lease on the Methodist church in Muscatine for the term of ninety-nine years, and if I am in the land of the living at the expiration of that time I will come and preach to you. Yours,
HENRY CLAY DEAN.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.
Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter
DAY, JULY 1, 1897.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DEAN.

A Friend of the Famous Man Relates Interesting Incidents Concerning Him.
Keosauqua Democrat: The following extract was clipped from the Keosauqua Republican at the time of publication:
"Let it be recorded on or about the 7th day of January, 1887, at Keosauqua, Van Buren county, Iowa, Henry Clay Dean being in attendance at the court in and for said county, was presented by divers and sundry citizens with a new clean shirt, and that the said Dean did there and then, of his own free will and accord, and without duress, change his shirt and don a new shirt, a circumstance the like of which may not happen again, in these many years. Let it be recorded."
While it is true that Mr. Dean often appeared in public with mud spattered boots and soiled linen, it is none the less true that he came in after long rides over muddy roads and went to his appointments without thinking of his personal appearance. No man enjoyed immaculate linen more than Mr. Dean did, however amusing the jokes about his clothes may seem, and they are many and sometimes amusing. I will give a single instance of how little he cared for public opinion.
He had an appointment to preach in Fairfield, Iowa. He arrived late and went from his horse to the pulpit. A large congregation awaited his appearance. He made no apologies, but announced his text and began to speak in his powerful style. Something evidently annoyed him. He just bent over to one side and drew off his

boot. He was still uncomfortable. Presently he stooped over again and taking his sock by the toe drew it off and threw it down by his boot. Then he preached till his hearers were about equally divided between tears and laughter. He made them forget his bare foot, his jeans pants turned up at the bottom, his unwashed shirt and his not very clean hands.

I once saw him step down from the pulpit while he was preaching and spank his little son, and then finish his sermon amidst the shouts of saints and the sneers of sinners.

The last time I ever saw Mr. Dean was in August, 1866. I was visiting a niece of Dr. Peter Walker, in Independence, Iowa. The lady told me that Mr. Dean would come in on the 2 o'clock night train and would break fast with her. The next morning as I passed through the parlor I saw Mr. Dean behind a newspaper. Thinking that he might have forgotten me I hurried out without speaking. He was seated at the breakfast table when I reached the dining room. The moment I was seated he began to say grace. When he finished he just turned the side of his face toward me and said: "I know you. I always knew you were a modest woman. I knew your father and your uncles. I wish there were more such men in this world." I thanked him, and he began to express his views of the civil war, but recently ended. As I did not reply he said: "I never talk when there is nothing said."

My friend waved her hand toward me and said: "There is another off the same block."

He asked: "How would it sound to hear Jesus called Brigadier General Jesus?" and then quoted a text, and in explaining it, forced the text to suit his own views. I exclaimed: "O, but, Jesus meant to say!"

"How do you know what he meant?" he stormed.

Fearing that he would forget to finish his breakfast I begged to be excused and went to the parlor. He was before me in a moment, his massive head inclined to one shoulder, his blue eyes shining with amusement. He asked, "Do you know how many brothels there are in Chicago?" I replied, "I do not know that there are any." "No," with affable scorn, "you know nothing of this wicked world, nothing, nothing." I knew he was trying to vex me and so I let him talk without interruption. He talked just as though he was addressing a congregation for half an hour. People passing the door stopped to listen. He waved them away with his hand and said, "Go on, go on, I am just talking to a friend." His theme was the injustice of our government toward the south. When he paused, I asked him if he wished a reply. He did. I quoted from scripture in defence of the government, and gave him my views in a few well chosen words. He still stood before me hat in hand. When I had done he said, "your words are beautiful, grand and sublime, but I tell you, they are devilish, hellish, infernal." Just at that moment a carriage stopped at the door and some one called for Mr. Dean. He offered me his hand and said most earnestly "God bless you! Good-bye." Shouts of laughter followed the sound of de-

Henry Clay Dean -
 page # 12
 DEAN 1897
 THE GREAT FIRST NEAR CALLED HISTORY
 R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

parting wheels.

Our mutual friend came dancing in and said, "I never was so glad of anything as that you had the courage to answer Mr. Dean." No woman ever ventured to contradict him before. He cursed you first and then he blessed you. At that moment we both remembered a lady who on being told that Mr. Dean was coming, ran under the bed, hoping to have time to dress before she met him; but Mr. Dean took a notion to sit in the room till he was called to dinner. He was told the lady was out; but he laughed and dined heartily all the same. He knew she was under the bed all the time.

On February 22, 1870, Mr. Dean delivered his great lecture in Ottumwa, Iowa. "The Foundation Lie on Which Our Government Was Built."

His thirty days imprisonment during the war stung the great man as nothing else ever did. Many of his most brilliant speeches after the war were born of that outrage upon his proud nature. The fire of indignation burst into flaming oratory. During his great speech above noticed, he exclaimed: "Chains may bind majesty in toils whilst the proud spirit of the victim scorns her persecutors." History is studded with illustrations of these diamonds of virtue.—Emmett, who calmly met his fate and heroically denounced his murderers in the very act of dying, will be remembered by the Irish people long as the shamrock blooms on the Shannon.

William Tell is a god in the pantheon of immortal manhood, whose glory has obscured the memory of all the monarchs of Switzerland, except the base wretch upon whom he wreaked his just punishment.

"Logan, the Mingo chief who wept over his murdered family and defiantly faced death in defence of liberty, challenges the delicate sentimentality of a christian people. Thus will it ever be."

In one of his lectures from a dry goods box, he told his audience they were dead dogs and he could prove it by the bible.

THE CONSTITUTION.

MRS. W. CLAGETT CHAS. SMITH.
EDITORS.

KEOKUK, IOWA.
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 22.

STATEMENT OF F. J. CLARKE, J. P.

Mt. Pleasant, March 8th, 1862.

REV. H. CLAY DEAN,

Dear Sir:—In answer to your inquiry as to my reasons for not issuing a warrant for the arrest of Lieut. Col. Drummond, Capt. O. Miller, and Adjutant L. F. Cooper, W. B. Porter, and W. Beckwith, of the 4th Iowa Cavalry, upon information made by you and filed in my office on the 20th ult., for an assault and battery committed upon you on the (17th,) seventeenth ult. on the occasion of your lecture for the benefit of the M. E. Church, connected with the Iowa Wesleyan University, I will state

briefly: That it is true I could have no doubt of such an assault having been committed, for I witnessed it, and vainly endeavored in my official capacity to keep the peace. Your information was not filed for three days after the commission of the assault. Then, the regiment had received marching orders. I took occasion to send word to the camp by an officer that such information was filed, thinking that the gentlemen would rather come in and have an informal hearing than have a warrant issued for their arrest, knowing as they did that I witnessed their attack upon you.

They did, during the next day (17th,) come in and sent a messenger to tell me they were at the Brazelton House, and I called upon them. The Lieut. Col. did not speak of making a voluntary appearance, but on the contrary appeared, as did the other officers, rather anxious that I should issue a warrant and at the same time intimated, as I thought rather decidedly, that they should not obey the warrant, or let a Constable interfere with them in any manner; and furthermore, that if a warrant was served upon them, that you would be taken and "whipped so that there would be nothing left of you," and made to go with the regiment to St. Louis. I do not know that Col. Drummond was really in earnest in these threats, and if he was you could probably have been protected from further violence; yet I was satisfied that a breach of the peace would result from any attempt to have them arrested—even if a Constable could have been found to take the warrant—and, under the circumstances, I thought my proper course, as a *conservator of the Peace*, was not to issue the warrant without seeing you again. I learned, however, that you left that day for St. Louis, and I presumed you had gone to lay the case before higher authority, and presumed you would approve of my decision. I believe, however, that you did not return until after the regiment had left.

With this explanation, I trust you will be satisfied that I pursued the proper course.

Yours, respectfully,

F. J. CLARKE,
J. P. of Henry Co., Iowa.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

An Interview with the Patriot and Scholar of Rebel's Cove,

Chicago Times.

The Rev. Henry Clay Dean, whose name is sometimes irreverently associated with soiled linen, formerly chaplain of the United States senate and at present a farmer and Bourbon politician, of Rebel's Cove, in northeast Missouri, registered at the Hotel Brunswick on yesterday. On

last evening he was waited on by a Times reporter, for the purpose of finding how this veteran democrat regards the party's defeat.

Mr. Dean was found to be quite willing to express his opinions on all topics which occurred to him, and with a cheerful disregard to coherence which, though it relieves his remarks of anything approaching monotony, has, it must be confessed, at times a rather startling effect.

The reporter on being ushered into Mr. Dean's presence found him to answer quite fully to the irreverent appellation given him by his enemies; and he looked as little like the ordinary conception of a revered gentleman as he well could. Devoid of coat and hat, his shirt and hair assumed undue prominence. His linen was certainly somewhat soiled, but not more so than that of any average farmer, and when

MR. DEAN APOLOGIZED

to the reporter for receiving him in his shirt sleeves, the reporter at once assured him that there was no necessity for taking off his shirt, as he thought he could stand it. His hair was not long, but its unkempt appearance gave it more than due prominence.

"If there is anything I hate," said he, "it is meeting these Chicago newspaper men, band-box men, who look as though they had nothing to do but 'slick up.' They are always remarking my appearance because I am such a fat man, and sweat so much that I soil my clothes."

The reporter was quite unable to controvert the last remark, and, by way of changing the subject, inquired what had caused the falling off in the democratic vote in Missouri.

"Well, it was the emigration did it mostly," said he. "Our state and Texas have gained more in ten years than the whole population of New England outside of Massachusetts. Then the greenbackers, men of the stripe of Mahone of Virginia, united with the republicans. But the chief thing was that the old managers did not take part in the fight. Why, the state was covered with

A CROP OF YOUNG MEN

who have graduated from college and look upon office-seeking as one of the learned professions. Then the Missouri Republican hurt us badly. It's worse on us than the Times, for it pretends to be democratic, while the Times doesn't, and we don't expect much from the Times. Then we didn't take much interest in the election anyway, as we have come to the conclusion that we didn't need to rely on the general government for help and can take care of ourselves."

Mr. Dean then went into a disquisition on the natural resources of Missouri, the intelligence and prosperity of her people, and the many points of superiority over the people of neighboring states, possessed by them, which, while quite flattering to the people of that state, would scarcely make interesting reading matter for the public at large. Suffice it to say that the people of the state outside of St. Louis were shown to be the most temperate, prosperous, well educated lot of beings outside of Utopia. The lands were richer than those of Illinois, their criminals were hung with a dispatch unknown elsewhere, their manufactures had increased at a rate altogether greater than those of New England in the past decade, and, in fact, it was all sunshine in Missouri with the ex-

Henry Clay Dean
page #13

DEAN 1867

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

leers Gave Way To Cheers
When Henry Clay Dean Spoke

SEPT. 1, 1942

During the spring of 1862 Mark Twain made a steamboat trip along the eastern border of Iowa. When the boat docked at Keokuk, Twain recalled that town as the "occasional loafing place of that erratic genius, Henry Clay Dea..."

laughter and whispering continued. "The speaker talked on unembarrassed," Twain relates, "and presently delivered a shot that went home, and silence and attention resulted."

Although Mark Twain saw Dean only once while he was living in Keokuk, the ragged unkempt appearance of this brilliant lecturer made an indelible impression on him. Dean's fame was such that farmers came from fifty miles around to hear him. His theme was always politics and he "used no notes, for a volcano does not need notes."

Applause bursts Out.

He followed it quick and fast with other telling things; warmed to his work and began to pour his words out, instead of dripping them; grew hotter and hotter, and fell to discharging lightnings and thunder—and now the house began to break into applause, to which the speaker gave no heed, but went hammering straight on... like another Vesuvius, spouting smoke and flame, lava and ashes, raining pumice-stone and cinders, shaking the moral earth with intellectual crash upon crash, explosion upon explosion, while the mad multitude stood upon their feet in a solid body, answering back with a ceaseless hurricane of cheers, through a thrashing snow-storm of waving handkerchiefs." Mark Twain's account of Dean's Keokuk address is reprinted from "Life on the Mississippi" in the July issue of "The Palimpsest."

Drafted For Lecture.

On one occasion during the spring of 1861, a distinguished stranger failed to appear for his lecture in the new Athenaeum. Utterly distracted, the manager suddenly spied Henry Clay Dean sitting on a curbstone reading a book. He explained his dilemma, dragged the disreputable looking derelict into the building and shoved him on the stage. Dean's ludicrous appearance was greeted with boisterous merriment.

When Dean started to speak the

ception that a disposition was being manifested to run the politics of the state without the aid of the old war horses. This was the only stain on Missouri's bright escutcheon. The James boys had come from Chicago, or had been here, and they had been killed long ago. The people of the section of the state in which he and they had both lived had never tried to

PROTECT THESE OUTLAWS

from any but private detectives, for whom, he said, there is a deep-rooted aversion and any number of shot guns in that part of the state.

"To what do you attribute the defeat of the party in the country at large?" was the next question which the reporter managed to edge in.

"Well, to the unpopularity of one of the candidates, and a lack of interest on the part of democrats generally. Why, the old hands did nothing. Where was Thurman and Pendleton, and the rest of the old leaders. None of them did anything until near the end, when Hendricks was prevailed on to take the field. I only made two [hundred?] speeches in the whole campaign. They took up young men altogether too much. There now is John P. Irish of Iowa. I went to speak one night at Burlington. Irish spoke first and talked for half an hour on the fugitive-slave law alone. When he got through it was 11 o'clock. I took the stand and I said: 'It is now so late that I cannot think of making a speech to you, but I think it is a burning shame to let a meeting of this kind break up without some remarks on a subject so pertinent to the occasion as

the fall of Sodom and Gomorrah; but I see that you wish to go home to your waiting wives and sleeping children. You see, the trouble was that

I TALKED TOO MUCH

about the present, and this did not please. I don't think that the Mobilier matter hurt Garfield any, because the republicans were all in in; the back-salary grab didn't, because they had all taken it. The DeGolver matter didn't, for the party depends for its support upon such frauds and corruption. What elected Garfield was the combination of Beecher, who for two decades has polluted literature and who was caught in crime, with Conkling who has been prancing for years with the wife of another man, and Ingersoll who read a writ of ejectment against Almighty God, and a jail delivery to hell—this is what defeated us and elected Garfield. But we (the people of the south) do not care particularly. We intend to look out for our own interest hereafter. But I tell you you there is no reason to expect that there will be any breaking up of the party in the south. Why, they might as well talk to logs and stones as to try to change us over. We wouldn't listen to them."

"What steps do you intend to take to improve your condition?"

"O, the same as anywhere else; everybody working for himself."

WE CAN GET ALONG

without aid from the government if the north can. There now, only the other day there was a long article in The Times about a canal that Mr. Farwell wants to have built from the Mississippi river to

Chicago. We don't need that canal, do you see; it won't do us any good."

"Won't it enable the people of Missouri to ship their goods cheaper to this city?"

"We don't care to ship our products to Chicago particularly. We want to send our cotton to Europe and bring back money for it. We want a city of our own on the southern seaboard, and, by the way, the Eads jetties are not what we want."

The reporter was here compelled to take a hasty farewell, the fear of having a disquisition on the improvement of the Mississippi fired at him, being the prime motive of his hasty departure.

DAILY GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1876

Amusements.

GIBBONS' OPERA HOUSE.

Saturday, April 22d.

HON. HENRY CLAY DEAN

Lectures on

The Philosophy of American Liberty.

As drawn from History.

Admission.....50 cents

Lecture at 8 o'clock. apr19-4t

THE GREAT JUST HEAT CALLED HISTORY
R. B. BICKEL - KEOKUK, IOWA

Menagerie Started With Parrot

Henry Sanders Zoo Now Includes Many Animals and Birds

Around Keokuk they tell the story about the traveling salesman who checked in to the Grand Hotel one night, after partaking too generously of liquid refreshment.

In the morning he got up, looked out the window, saw a big snake and rushed off to sign the pledge.

A Boa Constrictor.

How true this is isn't known, but it could have happened. The only weak spot in the story being the snake was really there in the flesh, or whatever it is snakes have on their bodies. It was an American type boaconstrictor, with a good disposition (for a boaconstrictor) and it belonged to Henry Sanders, Jr., proprietor of the Grand Hotel. Sanders says boaconstrictors come in three classes, "very tame," "snappy" or "down-right mean."

Sanders has been in the menagerie business since he was five years old. His father started it by getting him a parrot, then a pair of guinea pigs that multiplied so rapidly they were replaced by a ringtail monkey.

Lynx Got Loose.

To appreciate Sander's experience as a collector of wild life and game it would be necessary to hear him tell it. He has a marvelous sense of humor, knows his subject and has the background to back it up. No dollar and a half word goes unsupported, no \$64 question unanswered.

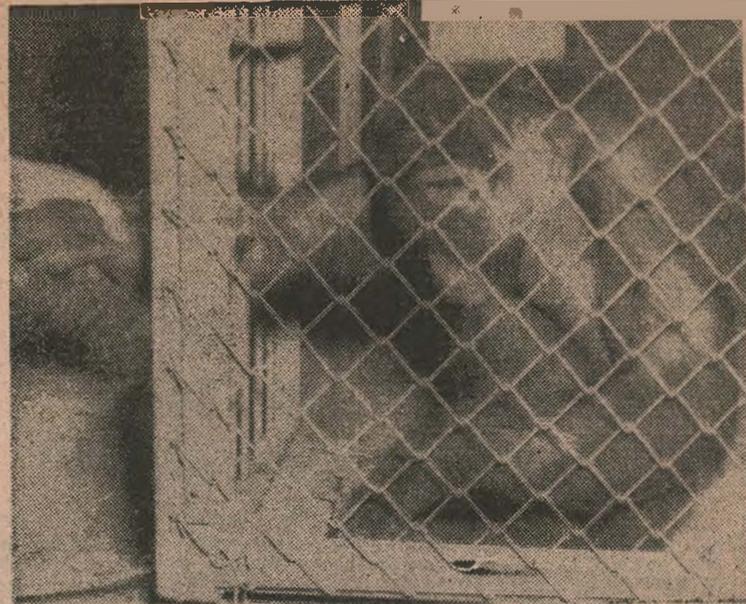
The story is well known about his Canadian lynx that got loose when an attempt was made to burglarize the menagerie and steal a pair of raccoons. The thief didn't know the raccoons had been replaced by a lynx and was quite surprised when he opened the cage.

So was the lynx, who immediately took off for parts unknown.

It was next located some 24 hours later on the back porch of a local residence. A kind-hearted woman who thought the lynx was just a big cat looking for sympathy and understanding, got it a bowl of milk.

Swats the Bowl.

Sanders says in speaking of the incident, "The lynx gave the bowl a swat," and the woman sensing something unusual was taking place telephoned police. It ended with the lynx being shot; but the adventures of Susie and Louis ended on a happier note.



Don't let this picture fool you. Although the photographer caught Louie the Chimp in a pensive mood, thoughtfully shaking hands with his owner, Henry Sanders, the 140-

pound chimpanzee can sometimes be an irascible chap and it was difficult to persuade him to adopt such a pose.

—Gate City Staff Photo

Susie is chimpanzee, who is now in her eleventh year as a resident of the Grand Hotel. Her mate, Louis, came in 1942 from the St. Louis zoo, where he was part of a trained act. Since retiring from the stage he has found domestic life very inviting and he and Susie take things in their stride, including a baby that was born in 1944. The baby died at the age of two a victim of war-time rationing. It wasn't possible for Sanders to get enough fuel to heat their quarters properly.

But susie is the type you can't discourage. She is expecting again.... as Sanders puts it "allegedly expecting".... in February.

Chimps Go On Tour.

It was shortly before his father died that Susie and Louis decided to see the big, wide world. How they got out of their cages is their secret, but out they got and the first thing the Sanders family knew there were chimpanzees on the fire-escapes, chimpanzees on telegraph poles, chimpanzees on window ledges and chimpanzees scaring the daylight out of some of the characters that use the back alleys in the vicinity of South First, Second and Third streets. It was a day to be remembered.

The chimps evaded everyone who tried to catch them and it wasn't until their lust for life was satisfied and they were hungry that they allowed Sanders, senior to lead them back to the fold.

Mountain Lion.

But for the most part the Sanders menagerie has been well behaved and caused little trouble, although a mountain lion gave

Henry, a bad moment a few years ago, when it stood up on its hind-legs, puts its paws on his shoulders and looked him straight in the eye.

The cause for this inspection was the appearance of a third party on the scene, of whom the lion disapproved. He was evidently giving Henry an opportunity to explain the situation.... as man to lion.

However nothing untoward occurred and when the lion's attention was diverted Henry quickly departed, none the worse for wear.

Dwarf Deer.

Among the Sanders collection have been a dwarf deer (muntjac) of which there are only eight specimens in this country. Brazilian deer, which are even more rare than the muntjacs. Only two pair have ever come here. The National Zoo at Washington, D. C., has one pair and Sanders the other; a kangaroo, an alligator, a giant guinea-pig weighing 100 pounds, a coatimundi (Mexican ant bear); an armadillo, a bob-cat, with a nasty disposition, many types of game birds, and a family of baboons, one was very rare, a "holy baboon" from Ethiopia, with silver hair and clear skin.

The bob-cat turned out to be quite a tourist. Sanders sold it to a man in the state of Washington, who for some reason did not turn up at the express office to claim it. The cat came back C. O. D. Henry thought there was too much C. O. D. and let the express company keep the cat for awhile, which they incidentally had to feed. It wasn't long before the company and Sanders made a deal.

MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1952

Louie, Last of Henry Sanders's Chimpanzees Has to Be Killed

A 23-year-old male chimpanzee, demented since the death of his mate, was shot to death by policemen and the sheriff Saturday after he escaped and attempts by his owner, Grand Hotel Proprietor Henry Sanders, to get him back in captivity failed.

The chimp, known to his owner by the name "Louie," worked open a shifting latch on one section of a double cage while Sanders was cleaning the other section.

Sanders said the chimp had been in "a strange frame of mind," ever since his mate, Suzie, died under similiar circumstances. She too was shot when she escaped, having been disturbed over the death of her infant.

Feared for Public.

When Louie escaped, he eventually made his way into a garage building across the street. Sanders, thinking of public safety, immediately notified the police. They, in turn, notified Sheriff H. R. Delahoyde. They sped to the scene where curious onlookers also began to congregate.

Sanders approached the chimp in the garage and asked him to come toward him. The chimp obeyed his master, came near, and Sanders placed a collar upon him. But the chimp, 140 pounds of lithe muscle, refused to be led and mashed his master's finger with his teeth.

Another rope was secured to his collar and the chimp was secured between two stanchions in the garage. Sanders said this method of tying him was necessary because the animal was experienced at untying knots, and the two ropes were to keep him from reaching the knots.

Collar Comes Loose.

The collar came loose, however, and it was then that Sanders told the peace officers to shoot. Officer Ray Eller and Sheriff Delahoyde, armed with high powered rifles, fired, but the chimp charged them, even though wounded. When he dropped dead, he had four bullet wounds in the head and two in the chest.

Sanders had Louie for nearly 12 years. He obtained him from a zoo in St. Louis where the chimpanzee had performed on the stage during the early part of his life. When the chimpanzee had become older, and surly, he was retired from the stage. He had done such things as double pony rides, bicycle riding and dressing and undressing acts.

Planned sending him to Florida.

Sanders said he had been considering the Yale Experimental Station in Florida as a place to send Louie during his old age. There, Sanders believed, Louie would perhaps have found another mate to take the place of Suzie to whom he was devoted. There are perhaps 75 or 70 chimpanzees at the station, Sanders said.

Louis will be buried on a friend's property out in the country where other animals are also buried, Sanders said.

Big Food Bill.

Food consumption per week runs high for the animals he now has in captivity, Sanders says. It includes one-half a crate of oranges, one bushel of sweet potatoes, 100 pounds of Irish potatoes, 25 pounds of carrots, 20 pounds of bananas, 15 pounds of rice and a large assortment of celery, lettuce, grapes and apples with which to vary the diet.

Asked what was his favorite animal Sanders didn't hesitate, it was Susie of course and he also has a soft spot in his heart for the Brazilian deer.

The affection Sanders has for his "children" as he calls them is evidenced by the fact he never sells any of the "surpluses" i. e. the young born to any animal in his collection. Instead he gives them to some zoo where he knows they will receive good care and be kindly treated.

KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

TUESDAY, FEB. 9, 1937

Baboon Baby Born in Keokuk, Six Weeks Old, Enjoys Life

Is First of the Kind Born in Captivity to Survive This Long Outside of Big Zoos.

Buschi, a baboon baby, born in Keokuk in the zoo of Henry Sanders, Jr., December 16 last year, is apparently enjoying its first month and a half of life, and is making a name for itself, and its owner as well, as one of the few baboons bred and born in captivity to survive for long.

These "blessed events" in the baboon families seem fated to not last for long, outside of the big zoos of the country, but Mr. Sanders has by care and proper feeding of the mother and baby, been able to accomplish a feat that is unheard of outside of the largest animal houses in the country. So far as is known this is the first baboon baby to be reared in this section.

Born December 16.

Buschi was born December 16, 1936, to "Lela," an adult Guinea baboon which Mr. Sanders secured in June, 1935, shortly after her arrival from West Africa. The father is "Khartoum," one of the largest Giant Hamadryas baboons in captivity. He came from Ethiopia about eighteen months ago. In the picture shown here, the baby is held in the mother's arms and lap as she sits on the perch. The baby hangs on to the mother, who moves about with apparent ease, despite the fact that the baby is considerable of a weight. Her protective maternal instinct is well shown in the picture, as she looks defiantly at the camera.

Khartoum likes the baby very much and will fly into a rage if anyone offers to molest the baby. The father weighs about fifty-five pounds and is thirty-five years old.

Has Unusual Zoo.

The baboons are living in



—Zimmerman Photo.

Buschi and its mother, Lela, look pleasant for the camera man.

comfort and warmth in the very modern zoo which Mr. Sanders maintains in the rear of the Grand hotel, his home. In addition to the baboon family he has a brush tailed porcupine from Malay, African green monkey, Chinese macaque, Mexican puma (a handsome mountain lion), a seven and a half foot alligator and a Wallaroo kangaroo from Australia.

The zoo, which is the hobby of young Mr. Sanders is housed in a permanent building and the cages and dens are kept in excellent order and the diets of the various animals are catered to in accordance with their natural food desires. Many people have visited the menagerie, which is quite unusual for a community of this size.

Keokukian discovers his perfect

The Daily Gate City

TUESDAY, AUG. 25, 1964

207

niche in life at St. Louis Zoo

By Dorothy Pickett

There are times when the proverbial "single track mind" pays off in a big way. However, in this particular instance it would be more apropos to call it a "single track ambition."

This, plus a lot of hard work, determination and genuine capabilities, carried a former Keokukian from the ranks of an amateur devotee of animal life to become assistant director of the St. Louis Zoo.

Such is the history in brief of Henry Sanders' rise to the responsible position he now holds, starting only eight years ago as an attendant at one of the Zoo's refreshment stands, where he vended soda pop, just so he could be near the animals!

Personal touch

He went on to serve in various capacities, each of which broadened his knowledge, thus preparing him for his present assignment.

Despite the multitudinous managerial duties involved, he retains his close, personal touch and "friendship" with the "residents" of the zoo and somehow manages to find time to pay frequent visits to many species housed there.

Taking a Gate City reporter on a deluxe tour of the grounds recently, it was actually uncanny to note the way the different animals responded to him.

Stopping at the lush habitat of the Russian bears, the two beauties, Elka and Ivan were lolling about, apparently oblivious to the crowds looking on, but when Henry clapped his hands once and called their names, they jumped up and came to the front of the enclosure to pass the time of day with their keeper.

In Moscow Zoo

Sanders went on to explain that the father of Elka and Ivan is the biggest bear in captivity, making his home in the Moscow Zoo.

The same personal touch was noted at all the other stops on the tour. There was little Donald, two-month old Malayan Sun bear from Bangkok, who has been bottle fed, often by Henry himself.

Jeep, the 18-foot giraffe, comes running when he sees "that nice man with the carrots" (Henry) approach, and Cookie, a 22-year-old chimpanzee, may be considered a true personal friend. Cookie is a retired performer, but still has plenty of bounce.

Pointing to Om Bom, 12-year-old gorilla, Henry said, "This is another of my really good friends." At this Om Bom rolled over a few times, seemingly happy at the remark.

His Godson

Another charming little chimp is "Pierre" and there is "Minnie" and "Janet", the orangatang, who is the mother of Henry's "godchild" and namesake, because he was born on Henry's birthday a year ago. The godfather said, "This little fellow has probably more credit lines than any animal in the world. He's a publicity hound."

At this point, the genial assistant director left for a moment to get some candy bars for the chimp and gorilla. A youngster looked up in awe and asked, "Does that man really know all these animals?"

Of the more than 2,000 specimens in the zoo, representing some 800 species, perhaps the greatest favorite of all is Siegfried, a handsome walrus, who has a right to be fond of Henry, for, during his first winter at the zoo, when he had sinus trouble, Henry personally nursed him back to health, via infrared treatments six times a day, administered with Siegfried in Henry's lap. He weighed only 190 pounds then, but now at the age of four has climbed to 4,000 pounds and is still considered a baby.

Flew from Germany

In speaking of Siegfried, Sanders said, "I first met him in Hanover, and bought him. We came back together by plane and due to a few delays it took us 17 hours to make the trip."

"Weighing Siegfried has become somewhat of a chore," said Sanders, "Because he's got so big he hangs over at the sides." So, the Toledo Scale company is to re-build the scale, just to accommodate the Walrus, which consumes 60 pounds of fillet mackerel, plus clams, each day.

Several "backstage" jaunts were provided during the tour of the zoo, one being a visit to Cubby and Madam, two giant river otters from Brazil, who greeted Henry with gusto when he opened the trap door at the rear of their pool.

Space does not permit telling of all the points of interest seen on this tour, but at every point, the knowledgeable Mr. Sanders had first hand information (both technical and homespun) on each of the zoo's inhabitants, be it beast, mammal, fowl or bird.

Rare birds

Speaking of birds, some time back the curator of birds left. When the Zoo director, R. Marlin Perkins asked Sanders how long it would take him to get a workable knowledge of the field, the assistant said, "A lifetime, I imagine."

Whereupon, the director gave him the job and today, the zoo has one of the finest collections in the world, many of the specimens being most rare, and some that are not even found in other collections.

It took Henry, not a lifetime, but a very short time to become an authority in this field, though he had had only a slight interest in them before.

As his Keokuk friends know, Henry's love for animals dates back to his child-

hood when he had a miniature zoo all his own in the basement of the Grand Hotel, which was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanders.

He started with a few guinea pigs, but before long he had several other exhibits, an alligator, snakes and a chimp which he purchased from George P. Vierheller, co-founder (with Mayor George Dickman) of the St. Louis Zoo.

Only occasionally did Henry's parents curb his ambition . . . just when some impossible animal was brought in. On the whole, the mother and father shared the youth's enthusiasm and even grew fond of some of the basement residents.

Took Jim along

Mrs. Sanders recalled recently how, at the time she and Henry, Jr. moved to St. Louis, she paid \$34.00 to have "Jim" the alligator shipped to the new address, so that he

could spend his declining years at the zoo, rather than dispose of him, or, worse still, have him done away with.

Today, as assistant director, Henry Sanders, Jr. is responsible for buying, selling, or swapping specimens. He has taken several trips abroad, visiting the world's major zoos.

He has also been responsible for many of the zoo's improvements, and personally supervises many of the projects.

Even the apartment where Henry and his mother now live, smacks of Henry's avid enthusiasm for his work.

Scatter rugs are animal skins, and one corner is de-



JEEP, 18-FOOT GIRAFFE, finds Henry Sanders, Jr. the perfect host . . . for Henry brings carrots to him for his afternoon snack. —Gate City

208



HENRY SANDERS, JR., assistant director of the St. Louis Zoo, finds time to frolic a bit with his favorite

friend at the zoo, Siegfried, 4,000 pound walrus that Sanders bought in Hanover. —Gate City

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

MONDAY, FEB. 25, 1952

209

Chimp With Dead Baby Shot by Police When She Escapes Sat.

Susie, a 21 year old chimpanzee owned by Grand Hotel owner Henry Sanders, was shot Saturday night by police officers after attempts to lure her back into her cage had failed.

Sanders, an amateur zoo keeper, requested that police shoot her when they couldn't get the animal to respond to their wishes. He was afraid that Susie would die of exposure after being outside in the cold for about 2½ hours.

Baby Dead 3 Days.

The chimp escaped from her cage when Sanders entered to take her one year old baby that had been dead for about three days. Susie grabbed the baby and escaped to the roof at the rear of the hotel. Sanders called police and asked that the alley be blocked off. He said that Susie was not vicious but that under the circumstances she might attack anyone.

Five Keokuk police officers and two highway patrolmen blocked the alley and searched with spotlights

but could not find the animal. During the search they noticed a partly opened window on the second floor of the Chanen auto supply store. An employee of the store was called to open the building so that it could be searched.

Asks Police to Shoot.

Officers found Susie on the frame work of the freight elevator still clutching the dead baby. They tried for about an hour and a half to get her to go back to the cage but she would not respond.

Finally, Sanders, fearing that the chimpanzee might get away and attack someone or that she might die from the cold, asked that Susie be shot.

Sanders keeps the small zoo in back of his hotel as a hobby. He said that Susie's mate, Louie, called to the chimp as she ran out of the cage and he thought that Louie was asking Susie to stay. Sanders said he had Susie for about 15 years.

The Daily Gate City THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1968

Henry Sanders, ass't director of St. Louis Zoo dies at 49

A private funeral service was held Monday in St. Louis for Henry Sanders Jr., 49, assistant director of the St. Louis Zoo since 1960 who died Saturday in Barnes hospital after a long illness with a liver disorder.

He had been away from his desk at the Zoo since December 4.

A former resident of Keokuk where he was born, the son of the late Henry and Mrs. Beryl Sanders, he followed his father in the operation of the Grand hotel.

He went to the St. Louis Zoo in August of 1958 with an alligator that he presented to the late George P. Vierheller, then director. He asked for a job and starting working in a refreshment stand, progressing to keeper, coordinator to curator of birds to assistant director.

As a boy he developed a great love for animals and maintained a private menagerie at the hotel which included a chim-

panzee, deer, sloth, owls, cranes, armadillos muskrat, monkeys and other animals.

During World War II he was a chief pharmacist in the Maritime service.

He was one of the foremost authorities on the care and breeding of penguins but was respected also for his general knowledge of zoo operations and purchasing of livestock. The work of preparing the Zoo's Aquatic House, a completely new venture, was generally credited to him.

In his apartment at 10 Plaza Square, he had a vast collection of animal trophies and artifacts such as skins, mounted birds, photographs and native handwork presented to him on trips outside the United States. He was a devotee of symphonic and operatic music and attended concerts widely.

Surviving is his mother in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Adlai Pfirrmann of Keokuk attended the funeral service.

Henry Sanders Jr. Dies; Zoo Executive

Henry Sanders Jr., assistant director of the St. Louis Zoo since 1960, died yesterday of a liver disorder at Barnes Hospital after a long illness. He had been away from his desk at the Zoo since Dec. 4.

Mr. Sanders, 49 years old, went to the St. Louis Zoo in August 1956, bearing an alligator that he presented to the late George P. Vierheller, then director of the Zoo.

He then asked for a job and started out as a refreshment stand worker. In less than four years he progressed from keeper to co-ordinator to curator of birds to assistant director. He remained curator of birds title when he became assistant director.

Born in Keokuk

Mr. Sanders was born in Keokuk, Ia., the son of the owners of the Hotel Grand. At an early age he developed an affinity for animals, and on the hotel grounds maintained a private menagerie that included a chimpanzee, deer, a sloth, owls, cranes, armadillos, muskrat, monkeys and numerous other animals.

He was a chief pharmacist mate in World War II in the Maritime Service.

Although his formal education ended with graduation from Keokuk High School, Mr. Sanders was highly regarded among zoo officers around the nation as an aviculturist as well as for his sense of humor and wit.

He was one of the foremost authorities on the care and breeding of penguins, but was respected also for his general knowledge of zoo operations and purchasing of livestock. The work of preparing the St. Louis Zoo's Aquatic House, a completely new venture for the Zoo, generally was credited to Mr. Sanders.

Trophy Collection

In his apartment at 10 Plaza Square he maintained a vast collection of animal trophies and artifacts, such as skins, mounted birds, photographs and na-



By a Post-Dispatch Photographer

Henry Sanders Jr.

tive handiwork presented to him on trips outside of the United States. He was a devotee of symphonic and operatic music and regularly attended concerts here and elsewhere.

Surviving is his mother, Mrs. Beryl Sanders, of the Plaza Square address. He was a bachelor.

A private funeral service will be held tomorrow at the Hoffmeister undertaking establishment, 6464 Chippewa street.

DEMOCRAT:

MAY 31, 1899.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT DEAD

Mrs. Alida Margaret Van Pappelendam Dies Thursday.

She Was a Woman Loved By All and Her Death Causes Many to Shed Tears
—Other Doings of the Death Angel.

At the home of her son, J. B. Van Pappelendam, Mrs. Alida Margaret Van Pappelendam peacefully and quietly departed from this life at 4 a. m. Thursday, and her death removes from this world a most happy and cheerful life and causes many relatives and a countless number of friends and acquaintances to sorrow. She was an old and highly respected and esteemed resident of this county, having lived in Lee county for almost a half century. For the past several years she has made her home with her son,

J. B. Van Pappelendam, 722 North Ninth street. Her maiden name was Alida Margaret Loman. She was a native of Holland and was born in The Hague, March 28, 1820, thus making her at the time of her death 79 years, 1 month and 28 days old. She spent her girlhood and young womanhood at her birthplace. She was united in marriage May 14, 1849, to C. G. Van Pappelendam and came to this country with her husband and five children in the year 1861, coming direct to Lee county and residing near Charleston. Sixteen years ago her husband died, and her children were mostly all grown up she came to this city, where she made her home with her son until death claimed her. Death resulted from ailments incident to old age. She has been feeble for some time past, but was down sick only about six weeks.

In Holland she graduated from the musical conservatory at Amsterdam. She spoke and was well educated in four different languages, namely, French, German, Holland and English, and she possessed one of the finest libraries in this section of the country. She led a quiet life and gave a great deal of time to study. She was a very thoughtful and brilliant woman even to the last and she was deeply interested in the politics of America as well as of most all the other countries, and she always kept posted on the current topics, and was able to discuss and talk on almost any subject. She was always ready and willing to help anybody in any way that she could and oftentimes school children would come to her for assistance in their French and German studies. Mrs. Van

Pappelendam was a member of the Unitarian church and has done many kind deeds that will live long in the hearts of those who were exalted by her teachings. Her acquaintance extended nearly all over the country and her quiet and unassuming manner won for her many warm and steadfast friends. Her people in Holland are very prominent, one of her brothers being a banker and the other a Liberal Lutheran minister. The Liberal Lutheran church there is about the same as a Unitarian church in America. Her father was also a minister and her brothers now have large interests in American railroad and mining stocks. The immediate surviving relatives are Sons, John C., Peter J., Bernard J. and Charles W.; daughters, Mrs. Mary Katherine Vermazen and Mrs. Minnie J. Castle, all of whom live in this vicinity. The surviving relatives in Holland are: Brothers, Richard and William Loman, and sister, Mrs. Minnie Thine. Besides these there are fifteen grandchildren, and to all is extended the heartfelt sympathy of all their many friends.

RUSS.

At the home of his father, 1529 Blondeau street, occurred the death of James Gordon Russ. Death came after a eleven weeks' siege of bronchitis. The child was eight years and nine days old, was very bright and was a favorite among his playmates. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of all.

THE GREAT GALLERY
R. J. P.

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEB. 23, 1870.

DIED.

FINNERTY—On the evening of the 2d inst., Mamie oldest daughter of John and Mary Finnerty, aged three years, seven months and twenty-two days.

Funeral services at three o'clock to-day, from the residence, on Fourth street, between Main and Blondeau. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

The Daily Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1873.

Married.

FINNERTY—FLOOD—On Tuesday, May 20th, at St. Peter's Catholic Church, by the Rev. Father Travis, P. H. Finnerty to Mary L. Flood, all of this city.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9.

ROUGH ON THE GATE CITY MAN.

A Card from Mr. Finnerty of Montrose in Vindication of his Brother.

MONTROSE, Jan. 8th, 1879.

EDITOR CONSTITUTION:—Permit me a few lines of your valuable paper in reply to the unjust and uncalled for criticism from the learned "wise acre" of the Gate City, who in to-day's issue of that sheet saw fit to misrepresent my brother, Peter Finnerty's intelligence and financial condition.

To be sure my brother has not had the benefits of a first class education, as has our "learned friend." His boyhood's necessities precluded him from those precious advantages so necessary to that end. But in those qualities of head and heart that go to make up a genuine man and a good citizen he is the superior of his traducers. He is neither ignorant, unintelligent, nor poor.

It would have been well for the gentleman to learn the particulars of my brother's cash in hand when he took his departure for the west, before he undertook to count it. I will venture the assertion that my brother had more money in his "jeans" when he left Lee county than the gentleman has to-day in his possession and in his own name.

The public should receive with allowance all statements from the "prolific pen" of this "penny scribbler," who exhibits neither judgment nor truth in his articles, and who for lack of original ideas, furnishes cheap copy regardless of the feelings of others.

I write this in vindication of my brother's reputation and moral character.

Yours truly,

M. FINNERTY.

DAILY GATE CITY.

JANUARY 28, 1890

OBITUARY.

MARY FINNERTY.

After a lingering illness Mrs. Mary Finnerty, an old and much respected resident of Keokuk, died at 5 o'clock Sunday evening at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. B. McGrath, No. 723 Timea street. She had been an invalid for a period of over five years and about two months ago received a paralytic stroke, to which her demise is directly attributable. Mrs. Finnerty was a native of Ireland and was born on the 10th of April, 1812. She was the relict of Patrick Finnerty, to whom she was united in marriage fifty-five years ago and who died fourteen years ago. They emigrated to America in 1847 and after a residence of seven years in the state of Maine located in Keokuk in 1854. The deceased is survived by four children, Mrs. B. McGrath and Mrs. H. J. Mills and John and Patrick B. Finnerty. She was a woman of gentle and amiable disposition, kind hearted and affectionate in the home, and her death will be a source of deep sorrow to those numbered among her acquaintances. The obsequies will occur at 10 o'clock this morning from St. Peter's Catholic church.

The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 6, 1891.

FOR STEALING HIS OWN.

The Charge on Which John F. Finnerty Was Arrested in St. Louis.

Domestic Troubles of an Heiress and Her Husband Unexpectedly Revealed—A Wealthy St. Louis Young Man Implicated.

This St. Louis dispatch in Thursday's Chicago Inter Ocean will prove deeply interesting to Keokuk people:

"When J. F. Finnerty stepped off the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern train at the Union depot Wednesday morning he was arrested. The arrest was made on a telegram from Montrose, Iowa., from Finnerty's wife, stating that her husband had kidnaped their fifteen-months-old boy.

"Finnerty stated to the police that his wife is worth \$200,000, and that they had been living at No. 213 South Jefferson avenue. She went to Montrose last Saturday to visit her sister. After she had left he alleged, he found a letter signed 'Will' on her dresser. He went to Montrose and claims that he found

she was out driving with 'Will,' a young friend of hers who is well known in St. Louis. Then he took their child and left for home. When she got back from her drive Finnerty said he supposed she missed the child and sent the telegram. He was released by the police, and took the boy home with him.

"Mr. Finnerty is prominent as a broker in St. Louis and the west and a sensation was caused by the revelation of his domestic trouble. When seen by a reporter he said:

"For months past I have been in the west in mining business. Coming back lately I found that matters in my household were not running as they ought. My wife's family lives at Montrose, Iowa, a little town about twelve miles from Fort Madison, and she was constantly journeying back and forth, leaving the baby with the family in Iowa and different people. I wanted him left at home before going last week. She agreed to send the baby down. Upon arriving there she telegraphed that the baby would be here in four days, but when the four days had elapsed no baby came, so I went up and got it. That is all I care to say. I will not discuss my wife's affairs nor the young man from whom she receives letters. She may do that herself."

"Mrs. Finnerty arrived from Iowa Wednesday night, but flatly refused to see a reporter. The young man in the case is Will Walker, son of a wealthy widow."

Everybody in Keokuk will be interested in this case as the young couple were residents of Keokuk for two years after their marriage and went from here to St. Louis a year ago, perhaps less. Mrs. Finnerty was the daughter of the late Peter Finnerty, but is in no way related by blood to her husband. Peter Finnerty many years ago was a poor farmer living near Montrose. He had trouble with his wife and they separated, he going west and she remaining on the farm with her three children. Subsequently a divorce was obtained and she married a man named Marshall, from whom she was later divorced and is now living with her third husband. Finnerty went to Leadville, Colo., and engaged in mining. He and two other men associated themselves together and struck it rich, being one of the first to give Leadville its great boom. His wife, whom he had left in Iowa, again made him trouble, it is said, and he settled with her in some way. He obtained possession of his three children, who were living with their grandfather, Pat Shay, near Montrose. He placed them in school at Davenport and gave them a good education. Several years ago he died in Wisconsin, leaving to his children a great fortune.

About three years ago the eldest daughter married John F. Finnerty, of this city, who was at the time filling a good position as clerk in the wholesale hardware house of Stafford & Rix. He gave up this position upon his marriage and devoted his attention exclusively to his wife's

211

financial interests. Apparently, while they resided here, their married life was a happy one and about fifteen months ago a son was born to them. After their removal to St. Louis they occupied property on Jefferson avenue, bequeathed by Peter Finnerty to his daughter. The young husband engaged in the real estate business for a while and later went to Colorado to look after his wife's mining interests. Rumor gained currency in Keokuk some months ago that the couple were not living happily together. They had their foundation probably in the fact that Mrs. Finnerty spent the summer with her mother and other relatives in the vicinity of Nauvoo and Montrose.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Finnerty was a passenger on the south bound K. line passenger train for St. Louis. In her company was her sister and "Will." They were seen by relatives and acquaintances of Mrs. Finnerty, and a party carried a note from her to B. A. Dolan, her attorney, who went to St. Louis that night. The rest of the story is told in the newspaper extract.

The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

FINNERTY'S BABY.

The Innocent Youngster is Causing Much Trouble.

The GATE CITY'S publication of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Finnerty's domestic troubles was the chief topic of conversation yesterday morning. A St. Louis dispatch contains these additional particulars:

"When the marital troubles of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Finnerty find their way into the divorce court, and present indications point to that result, there will be some highly sensational developments brought to light. Mrs. Finnerty was seen yesterday and asked to give an account of the troubles which led up to the denouement. When told of the charges made against her she coolly replied that he had yet to prove them.

"That man has never made a single effort to support me," she said. "We were married three years ago in Keokuk, and since then I have done nothing but sign checks for him. I have supported him and his family. He can't deny this. I would be richer by \$50,000 if I hadn't married him. He went out to Colorado last June and wrote me but one letter while he was away. When he came back I told him I was tired of supporting him and would live with him no longer. I then went up to Montrose, Iowa, to visit my sister, and he followed me up there, and while I was out walked into the house and took the baby away. It is not true that I was out riding with Mr. Will Walker while up in Montrose. As to that letter from Will, it was written to my little sister, who is now at school in Davenport. I am not going to stand this any longer. I will apply for a divorce this week, and my grounds will be non-sup-

The Gate City.

DECEMBER 4, 1891.

"WILL'S"

Tragic End of a Character in the Finnerty Case.

Yesterday morning's Globe-Democrat contains the following of interest to people in Keokuk and vicinity:

"Will Walker, son of Pawnbroker Ben Walker, and a clerk in the office of Recorder Hobbs, committed suicide at the Hotel Pearl, northeast corner of Thirteenth and Pine streets yesterday by taking morphine. Walker had been on a big spree and at five o'clock yesterday afternoon registered at the hotel as 'Bill Jones.' He was assigned to a room on the second floor fronting on Pine street and no further attention was paid to him. He rang for a boy and sent him to get a chicken sandwich. It is not known where the morphine was obtained. It was contained in a small manila envelope. The fatal draught was taken from a tumbler. Hangers-on at near by resorts stated that there was a woman in the case, a story which was confirmed by others. When Bettie, the woman in charge, first heard that something was wrong with Walker she thought he was sick and sent for a physician. He was dead, however, when Officers V. B. Hail and Cochran were called to his bedside.

"In various parts of the room a telegram, notes and letters were found. The telegram was dated Fort Madison, Ia., signed Annie, and said 'Children arrived safe.' In a letter signed Annie and addressed to Walker at No. 3410 Laclede avenue, a number of very friendly phrases were used, references being made to 'Josie' and 'Mrs. McCormack.' The name F. O. Hofman was written on a scrap of paper. His pockets contained nothing significant aside from these.

"The body and effects were removed to the morgue. The news of the suicide spread quickly. It was stated that Will had lead a dissipated life and had had considerable trouble with his father, who died a few months ago. He was a well-built man, had a thick, dark moustache and was very popular. A few weeks ago he attained considerable unpleasant notoriety in connection with the Finnerty case. Mrs. John Finnerty (Annie), who is a wealthy woman, charged her husband with having squandered much of her money which she advanced in business enterprises for him. He made counter charges that she was intimate with Walker, and several sensational scenes ensued. Mrs. Finnerty spent most of her time at Montrose and Fort Madison, Ia., and Walker had made one trip up there."

MRS. FINNERTY IN ST. LOUIS.

Full particulars of the alleged kidnapping of Mrs. Finnerty's baby boy by the husband, which led to his arrest in St. Louis on a telegram sent from Montrose, where she was stay-

ing were published in the GATE CITY at the time. As is well known, Mrs. Finnerty formerly lived at Montrose and inherited a fortune of \$200,000 or more from her father, who was one of the Leadville pioneers. A few years ago she married John I. Finnerty, of this city, and they took up their residence here. About a year ago they went to St. Louis, where he engaged in the real estate business. Afterward he went west to look after his wife's mining interests. On his return home about a month ago, it is charged that he found a note from Walker addressed to his wife in which endearing terms were used and an appointment requested to take in the theatre, etc. She was at Montrose at the time and he came up and, it is said, found his wife out riding with Walker. Not waiting to see her he took the child and returned to St. Louis. She telegraphed the authorities to arrest him, which they did, and she followed. When the police learned that the child was his own of course they could do nothing more and made haste to leave the Finnertys alone. A truce was patched up, it was claimed, but shortly afterward she returned to Keokuk, going from here to Fort Madison. No one knows where Finnerty is, but it is said that he is out west. Sunday night she was seen on a K. line passenger train enroute for St. Louis by Keokuk parties when the train passed through the station.

The Gate City.

DECEMBER 5, 1891.

PERHAPS NOT.

Will Walker's Death May Not Have Been a Case of Suicide.

Concerning the death of Will Walker, mention of which was made in yesterday's GATE CITY, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat has these additional particulars:

"Deputy Coroner Meade yesterday held an inquest at the coroner's office on the remains of Willie Walker, who died at Hotel Pearl, Wednesday night from the effects of an overdose of morphine. Young Walker was the stepson of the late Ben Walker, the well known pawnbroker, and the son of Mary A. Walker, widow of Ben Walker, who now conducts the business left by her husband. Deceased was twenty-seven years old and was born in Illinois. He was two years old when his mother married Ben Walker, and he has from that time gone by the name of Walker. His mother lives at 3212 Laclede avenue, where deceased also made his home. He was a clerk for the past nine months in the office of Recorder of Deeds William A. Hobbs. For a month past, according to Recorder Hobbs, deceased had been alternating between strong drink and morphine. He had been under Dr. Berry's treatment and was taking morphine hypodermically and in pills. Last Tuesday he was on duty at the recorder's office but a short time, but he was under the influence of the drug and in no condition to work.

212

Dec 5, 1891 - page 1
(12th Floor Not')

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

Recorder Hobbs received a note from him Wednesday morning to the effect that he was sick and unable to work and that he would try to be on hand in the afternoon. Mr. Hobbs does not believe it was a case of suicide.

"Bettie Ray testified that the deceased entered the Hotel Pearl at 5 p. m. last Wednesday and ordered sandwiches. He was apparently intoxicated and in a cheerful mood. He called a messenger later on and sent some message. At 10 o'clock the same night she found him in a stupor. A physician was called, but the man was dead when he arrived. A glass containing morphine was found on the dresser. Henry Tregt-gens, the messenger boy who was called to the hotel, said he carried a note from Walker addressed to a woman. He thought the name was Annie F. Fink, of room twenty-four, Laclede hotel. The note was delivered and an answer was returned. The note written by Walker to the woman has not been found, but the note returned by her in answer reads as follows:

"Come down, I want to see you. Answer if you can come."

"No name was signed to the above, but the supposition is it was written by Mrs. Annie Finnerty, to whom the deceased is said to have been greatly attached. The woman who received the note is described as being a blonde about thirty years old.

"With the above facts before him Deputy Coroner Meade could not but return a verdict that death was due to morphine poisoning, the intent of diseased being unknown. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock, from Mrs. Walker's residence. Yesterday the remains were conveyed from the morgue to Sheehan & Bensiak's undertaking establishment, where they were prepared for burial. Last evening two ladies, well dressed, and one of them a beautiful blonde, called to see the remains but were refused admission by Mrs. Walker's request."

Constitution-Democrat.

APRIL 5, 1893.

BOTH WANT THE CHILD.

Mr. and Mrs. John I. Finnerty at War Over the Possession of Their Offspring.

John I. Finnerty and his wife, Anna Finnerty, who have already gained considerable notoriety by reason of their marital troubles, have disagreed again. They have not been on friendly terms for some time past and Mrs. Finnerty claims that two weeks ago, her husband went to the house of her aunt at Montrose, and securing possession of their child, which had been in her custody, brought it to his house in this city, where he has since kept it. Thursday Mrs. Finnerty came to this city and next morning a warrant was sworn out against her husband in the superior court, on the charge of misdemeanor. Mr. Finnerty was released, to appear in court Friday afternoon. Habeas corpus proceedings have been commenced and were to be heard by Judge Bank this afternoon.

Following is the petition in the case "To the Hon. Henry Bank, judge of the superior court, etc.:—Your petitioner, Anna L. Finnerty, represents that she is the mother of an infant male child of the name of Alonzo P. Finnerty, aged three years and that she is entitled to the immediats custody of said child. And petitioner shows that said child is restrained of its liberty and of petitioner's right to his possession, by John I. Finnerty, who has said child under restraint in the city of Keokuk, Lee county, Iowa. Said defendant took said child forcibly and without consent of petitioner and according to best information of petitioner said defendant unlawfully seized said child and now detains him under the claim of being his father. Petitioner says said restraint is illegal because she is the mother of said child with abundant means to support him, and said child needs the loving nurse and care of its mother during its infant years, and that said defendant has no money or proper means to support said child."

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

JANUARY 23, 1895.

—Mrs. Mary Finerty, aged fifty-five years, died at St. Joseph's hospital this morning at 8:55 o'clock of cancer of the stomach. Her home was near Montrose but she had been receiving treatment at the hospital for six weeks. Deceased is survived by four sons and two daughters: Mrs. Jesse Derr, of Sacramento, Cal., Peter, John, Michael and Timothy Finerty, and Miss Bertha Finerty, all of Montrose.

CONSTITUTION

-DEMOCRAT.

OCTOBER 28, 1896.

KIDNAPED.

Alonzo Finerty Taken by His Mother or Her Friends.

Were Seen at Fort Madison Thursday— Word Sent to Arrest Them— Child Was in the Father's Custody.

Alonzo Finerty, the son of John and Annie L. Finerty, has been missing since about 6:30 Wednesday evening, and all trace of the boy is lost. The circumstances attending his disappearance point strongly to a successful attempt at kidnapping.

Alonzo is seven years of age. Some time ago his father and mother were separated and divorced. The former is engaged in business at Ottumwa and the latter lives in Fort Madison. By the order of court contained in the decree of divorce the father was awarded the custody of the child. Alonzo lived with his father at Ottumwa, for a part of the summer, but of late had been living with his grandmother Mrs. Finerty, at No. 1002 Timea street, who sent him to school at St. Vincent's academy.

About 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Finerty was returning home from down town accompanied by the the lit-

tle boy. She stopped in to call on a neighbor, and told Alonzo to go the rest of the way home alone. This he did, stopping to play in front of his home with the children of A. J. Schmidt, who reside at No. 1003 Timea street, directly opposite.

Supper time came but Alonzo did not return home as usual. The members of the family became anxious and sent to the homes of the neighbors to inquire for him. No one had seen him, however, nor did they know where he had gone. About 7 o'clock, however, the Schmidt children reported that he had been carried away in a covered two-seated spring wagon. This they said was drawn by a brown and a yellow horse and contained two men and three women. They say that the people engaged the boy in conversation and finally lifted him into the wagon. The children say that one of the occupants of the wagon said, "Grab him quick so he won't get away," and "You take him, Rolla." The vehicle was then driven off westward down Tenth street.

The family of the boy suspect that he was taken away by the aunt and mother of the child, and they think these were the two women in the vehicle. The conversation reported by the children strengthens this conjecture, as Rolla is the name of the husband of the child's aunt. The boy's father was expected from Ottumwa today, he having been summoned.

The boy has been the subject of much contention between the families of his father and mother for some years past. When his father was awarded the custody of the boy by the court, it is said that the child's mother made a threat that she would kidnap him.

Alonzo is tall for his age, very bright and a boy of much spirit. His hair is a light golden color and was recently clipped short. His front teeth are missing. It is thought that he wore no wraps when he was taken away. No trace of the boy or his captors has yet been obtained.

Several facts brought to light this afternoon by an investigation of the case explain it even more explicitly.

A police official saw the wagon drive up to a down town restaurant and its occupants procured a lunch. It was accompanied by a buggy and in this was seated one of the men and a little boy, supposed to be Alonzo. Besides the women in the wagon, there were three children. The women are thought to be Mrs. Anna Finerty, the mother of the child, Mrs. Ella Bullard, her aunt, who is supposed to have picked the child up, and Mrs. Mary Bullard, a sister of Mrs. Finerty. The men were Rolla Bullard and his younger brother, George. All of these parties are known to have been in this city Wednesday, attending district court.

They were unacquainted with the boy, having never seen him of late years. Their scheme for identifying him was undoubtedly worked last week. Mrs. Ella Bullard and Mrs. Mary Bullard called at the home of Mrs. Finerty and asked to see the boy. He was not at home and they were sent to St. Vincent's academy. There they were shown Alonzo and talked with him. In this way it is thought they became familiar with his appearance.

Since the story of the wagon and the buggy has come to light Mrs. Finerty remembers that she saw these vehicles hidden in an alley near the house and wondered at their strange appearance, never suspecting their real intent. She also remembers hearing the boy call out for her, as do other members of the family, but supposed he was merely calling in his play with the other boys.

Dec 5, 1891 - page # 2
(Berkap's Note)

SEEN AT FORT MADISON.

A message came to this city Thursday from Marshal Kennedy, of Fort Madison, to whom word had been sent, that the Bullards and Mrs. Finerty, with Alonzo, had come home to that city and were preparing to move away. A telephone message was quickly sent authorizing him to arrest Mrs. Ella Bullard and the boy's mother, Mrs. Finerty, and hold them and the child until an officer came.

The latest developments in the case has taken the form of habeas corpus proceedings.

The boy's mother, Mrs. Ann L. Finerty, and his aunt, Mrs. Ella Bullard, were arrested in Fort Madison Thursday afternoon on a warrant sworn out in the superior court here by the boy's father, John Finerty, who had been summoned from Ottumwa. The warrant charged them with kidnapping Alonzo. Marshal Trimble and Mr. Finerty went to Fort Madison on Thursday evening's train. D. F. Miller, Mrs. Finerty's attorney, was also in Fort Madison and an attempt was made to have the women give bond there, but it failed, and a telephone message from Judge Burk to Marshal Trimble instructed him to bring the women to this city, which he did, arriving at 11 o'clock Thursday night. Judge Burk placed them under \$1,000 bonds each for their appearance Friday morning, which they gave and were released. Friday morning they applied for a change of venue and it was granted, the case being transferred to Justice Sumner's court.

In the meantime, however, the case took another turn. Arriving at Fort Madison with the child after he had

been kidnapped, Mrs. Finerty turned him over to friends of hers, so that when she was arrested the boy was not in her possession. When Mr. Finerty learned of this on his arrival at Fort Madison, he swore out a warrant against the people who had the child, charging them with wrongfully detaining the boy. This case was to have been heard at Fort Madison today. Returning to this city Mr. Finerty applied before Judge Bank for a writ of habeas corpus to have the child brought into the district court, and have the question of who is its legal custodian settled there. The writ was placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff McCormick and he went to Fort Madison Friday morning, expecting to return on the Weasel late Friday afternoon with the boy, when the matter will come up in the district court.

The case is a much mixed one and is getting more so with every move. Mrs. Bullard strenuously contends that she had nothing to do with the kidnapping, and her statement is verified by her sister, Mrs. Finerty, who takes the whole responsibility on her own shoulders. There seems, also, to be a disagreement as to the disposition of the child made by the late Judge Casey in his order divorcing Mr. and Mrs. Finerty. By this order Mrs. Finerty was decided not to be the proper custodian of the child, and it was to remain one week of each month in the possession of her sister, Mrs. Bullard and the other three weeks with Mrs. E. G. Anderson, Mr. Finerty's sister. It is asserted that neither parties qualified as guardian and the child passed into the custody of its father. Mrs. Finerty claims she purposely took the child in order to have the matter of the child's custody passed on by the court so that it will be settled.

The outcome will be watched with interest.

The Gate City.

APRIL 7, 1897.

WANTS TWO THOUSAND.

Mrs. Mary Finerty Claims That Sum From the Catholic Knights.

A petition was filed yesterday morning in the district court in which Mrs. Mary Finerty asks judgment for \$2,000, with interest at 6 per cent from September, 1889, from the Supreme Council of the Catholic Knights of America.

She says that she was the wife of John Finerty and that in 1882 he became a member of the order by joining the local lodge, Branch No. 52. She alleges that the same year a benefit certificate, No. 6365, was issued to him in which the order promised to pay the sum of \$2,000 to his wife in the event of his death, provided that he was in regular standing at the time of his demise.

Sept. 7, 1889, her husband disappeared and since that time nothing has been heard from him. He left his wife and eight children besides one brother and two sisters, all of whom reside in Keokuk. She says that at the time of his disappearance he was in good and regular standing and that she paid the next two assessments for him. On Oct. 7, 1896, seven years after the disappearance, she presented proof of her husband's death and made claim on the defendant order for \$2,000, the amount due her as the beneficiary of the benefit certificate.

The petition is accompanied by affidavits in which the relatives of Mr. Finerty say that they have had no word from him since Sept. 7, 1889.

This petition will call to mind a case which caused wide comment at the time. John Finerty, one of the best known citizens of Keokuk, mysteriously disappeared on the date set out in the petition and since that time his relatives have had no tidings of him. The case is based on the presumption of law that a man is dead if nothing is heard of him for seven years.

FEB. 23, 1929

MRS. FINERTY'S DEATH OCCURS THIS MORNING

Mrs. Mary R. Finerty, Widow of Patrick H. Finerty, Dies at Her Home This Morning After Illness With Heart Disease.

Mrs. Mary R. Finerty, who had been chairman of the Lee County Soldiers Relief Commission for twenty-three years, died at her home, 1006 Timea street this morning at 1 o'clock after an illness with heart disease.

Mary R. Flood was born on August 4, 1853 in Haverstrane, New York. She was united in marriage with Patrick H. Finerty on May 20, 1873 in Keokuk. Her husband, a veteran of the Civil war, preceded her in death.

Mrs. Finerty was a life-long member, and until recent years prominent in the work of St. Peter's Catholic church. She was vice president of the Ladies' Aid society for a number of years. She was also a member of the Ladies of Charity, and a charter member of the Children of Mary.

She was chairman of the Lee County Soldiers Relief Commission and was on the board for twenty-three years.

Surviving her are three children, Mrs. George J. Sternsdorff of Davenport, Iowa, and Arthur L. and Leon P. Finerty of this city. She also leaves a brother, Henry T. Flood and one sister, Mrs. Belle Kennedy of Des Moines, besides a number of nieces, nephews and grandchildren.

The funeral services will be held at 9 o'clock Monday morning from St. Peter's church.

214

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

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23.

SECOND EDITION.

5 O'Clock P. M.

SUMMONED HIGHER.

A VETERAN EDITOR CALLED TO HIS REWARD.

Death of Charles Smith, Esq., For Over Forty Years an Editor and For Many Years Editor of the Constitution.

A good man has been called home. Death has claimed one of Keokuk's old and honorable citizens, a man who was indeed an "Israelite in whom there was no guile." Chas. Smith died at his home in this city last night about twelve o'clock, of heart disease, after an illness of but a few days. He was in his sixty-seventh year, having been born at Sullivan, Madison county, New York, in the year 1813.

Mr. Smith was a man who had a history, and if it could be written up in full, it would prove interesting and instructive. In a brief newspaper article we can only allude to the events that made up an active, honorable and useful life.

Nearly fifty years ago Chas. Smith, then a young man, left his home in New York, and came west, locating in Adrian, Michigan, which city, then a village, he made his home for many years. He studied law and was admitted to the bar, but we believe never engaged in practice; for at the beginning of his career he received a call to put on the editorial harness. Articles which he had written for the Adrian papers, attracted the attention of the people, and it was not long until he was installed as editor of the "Watch-Tower," at Adrian. This was over 40 years ago. He lived in Adrian for many years, enjoyed the esteem of its citizens and creditably conducted his journal. He married his wife, who is still living, in Adrian. The attention of the proprietors of the Indianapolis Sentinel having been attracted by the forcible writings of the young editor of Adrian, he received and accepted a call to an editorial chair on the Sentinel, which he filled for several years satisfactorily, carrying on the celebrated campaign of 1856 on that paper, which campaign resulted in the election of James Buchanan to the Presidency. In 1858 he severed his connection with the Sentinel and established at Indianapolis a paper called the National Democrat, which was published as a campaign paper in the state campaign of that year. After the close of the campaign he discontinued its publication, and decided to come further west. He chose Keokuk as his future home, and in May, 1859, purchased the Weekly and Daily Journal of this city of Messrs. Huasey & Gwin. He published the Journal for nearly three years, disposing of it in December, 1861, to Hon. Thos. W. Clagett, who changed its name to the CONSTITUTION.

After selling out the Journal Mr. Smith

went to Fort Madison and commenced the publication of a paper in that city, called the Monitor. He published this paper but a short time, the material on which it was printed was bought by Judge Clagett and brought to Keokuk after the destruction of his printing office by the soldiers in 1862. Mr. Smith returned to Keokuk and was engaged by Judge Clagett as associate editor, which position he occupied with but a short interval until the purchase of the CONSTITUTION by the present proprietors, since which time he has lived quietly at his home among his children and grand children—one of his sons and a grandson being in the employ of the CONSTITUTION during these latter years.

In addition to Mr. Smith's editorial career, he was at one time clerk of the Michigan senate, and served two terms as recorder of Lenawee county, of which Adrian was the county seat. He was also at one time offered the position of state printer of Indiana, but declined the position.

This brief sketch of Mr. Smith's career does not do justice to him as an editor or a man. Few men were better qualified by nature or by education to wield the editorial pen forcibly and successfully than Charles Smith. His articles were accurate, forcible, sometimes profound. Without calling in question Judge Clagett's ability, it is not saying too much to say that some of the most able articles that ever appeared in the columns of the CONSTITUTION were from the pen of Mr. Smith. During the twelve or fifteen years he was associate editor of this paper, he was ever at his post, faithfully and ably wielding his pen for Democracy and the people. He was a living lexicon, an embodied encyclopedia of political and historical information. Gifted with a wonderful memory, he was always ready to impart to his associates any information they desired as to events, dates, etc. He was also a student, never imagining that he knew it all—but ever seeking in new fields for more knowledge. Since his retirement from the CONSTITUTION, he commenced the study of German and French, and though upwards of sixty years of age when he began, he became, in the less than four years that have intervened, a proficient scholar in both these languages, being able to read and talk them easily and fluently.

In addition to Mr. Smith's other acquirements, he was no mean artist. As an amateur he could handle the pencil and brush skillfully, and many portraits and sketches exist as evidences of his proficiency in this direction.

But the veteran editor has been called up higher—his work is done—his last article has been written—his active mind is now at rest. We who remain behind to mourn our departed brother can only emulate his example—we cannot hope to surpass or even equal his attainments. Mr. Smith was a man whose modesty equaled his merits. He was quiet and reserved at all times, and these traits were all that kept him from being more prominently before the people as a public man.

Mr. Smith leaves a wife and four children, one of whom is living at Colorado Springs. Two grand children, children of a deceased son-in-law, also form part of his family. His family have indeed lost a kind and loving father and husband. They will receive the sympathy of many friends in this hour of their bereavement. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning at 10½ o'clock from his late residence, corner Fifteenth and High.

The Daily Constitution.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

MONDAY, FEB. 1, 1875.

Obituary.

Charles Ivins, aged 76 years, was on Saturday last, gathered to his fathers.

Mr. Ivins has lived in Lee county ever since 1840-1. His life was long and peaceful.

The subject of this sketch was born in Burlington county, N. J., and three of his brothers still live near the old homestead, all older than himself, his brother Moses being now over 88 years. His family is remarkable for longevity, as well as marked for their domestic virtues.

Mr. Ivins was married when quite young to Miss Shion, who died 9 years ago, by whom he has 6 children, now living. The eldest W. S. Ivins well known in our city for his stirring and energetic business qualities. Next in life, is Mrs. Geo. M. Seaton, who is in California, on a visit to her daughter Georgia. Henry also lives in California, and is engaged in the stock business. Miss Anna lately went to her brother Henry on a visit. His second daughter, Margaret, married W. A. Patterson, Esq. now of the Patterson House in this city. His fourth daughter, Sally, married Mr. Hawxburt, also of this city, at whose house Mr. Ivins was taken sick and departed this life.

The marked feature of Mr. Ivins character was his love of home and family. He was fully employed in the various duties connected with the comfort and happiness of his family. His devotion, his care, his ever watchful and vigilant eye for the good of all was well known to all who enjoyed his acquaintance. His advice and counsel were not only parental, but assumed the character of a companion and play mate; and, indeed his intimate acquaintances would remark that his children never know which was the oldest. He governed his household through love, precept, and example.

His life is a moral lesson, and can be studied with profit by all. He had a fixed and abiding faith in the goodness of God, and that all will be rewarded according to merit. His end was peaceful and he said it was a pleasure to leave; his time was up, and he bade farewell to all.—*Gate City please copy.* OLD SETTLER,

216

I. L. Younker funeral will be held Tuesday

Funeral service for Isaac L. Younker, 83, of the Hotel Iowa who was dead on arrival at Graham hospital Saturday at 2:15 p.m. will be held at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in the Schmidt Memorial Home with Rabbi Meyer Minkowich of Quincy officiating.

Burial will be in B' Nai Israel Congregation section of Oakland cemetery. A Masonic service will be held at 7 p.m. Monday in the Memorial Home.

He had been in failing health for several months.

Humanity is too ephemeral for any one person to be classified as a landmark but Ike, as he has been known to generations, came as close to that category as possible, what with his line-

terest to him in latter years and he had amassed a large collection of pictures, newspaper articles and miscellaneous data on the early days of Keokuk which he was always happy to share with others.

Possessed of an insatiable curiosity, he kept in intimate touch with everything that went on, although never to the point of gossip, and had to an infinite degree what is called a "nose for news" which stood him in good stead for so many years as a correspondent for wire services, radio and television.

Although he was never employed by The Gate City, many thought of him as a fixture in this office, so often was he in and out of the building, waiting daily for press runs and climb-

station that he was designated by Chief John Breheny as honorary fire chief.

An ardent sports follower, he announced baseball games in Joyce park when Keokuk was a member of professional leagues, and was always on hand at The Gate City in the old days when sports and election results were received by telegraph and broadcast from the windows with a screen on the old Sixth Street Fire Station.

Born in Keokuk

The son of Manassas and Lena Levy Younker, he was born May 16, 1884, in Keokuk where he spent his life with the exception of 12 years with Younker Brothers store in Des Moines where he served as manager of general merchandise. He also was treasurer of the Corporation Store organized in '58 at Fifth and Main in Keokuk, from which stemmed the huge Younkers complex.

A charter member of the Lions club since its organization in 1921, he was a life member, past president, had 35 years of perfect attendance, was district governor in 1940 and had been an international councillor since that time.

He became a member of Eagle Lodge No. 12, A.F. and A.M. in 1920, was a worshipful master in 1929, had served as junior grand warden and senior grand warden of the Iowa Grand lodge, was a member of Gate City chapter No. 7, Royal Arch Masons, was a member of the grand lodge finance committee in 1934-35, was tyler of Eagle lodge from 1952 to January 1 this year, was a member of the Consistory at Des Moines, Kaaba Shrine Temple at Davenport and a member of the Keokuk Fez club.

A life member of the Salvation Army Advisory board, he had served for more than 35 years, helped organize the Tree of Lights campaign, was chairman for a number of years and was honorary chairman at the time of his death. His characteristic hoarse voice was heard for the last time on Main street in a taped appeal for the light. He also was a charter member of the High Twelve club, served as president in 1946 and had 24 years of perfect attendance.

The last of his family he is survived by a nephew, Lewis Wiederhold of St. Petersburg, Fla., a grand niece, Mrs. Ed-

ward Marcia and a grand nephew, Michael Wiederhold of Boston, Mass.

He was preceded in death by six sisters, Nettie, Amanda, Dorothy, Gertrude and Katherine Younker and Mrs. Pauline Lowitz and a brother Samuel.

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10, 1968

Isaac L Younker

Funeral service for Isaac L. Younker was held at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in the Schmidt Memorial Home with Rabbi Meyer Minkowich of Quincy officiating. Mrs. William Heller was organist.

The pallbearers were Walter Schwarz, Clyde I. Inman, Dr. J. M. Keesey, Robert B. Dickey, David A. Gross and H. L. Bughman. Burial was in the B'Nai Israel section of Oakland cemetery.

A Masonic service was held in the Memorial Home at 7 p.m. Monday with Glenn Barbe as worshipful master.

The Daily Gate City

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1870

OBITUARY.—Died at Chester, Vermont on the 7th inst., after a year's illness, R. A. Deming. The deceased was well known in Iowa as the former popular proprietor of the Barret House in this city, and afterward of the Deming House, at Keokuk. A host of friends will mourn his death, who remember his cheerful presence and his fine social qualities. As a landlord he had few equals anywhere, combining with a thorough knowledge of his business the accomplishments of a gentleman. His intuitive perception of the wants of his guests was unequalled, while a thousand delicate attentions which marked the perfect host, made his house more of a home than a hotel. His history for the past few years has been a sad one—one by one his sons, grown to manhood, were taken from him, and swiftly and suddenly their mother followed them. Alone in this wide world, he was stricken down with a painful disease, from which death relieved him after a year of suffering. Let us hope that he is enjoying a peaceful and happy meeting with those to whom he was so devotedly attached. *Burlington Gazette.*

Mr. Deming was for some time identified with Keokuk, as the proprietor of the house which, until recently, bore his name. It was while here that he was overtaken by misfortunes in the loss of those who were nearest and dearest to him. Both of his sons died in this city. Shortly after leaving here he was called upon to witness the departure of the companion of his life.

His many friends here in Keokuk will profoundly regret to learn of his death.



Isaac L. Younker

age and a remarkable memory which formed a bridge with Keokuk's remote past.

History buff

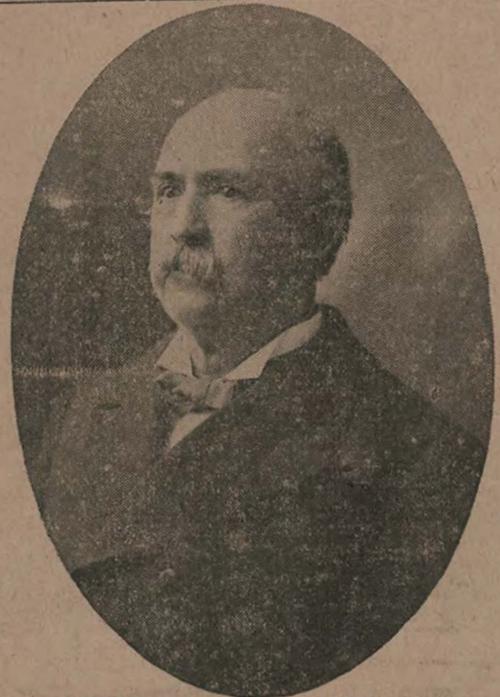
That past was of abiding in-

ing the stairs into the news room with personal reports on the activities of the Lions and High Twelve clubs, Masonic organizations etc. He also kept in such close touch with the fire

DEATH AT NOON OF GEO. D. RAND

Prominent Citizen of Keokuk Passed Away Suddenly at His Home.

Cause of Death Was Heart Failure—Rand Park Was
Named For This Citizen—Remains Are to be
Taken to Indiana for Burial.



HON. GEORGE D. RAND.

Constitution-Democrat.

NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

George D. Rand, one of Keokuk's most prominent citizens, ex-mayor of the city, and the man for whom Rand Park was named, died at 12:20 o'clock this afternoon at his home 327 South Sixth street.

His death was caused from a weak heart, for which he was taking treatment, and came suddenly just after he had returned to his home from a visit to a physician, where he was taking treatment.

He got out of his carriage at the curb and walked into the house unaided, but with his hand over his breast, and calling to his wife, asked

her to assist him in removing his overcoat, telling her that he was suffering.

She asked him to sit down as she removed his coat, but he replied that he felt better in standing. Then he sank into the chair and his wife saw his face blanch. He slipped down into the chair and became unconscious, dying while Mrs. Rand stood over him.

Mr. Rand did not speak after his overcoat had been removed and he had been helped into the chair. He lapsed into unconsciousness and then died without a word.

She sent for a physician at once and he arrived soon, but the spirit had flown before the doctor arrived.

Mr. Rand had been in poor health for some time. He was down town each

day, however, and this morning had been over to the office of Dr. Fiedler, where he was taking electrical treatment. On the way home he was driven around to the side entrance of the State Central Savings bank and talked with the stenographer in a happy vein. About noon he waved his hand at Judge Logan and was driven off up Sixth street to his home. There he died.

A few days ago Mr. Rand was taken with a spell while at the Sixth street entrance of the bank, and a similar spell this noon resulted in his death. The first time he was carried into the bank and given prompt attention. He rallied in a short time and was taken home. The doctor who was summoned then said that the heart was very weak and that Mr. Rand must be careful of himself.

He was a careful man and had done nothing which would tend to bring on the second attack, which resulted in his death today. His weak heart had failed to respond to its duty and he sank into eternal rest while in his home and being attended by his wife.

The news of his death is received with the utmost grief in Keokuk by all of the friends of himself and wife. Mr. Rand's death removes from the city one of Keokuk's best citizens, a man whom the city was proud to honor and respect.

HIS HISTORY.

George D. Rand was born in Quincy Ill., on February 9, 1839, and was therefore 64 years, 9 months and 3 days of age at the time of his death.

He was the son of E. D. and Sarah (Proud) Rand, natives of Massachusetts and Ohio respectively. His father was engaged in the lumber business in Burlington for over forty years.

The Rand family consisted of six children, George D. Rand, and his sister, who is Mrs. John M. Shurfey of Burlington, and four half brothers and sisters, E. D. Jr., C. W., H. S., and Mrs. Dr. Herron.

The deceased citizen of Keokuk remained under the parental roof until about eighteen years of age, receiving his education in the public schools, and completing his studies in the Asbury University of Greensdale, Ind. Then, with the energy and ambition of a wide awake young man desiring to see something of the world, he immigrated west and entered the mines of Colorado, where he remained until the year 1862.

While in Colorado he became the owner of a quartz mill, in the operation of which he employed about thirty men.

He took part in the civil war. At the outbreak of the war he laid aside his personal plans and interests and entered the navy, where he served as a paymaster for three years.

He resigned from this position and went to Glendale, Alabama, where he engaged in the lumber business. There he erected two saw mills and employed 100 men.

George D. Rand came to Keokuk in 1880, and had been an honored, respected and influential citizen of this city since that time. He had lived here but three years when he was elected mayor of the city, an honor which could come to but few people who had made this city their home for but three years.

He had disposed of his interests in Alabama, and coming to Keokuk became connected with the Carson-Rand Lumber Co., in which firm his father was a leading spirit.

He was married to Miss Sarah M. McGaughey, in Greencastle, Ind., in 1862, and to that city the remains are to be sent for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Rand had but one child, which died in infancy, and is buried in Greencastle.

Mr. and Mrs. Rand resided for a time on Bank street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, and later removed to the corner of Sixth and Timea streets, which had been their home for the past few years.

By political faith Mr. Rand was a republican, and he was a communicant of St. Peter's Catholic church.

He was one of the vice presidents of the State Central Savings bank, a director in the Keokuk National bank, a director in the Iowa State Insurance company, one of the commissioners of Rand Park, which bears his name, and also interested in other concerns both in Keokuk and elsewhere.

HIS NAME LIVES.

George D. Rand's name will live forever in the minds and hearts of all Keokuk. Rand Park was named after him. In 1883 he was elected as the mayor of Keokuk and during his administration the park was added to the city. It was named after him for his influence and aid in getting it. For years he had been one of the park commissioners and always took as much interest in the place as he did when it was first proposed and carried through by him.

HE WAS A FRIEND.

Mr. Rand was a true friend to his friends. He never forgot a kindness and was a man of kindly manners himself. All who came in contact with him, admired him and his friends ever remained true to the man.

On account of his influence he was well known not only in Keokuk, but all over this section of the country and the news of his demise will be received with sadness in all quarters.

Of late he had retired from active business but was at the State Central Savings bank nearly every day, making his office there and attending to what little business he cared to trouble himself with.

There was a feeling of sadness at the bank this afternoon, for everyone thought a great deal of Mr. Rand, who was always in good spirits and with a smile and kind word for all.

HELPED BUILD KEOKUK.

In the public eye George D. Rand was a prominent figure. There was no

matter of public improvement or importance in which he did not take a deep interest. He supported all charitable institutions, commercial organizations and everything which would help the city.

He was always loyal to the city and willing and ready to cheerfully do his part, or more, in any work to be done for the benefit of the city.

He was a charitable man and gave freely of his means to those in need. The hand of want stretched out to him was generally drawn back bulging with aid.

He was a generous and cheerful giver.

He had great business ability and had gained a comfortable fortune through his years of activity and usefulness. His rise in the ranks tended not to spoil his character, and he was companionable and friendly to all with no taint of bigotry or hauteur.

Most of his life had been spent in hard work, and he had learned by experience the lessons of success in toil. Keokuk lost a valuable citizen in the death of George D. Rand.

Constitution-Democrat.

NOVEMBER, 16, 1903.

THE FUNERAL.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES OVER REMAINS OF GEORGE D. RAND.

BODY TAKEN TO GREENCASTLE, IND., FOR BURIAL.

Services Were Held in St. Peter's Catholic Church on Sunday Morning.

The funeral services over the remains of the late lamented George D. Rand were held Sunday morning and were very impressive. The services were at St. Peter's Catholic church at 11 o'clock, and Rev. Father Thomas O'Reilly officiated.

The attendance was large and the floral tributes were profuse in numbers and beauty. The remains left the house and were taken to the church, where the service was held. Then the casket remained in the church until evening, and the face was viewed by many of the friends of the deceased during the afternoon. At 8:25 Sunday evening the remains were taken on the south bound train en route to Greencastle, Ind., where they were buried this afternoon. At Greencastle there were services at the

grave, the casket being taken from the depot to the burial ground.

At St. Peter's church the casket was placed in the center aisle outside of the chancel rail, and a requiem mass was sung. Rev. Father O'Reilly delivered a short address during the services. He spoke of the good qualities of the deceased and of his assistance in building the St. Peter's school. His assistant, Rev. Father Aid, assisted in the service.

The funeral party as it entered the church was an impressive sight. First came the eight honorary pall bearers. Then the casket was borne in by the eight acting pall bearers, while Mrs. Rand, accompanied by Judge Wm. Logan and relatives of the deceased, followed.

The casket was of black, with a white wreath of flowers upon it. The display of flowers was a large one and large numbers of pieces were taken with the remains to Indiana.

The honorary pall bearers were: Samuel E. Carey, John N. Irwin, Hugh Robertson, Howard Tucker, Ed F. Brownell, A. E. Johnstone, David J. Ayres and J. Fred Kiesdaisch.

The acting pall bearers were: George E. Rix, John J. Fleming of Burlington, C. Forbes Davis, A. E. Matless, H. W. Huiskamp, Carl Weber, C. A. McNamara and W. L. McNamara.

From Burlington the following people came down to attend the funeral: Mrs. Sherfey and daughter, Miss Ruth Sherfey, Horace Rand, J. W. Blythe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chittenden, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Fleming, T. G. Foster, Mr. Wyman and Mr. Wilkinson. The Burlington party came down to Keokuk in J. W. Blythe's private car.

Accompanying the remains to Greencastle were Mrs. George D. Rand, Miss Margaret McGaughey, Rev. Father Thomas O'Reilly, Judge Wm. Logan, John J. Fleming and John J. Crimmins.

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon was recited the office for the dead, and on Wednesday and Saturday prayers are to be offered for the repose of the soul.

THE GATE CITY
PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY

SEPT. 7, 1910

—Forty-four years ago today, John Eisenhuth, Keokuk's veteran cigar maker, arrived in this city to make his home. Mr. Eisenhuth came from St. Louis by water, taking the old steamer Lucy Bertram, from the Missouri metropolis, at four o'clock on the afternoon of September 5, and touched Keokuk's port about midnight of the sixth. That was in the days when steamboating was at its best. For over forty years Mr. Eisenhuth has been in the cigar business, learning the trade in St. Louis back in 1853. He has occupied the building at 618 Main since 1878 where he has always enjoyed a good business and is one of the "progressives" of the city. Born in Prussia, he came to this country when a babe in arms, but a year old.



THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK: 1863

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28.

THE DEATH OF COL. TORRENCE.

The painful and startling news which reached us Monday evening of the death of Col. TORRENCE, and which we earnestly trusted would be contradicted by later intelligence, was substantiated yesterday and cast a gloom over our whole community, which tells more eloquently than words of the high and deserved estimation in which the fallen hero was held in the community in which he has lived so many years.

Aware of the dangers of the battle-field, and knowing that one man is as likely to fall as another, we have tried to discipline our minds for anything which the casualties of war might develop; but when, as in the present case, the news of the fall of one who so recently bade us good-bye, with his familiar "God bless you," reached us, we could only bow our heads in sadness and sorrow.

The deceased has been a citizen of our city for sixteen years, and then only a few who, in all the elements of social life, were his equals; firm and unwavering in his devotion to principle. His example as a citizen and a gentleman was of that kind which made all men better who came within the scope of his influence. The cause of his country was nearest his heart, and when the President called for volunteers to defend the old flag against its enemies he was among the first who rallied to its defense. And as we contemplate him stricken down in the pride of maturing manhood, we are vividly reminded of his short and telling reply to the speech of Justice Miller on the occasion of a flag presentation to his company in the First Iowa Cavalry by the ladies of Keokuk. He said on this occasion: "Ladies of Keokuk, I have no speech to make you, but this much I pledge you: when this flag which I hold in my hand shall be trailed in the dust, then will the Captain's wife be a widow and my children fatherless." How well he has kept his pledge let the many gallant and heroic deeds of the First Cavalry and the no less dauntless bravery of the noble Thirtieth Infantry, in whose lead he fell, attest.

Col. TORRENCE was a native of Pennsylvania, and was about forty years of age at the time of his death. He served his country faithfully through the Mexican

war. He started out as a Captain in the present war, but his superior qualifications soon placed him in a higher position, and no one doubts but what he would have still gained a higher position had he been spared.

As an evidence of the estimation in which he was held by those who knew him in the field, we may be excused for repeating the language of one who was a private at that time, in the First Iowa Cavalry, but who has since been promoted to a Captaincy; said he, writing to a friend in Keokuk, "I have become acquainted with Col. TORRENCE, of your place, and will add, you may well be proud of your men if you have many such, as I regard him as one of the best men, and certainly the best cavalry officer I ever knew."

A brave and gallant soldier has fallen, and whilst we sympathize with the stricken and bereaved of his now desolate household, whose tears for a husband and father will only cease to flow as they shall be comforted by the author of that religion which, whilst living, he was an earnest and honest exemplar. Let us, as lovers of our once glorious Union, imitate the patriotism of one who gave his life as sacrifice upon her altar.

The following particulars of his death was received by telegraph:

"The death of Col. Torrence, of the 30th Iowa, was a serious disaster. He was killed while in advance of his men in the midst of the fight. Mistaking a party of rebels dressed in Federal uniform for our troops, he rode forward to ascertain what they were, and at half-range distance was shot down by them. His regiment seeing him fall, raised a yell, dashed forward at a charge, regaining his body and scattering the rebels in all directions.

The loss in this regiment is twenty-nine killed and wounded. Captain H. Randall, company D, killed, Capt. Hall, company A, severely wounded in the leg, which he will lose; Capt. Clark, company H, seriously, and probably mortally, wounded in the back; Capt. Smith, company E, seriously wounded; Adj. Clendenning, wounded in the head and thigh, and had six or seven bullets through his clothes.

Several other regiments, including the 4th and 25th Iowa, lost more or less, but we are unable to learn particulars.

The bodies of Col. Torrence and Capt. Randall arrived last evening at Memphis, where they were embalmed, and will be sent north to-day, in charge of C. D. George, sutler of the 30th Iowa regiment.

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK: 1863

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

The Funeral of Col. Torrence.

The remains of Col. Torrence arrived yesterday on the steamer Sucker State, and was escorted to his residence by the Provost Guard and a large number of citizens. The funeral will take place to-day. The time, place and order of the procession will be found in another column.

It is expected that all the business houses on Main street will be closed between the hours of two and five P. M., and that every flag will be displayed at half-mast, as an evidence of respect and appreciation of the fallen hero.

There was so much in the life of this gallant officer, both as a citizen and a soldier, worthy of emulation, and he was held in such high estimation by all who knew him, that his death has cast a gloom over the community in which he has lived. Keokuk being the residence of the deceased for the last sixteen years, will claim him and share the honors he won. It is therefore mete that she should put on the habiliments of mourning and unite in a demonstration of love for the departed and sympathy for the bereaved family.

PROGRAMME

FOR THE

Funeral of Col. Torrence

The funeral services of Col. Wm. M. Torrence will take place at the

WESTMINSTER CHURCH,

On Seventh street on

Tuesday, November 3d,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.

The procession will be formed at the Church in the following order:

Bearers. | Hearse. | Bearers.
Horse of the deceased led by and orderly.

Officiating clergy.

Family.

Relatives.

Officers at this Post—active and retired.

City clergy.

Union Corps.

Mayor and Common Council.

Fire Companies.

Citizens on foot.

Citizens mounted.

Citizens in Carriages.

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK: 1867

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

The Funeral of Col. Torrence.

We have rarely seen our city so deeply moved at any time as it was on the occasion of the funeral of Col. Torrence, which took place yesterday from the Westminster Church in compliance with a notice previously published, Rev. Craig and Rev. J. Brown officiating.

At the conclusion of the funeral service the procession, under command of Col. Hudson, was formed and marched to the cemetery in the following order:

Military Escort, under Command of Col. John G. Hudson.

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------|
| Bearers. | Bearers. |
| Surgeon Taylor. | Lt. Col. Collins. |
| | Hearse. |
| Maj. Murphy. | Capt. Brown. |
| Capt. Ramsey. | Capt. Farris. |
| Horse of the deceased. | |

Officiating Clergy.

Family.

Relatives.

Officers at this Post—Active and Retired.

City Clergy.

Union Corps.

Young America Fire Co.

Mayor and Common Council.

Citizens on foot.

Citizens mounted.

Citizens in Carriages.

The Color Bearer of the escort was a soldier from the 30th Iowa, who is here in the hospital.

The procession moved down Seventh street to Main, out Main to 12th, and thence to the cemetery. It was very large and impressive, the soldiers in the hospitals turning out *en masse*, every one that was able to march being in the escort. Business houses along the route were closed, and flags at half-mast and badges of mourning decorated the houses on Main street, an evidence of the high appreciation of the people for the dead and their sympathy for the bereaved family. All seemed to feel that a brave and gallant soldier had fallen, that another sacrifice had been offered upon the altar of our country.

Died. 1874

SANFORD—On Saturday morning, August 1st, at 4 o'clock, John Fletcher Sanford, aged 61 years. Due notice will be given of the funeral. The Des Moines State Register, Cincinnati Commercial, St. Louis Republican and Carthage (Ill.) Republican please copy.

FRIDAY APRIL 23, 1915.

THE DAILY REVIEW

MONMOUTH, ILL.

CAPTAIN GALLAND DEAD NEAR KEOKUK

HIS FATHER EARLIEST SETTLER IN WARREN WHICH THEN INCLUDED HENDERSON.

Keokuk papers tell of the death yesterday of Captain Washington Galland, the oldest man in Lee county, and son of the Dr. Galland who laid out the town of Keokuk. Dr. Galland was the first settler at the Lower Yellow Banks (now Oquawka); in fact, the first settler of Warren county, which then included what is now Henderson county. He located on the present site of Oquawka in 1827, selling his claim to Stephen S. Phelps the next year and moving across the river into Iowa, which was then a part of Wisconsin territory. He lived for a long time at Galland, north of Keokuk, and was somewhat identified with the Mormons during their sojourn at Nauvoo.

Captain Washington Galland was born on a steamboat on the Mississippi in 1828, the Keokuk papers say. He fought both in the Mexican and civil wars, and carried medals for bravery in the field. He was a practicing lawyer in Lee county for a good many years.

THURSDAY, JAN. 15, 1920

OLD RECORDS TELL STORY

One Volume at Court House Shows Marriage License Issued in 1849 to William Ivins and Virginia Wilcox.

An old record book in the clerk's office at the Lee county court house shows on its first page a marriage license issued on April 24, 1849 to William S. Ivins and Miss Virginia Wilcox. It is the second one ever issued in this district. The county was divided into districts at that time, and Keokuk was one of them.

The first was granted to a George Vanator and Miss Elizabeth Straw in April of the same year, but no one seems to have remembered the Vanators. Mr. and Mrs. Ivins will always be remembered by Keokuk people as one of the first established families in this city, and Mrs. Ivins who is still living, and resides here is considered as one of the few authorities on Keokuk in the "early days."

THE GATE CITY

PUBLISHED BY

HOWELL & CLARK,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

CITY NEWS.

OCTOBER 5, 1870.

EVER since our legal friend Major Collins became conspicuously identified with that new brick residence out on the avenue—ever since it became generally known that he is building it we mean—it has not been at all difficult to surmise with a considerable amount of accuracy, what his object was in this particular instance in embarking in the real estate business. And it transpires that the conjectures of his friends in relation to the matter were not in the leastwise erroneous. The happy event took place at St. John's Episcopal church, at 8 o'clock last evening. The Major led to the Hymenial altar, Miss Carrie E. Copelin, of this city, a young lady much esteemed by all who know her, for her rare excellence and many inestimable qualities. No words of ours can adequately speak her praise.

Major Collins is a rising young lawyer, who not only won distinction and promotion as an officer in the army, but whose professional career has been characterized by a rapid advancement. He is at present City Attorney, stands high in his profession, and gives abundant promise of a successful career in the practice of law.

There were many friends present last evening to witness the nuptials. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Henderson. Miss Nettie Brownell and Miss Allie Denison were bride's maids, and Mr. Geo. Comstock and Mr. Will Copelin grooms-men. The newly wedded couple took the midnight train for Des Moines, where they go to visit friends. From thence they will go to St. Louis.

Died.

FORD—In this city, May 18th, 1875, Mrs. Margaret Ford, wife of Dr. E. R. Ford, aged 46.

Mrs. Ford was a native of this city, and the first white person born here. The funeral will take place from the family residence on High street, this (Thursday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

Aug 28 **Died. 1874**

AUSTIN—At St. Louis, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 25th, 1874, at 8:30 a. m., Capt. William H. Austin, aged 46 years.

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

SATURDAY, MAR. 8, 1958

Judge G. L. Norman Dies Early Today

District Judge George Lloyd Norman, 69, of 328 North Second, prominent Keokuk attorney and jurist for 46 years, died at 1 o'clock this morning in Graham hospital where he had been a patient since February 17.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2:00 p. m. in the First Westminster Presbyterian church with the Rev. Bliss B. Cartwright, Jr., officiating.

Judge Norman brought to the practice of law and to his many civic responsibilities an incisively analytical mind and a facile grasp of all problems they involved, but at all times the wide range of his knowledge and constant inquiry were salted with a native wit which made him a delightful companion and friend as well as a highly successful lawyer and impartial judge.

Gifted Story Teller

His ability as a teller of stories was unexcelled and he was always happy to call on his rich experience in the court and community life of Keokuk to bring the past back into vivid and dramatic existence.

Born February 11, 1889 in Bridgewater, Iowa, he was the son of Calvin H. and Amanda Wight Norman. Educated in the Greenfield high school, he entered the State University of Iowa and was graduated from the college of law with an LLB degree in 1912, earning the Order of the Coif for outstanding scholarship. He also was a member of Phi Alpha Delta legal fraternity.

To Keokuk in 1912

After receiving his degree he entered the office of the late Hazen I. Sawyer here and later became a member of the firm of Sawyer and Norman. He continued the active practice of law until 1952 when he accepted appointment as judge of the first judicial district of Iowa to fill the unexpired term of the late Judge James S. Burrows. In 1954 he was elected to a four year term.

From 1921 to 1926 he was Lee county attorney and in 1918 was city attorney as well as secretary of the board of



Judge Norman

education. He was a member of the Lee county, Iowa state and American Bar Associations and served for several years on the board of governors of the Iowa Bar Association.

School Board President

A member of the board of education for 24 years, he served as president for 13 years. He also was a member of the public library board of trustees, and during World War II was appeal agent for the Selective Service System.

Judge Norman was a member of the First Westminster Presbyterian church, a past president of the Keokuk Rotary club, a past exalted ruler of the Elks, a Mason, a past noble grand of Keokuk lodge No. 13, I. O. O. F., a member of the Odd Fellows Building Association, the Moose, Fraternal Order of Eagles, Keokuk Club, Chamber of Commerce, Rebekah lodge, American War Dads, and Royal Arcanum.

He had been secretary of the Keokuk Gas Service Co. since it purchased the gas works from Union Electric Co.

Two Children

On June 21, 1916, in Gilmore City, he married Helen Beers who survives.

Also surviving are two children, George Lloyd, Jr., of Iowa City, and Mrs. John Marion of Keokuk, six grandchildren, a sister, Mrs. Henrietta Gordon of Greenfield, and a brother, Dr. R. C. Norman of Guthrie Center.

The body was taken from the Schmidt Memorial Home to the residence this afternoon and will be taken to the church shortly before noon ~~on Monday.~~

Funeral Service For Judge Norman Held Yesterday

Funeral service for Judge G. L. Norman was held at 2 p. m. Monday in the First Westminster Presbyterian church with the Rev. Bliss B. Cartwright, Jr., officiating. Mrs. William Heller was organist.

Honorary pallbearers were members of the Lee County Bar Association and the active bearers were Stanley Rowe, William Mullikin, Alois J. Weber, Charles Chappell, Lyle Miller and Raymond J. Connable.

Lee county officials and employees attended in a body as did members of the Rotary club. Burial was in Oakland cemetery.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, MAY 31, 1880

SECOND EDITION.

5 O'Clock P. M.

CALLED HOME.

SUDDEN BUT NOT UNEXPECTED
DEATH OF COL. HALE.

How The Last Sad Summons Reached
Him.

The Steamer Clinton arrived shortly before noon, to-day, bearing on board all that earthly remains of Col. O. G. Hale. The news of his death was not received until this morning, but the report spread rapidly and a feeling of genuine sorrow pervaded the entire city. When the boat arrived the packet headquarters was thronged with a number of our best citi-

zens and old friends of the deceased. The remains were laid out in one of the state rooms, where they were viewed by the friends of the deceased and afterward were placed in a casket and conveyed to the family residence corner of 3d and High streets.

The arrangements for the funeral have not been matured, but the time will probably be Wednesday morning. The officials of the State National Bank of which he was cashier, will, it is understood, act as pall bearers.

Col. Hale had been in poor health for several years, and for some time past his ultimate recovery had been despaired of.

Last Friday week he, in company with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rix, left here by boat for St. Paul, on a trip for the benefit of Col. Hale's health. The trip seemed beneficial, and after remaining several days they left on their return home. Nothing unusual occurred to excite fears; in fact, Col. Hale was dead before his friends aboard were aware of it. This was about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He ate a hearty dinner and took a stroll over the deck and guards, and conversed freely with the captain and others aboard. He finally went back on the ladies' after guard and taking a seat in a chair, called the colored boy and asked him to bathe his feet. He did so, and while yet in the act of rubbing his feet he looked up—Col. Hale was dead. The colored boy rushed to the forward guard, where Mrs. Hale was seated, and informed her of what had occurred. She could hardly believe it, and going back, found it, alas, only too true.

Death was very sudden and resulted from an internal hemorrhage.

His death occurred about four miles below Muscatine and about one hundred and twenty miles north of this point.

Col. Oscar Cutler Hale was born in Wells River, Vt., July 26, 1816, and was the son of Charles Hale and Mary Ann Hale, nee Reed, the former of English and the latter of Scotch Presbyterian stock. At an early age he entered Kimball Union Academy, at Meriden, N. H., but having a strong desire to engage in mercantile pursuits, he left at the age of 16 years and engaged as clerk. He occupied the position for six years, when he formed a partnership and engaged in the manufacture of iron and steel goods under the firm name of Holt & Hale. In 1840 he was elected cashier of the bank of Newbury, and although but twenty-four years of age, accepted and served for seventeen years. In 1844 he was appointed aide-de-camp to Gov. Mattock of Vermont, with the rank of Colonel and served during his term. In 1858 he removed to this city and organized the banking house of Rix, Hale & Co. At the end of four years he became cashier of the Keokuk branch of the State Bank of Iowa, and when this bank was converted into the State National Bank in 1865, he was elected cashier, and held the position up to the day of his death. He was also a director in various other corporations, and employed a large capital in lands, stocks, loans and other investments. He was married June 26, 1844, to Miss Susan D. Rix, of Rayalton, Vt.

The deceased was city treasurer for some years and served faithfully as a member of the City Council. As a sagacious banker and business man he had few

superiors in the west.

His death is mourned by all alike, and in his taking off Keokuk has lost one of its best and most influential citizens.

DAILY GATE CITY

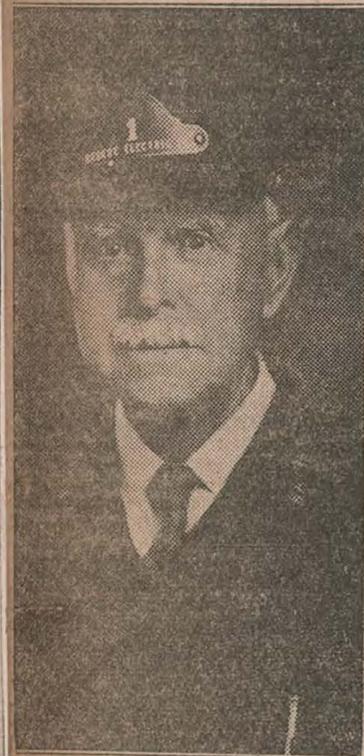
J. M. ALLEN, IS DEAD AT AGE OF 84

**Veteran Street Car Man
Who Operated the Keokuk to Warsaw Car for
More Than a Quarter
Century, Dies at
Home Sunday**

MONDAY, DEC. 30, 1935

James Madison Allen, one of Keokuk's oldest and respected residents, died at his home 1900 Exchange street, Sunday afternoon, December 29, at 1 o'clock.

Mr. Allen came to Keokuk when quite a young man, was at one time engaged in farming near



JAMES M. ALLEN.
1852—1935.

here and later was employed for a long period by the Keokuk Electric Company, who paid honor to his services at a banquet given a few years ago.

It has been estimated that "Dad" Allen's mileage on the Warsaw interurban would have taken him across the United States nearly 300 times during his long service on that line. He had many other

records in which he took a great and justifiable pride.

During his many years with the street railway company he was never late for duty nor did he have an accident of his own making on the run. Twice during his career switch engines and railroad cars collided with his car but in each case he was not responsible for the mishap.

Rain or shine, snow or cold, summer's heat or winter's chill, the veteran motorman reported each day and "dependability" best characterizes his record. He made his first trip to Warsaw on October 5, 1903, and his last when the line was finally abandoned.

Genial and accomodating to a fault he was never known to be otherwise than kindly and thoughtful of others and his friends were numbered by the hundreds who smiled more brightly after receiving his invariably cheerful greeting.

Born In Mt. Sterling.

"Dad Allen" as he was familiarly and fondly called by his business associates, was a descendant of sturdy New England and Virginia stock. His ancestors played an important part in the early history of the nation, attaining honors in civic, military and naval activities for the government.

Born in Mt. Sterling, Illinois, on February 15, 1852, Mr. Allen was the son of the late Dr. James N. Allen and his wife, Phoebe Burton Allen, pioneer resident of that city.

In 1886 he was married to Katherine Girloch who survives him. To this union one son was born, Charles Girloch Allen. This young man grew to manhood in this city, was active in church and club work and an enthusiastic member of the local Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution. His death occurred August 8, 1923, leaving his widow and one daughter, Charlotte Katherine Allen, who resides at Warsaw, Illinois.

The body was removed to the Cunningham Funeral Home where services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. xxx

Sep 12 Died. 1874

LYON—In this city on Thursday, Sept. 10th, 1874. Willie, son of R. C. and Isabella Lyon, aged 8 years, 1 month and 6 days.

The funeral will take place from the residence on Blondeau street, between First and Second, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Sep. 2 Died. 1874

HINE—Tuesday morning, Sept. 1st, Adam, infant son of C. W. and Lucy F. Hine, aged three months.

Funeral from the residence of A. Hine, on First street, between Blondeau and Concert, to-day, at 4 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

July 18 Died. 1874

JOHNSTON—On Friday evening, 17th inst., Uriah H. Johnston, aged 36 years.

Funeral from the residence of Mrs. Gillett, 4th street, between Blondeau and Concert, this afternoon at 5 o'clock.

DAILY GATE CITY. DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1875.

Died.

GAINES—Thursday morning, May 6th, Mrs. Lucy Gaines, aged 96 years. Funeral from her late residence, corner of 5th and Concert streets, this morning at 10 o'clock. Old settlers invited.

DEATH OF MRS. GAINES.—Mrs. Lucy Gaines, well known to every old settler of Keokuk and Lee county, died yesterday morning, at the advanced age of 95 years. The deceased was the first white American lady who settled at Keokuk, she having come here in 1828 or 1829. Her history was an eventful one and much could be written about by those familiar with the facts.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, corner Fifth and Concert streets, this morning at 10 o'clock.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1875.

The Late Mrs. Gaines.

EDITOR GATE CITY: In a notice of the death of the oldest inhabitant of this city, the late Mrs. Lucy Gaines, in the Constitution by "M," an error occurs, which for the truth of History, it may be as well to correct.

"M" says that Mrs. G. was married to John Gaines at the age of 16. If her age was as stated (94) she was twenty-two or twenty-three at the time John Gaines was born, she having been born in 1780 or 1781, while he was born in 1803.

John Gaines was her third husband, her two former husbands being respectively named Riggs and Crawford, by each of whom she had a son—John Riggs and Geo. Crawford, well known to the older citizens of Keokuk, the former of whom died in California, and the latter was some time since living in Louisville, Ky.

I may add that John Gaines was from a very respectable family in the western part of the State of New York. He was a man of more than ordinary mind and intelligence. He died of consumption in April, 1839, at the age of 36. His sister, Mrs. Handy, of Rochester, New York, informed the writer in 1863, that he left home at the age of 18—went to the Rocky Mountains where he spent some years, returned to St. Louis where he married. She had heard of his removal to Keokuk and death, but had never met with any person who knew or had seen him after he left his father's house in the year 1821, until she met the writer hereof.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1875.

The Late Mrs. Lucy Gaines.

The following letter, from J. W. Campbell to Judge Johnstone of this city, gives some facts concerning the late Mrs. Lucy Gaines that will be of interest, particularly to old settlers in this section:

FORT MADISON, May 8, 1875.

HON. E. JOHNSTONE—Dear Sir: As you have taken more than ordinary interest in the collection and preservation of the early history of Lee county, Iowa, (See Annals of Iowa, July number, 1867,) I feel it my duty, in connection with other pioneers, to ask you to call upon your daily papers and request them to correct a statement in relation to the late Lucy Gaines, who had formerly borne the names of Crawford and Riggs.

Mrs. Gaines was born in St. Louis, near the corner of Cherry and Main streets, on ground owned for many years by Newell, and afterwards by Gaty and McCune.

In 1867 I called upon her to make inquiries, that I might refresh my own memory in relation to the early history of Lee county. She then informed me that her age was 84 years; that she was married to John Riggs at the age of 12 years, who shortly afterwards left St. Louis in the employment of Pierre Monteau for the Rocky Mountains.

After three years' absence Riggs returned and remained at home from spring until fall, and then returned to the mountains. Her first child, John Riggs, was born in 1823. Soon after Riggs' departure, she received information of his death, and then lived with Captian Crawford, of Louisville, Ky., by whom she had a son, George, who was born in 1827. Some time after this she married John Gaines and moved to the Point (Puckechetuck), now Keokuk, in the fall of 1832. She was not the first white female resident on the Sac and Fox reservation. Mrs. Moses Stillwell, Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. M. Aldrich, and Mrs. Issac R. Campbell were living there several years before her. If living, they will corroborate my statement. I am of the opinion that Mrs. Gaines was mistaken in relation to her own age, and so remarked to a resident of your place at the time I called upon her. John was two years older than I, and George two years younger, and both were playmates of mine until grown. George, her youngest son, was acknowledged by Capt. Crawford, in 1837, as legitimate, went to Louisville in 1845, inherited a share of the Crawford estate; returned to Keokuk; then went to St. Louis, and thence to Fort Scott, near which place he died three or four years ago.

J. W. CAMPBELL.

DAILY GATE CITY.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1875.

The Late Mrs. Gaines.

TO THE EDITORS GATE CITY:—I noticed the death of Mrs. Gaines in a recent number of the GATE CITY, stating her age at the time of her death at 95. I think there

is some mistake. It will be 24 years this summer Mrs. Gaines was at my house. We were speaking of ages, and she remarked that she was near sixty. In the notice of her death it was stated she was the first white woman that resided at Keokuk. That is certainly incorrect if W. Campbell, of Fort Madison, in his letter to the Hon. E. Johnstone, of Keokuk, gives a correct statement with regard to those he has named living at Keokuk previous to Mrs. Gaines becoming a resident of the place. An item in the GATE CITY speaks of John Gaines having come from a very respectable family. He was one among my first acquaintances on my arrival at Keokuk. He was a gentleman in all his bearings—affable, social and polite. Although he had roughed around in a new country for several years where there was very little civilization, still the innate gentility always predominated.

MRS. M. M. ALDRICH.

Warsaw, Ill., June 8.

THE GATE CITY PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY

Keokuk, Iowa.....July 31, 1910

SAM BRIDGES HERE TOMORROW

Old Time Prominent Business Man of Keokuk Is Dead and Will Be Buried in Oakland Cemetery.

INFLUENTIAL CITIZEN

Every Old Resident of Keokuk Will Remember This Man as One of the Leading Business Men.

Sam'l S. Brides, one of the old-time merchants of Keokuk, died yesterday at Kansas City at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Carter, and the remains are to be brought to Keokuk tomorrow morning for burial in Oakland cemetery by the side of his wife, who died many years ago and is buried here.

Word of his death was received last night late by G. Collingwood Tucker in a long distance telephone message from Mr. Carter and the news today will cause many of the older citizens of Keokuk to look backward to the

time when Mr. Bridges was a business man here. For a number of years he was engaged in the jewelry business at the corner of Fifth and Main streets and conducted one of the largest retail jewelry stores in this section of the country. Every old citizen of Keokuk will remember him, for he was a highly successful merchant and bad friends by the hundreds in Keokuk when he resided here.

His death was probably due to his advanced age for he was in the neighborhood of eighty years old and had been in rather feeble health for some time.

The early history of Keokuk would not be complete without some mention of him and the older citizens can no doubt recall many incidents of his life here when he was one of the most prominent and influential citizens.

The funeral will be direct from the train tomorrow morning at 7:35 o'clock and Rev. McIlwain will probably conduct the services at the cemetery. The remains will be accompanied here by his daughter, Mrs. Charles Carter, her husband and daughter, Miss Marguerite.

Dr. Galland's Daughter Died in West Year Before Boulder Erected

THE DAILY GATE CITY

Eleanor McPherson Thornburg Played on Site of the First School House Which It Marks.

FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1925

A year before the boulder marking the site of the first school house in Iowa was unveiled, October 18, 1924, there died in San Diego, Calif., one of the children who played on the spot marked by the boulder, according to a letter received here today by The Gate City, from a granddaughter of Dr. Isaac Galland, Miss Jennie McPherson. In this letter Miss McPherson tells of the death of her mother, Mrs. Eleanor McPherson Thornburg, a daughter of Dr. Galland, who was ninety-four at the time of her death. Her mother was one of the first white children born in the state of Iowa, she said.

Friends of the family in California reading the account of the unveiling of the marker in The Gate City, have urged Miss McPherson to tell something of the history of her mother's life which she has done. Her mother was the daughter of Dr. Isaac Galland and Hanna Kinney and was born at Awipetuck, as the site of Keokuk then was called. When she was about three, Dr. Galland moved with his family to the site of Nauvoo, then called Commerce, and occupied a two-story stone house which was a steamboat landing for years.

Married at Fifteen.

At the age of fifteen Eleanor Galland was married to Capt. Isaac McPherson, of St. Louis, and they had eight children, two of whom are living now, Mrs. Charles F. Capelle and Miss Jennie McPherson, both of San Diego, Calif. Later Mrs. McPherson was married to L. W. Thornburg, of Ottumwa, Iowa. Although nearing the century mark when she died Mrs. Thornburg was said by her daughter to retain all of her mental alertness and kept herself informed of the trend of the times. When her sight was impaired she had some recreation in working with her flowers and in the evening members of the family read to her. In the afternoon she took walks through the city.

Remembers Black Hawk.

Mrs. Thornburg remembers Chief Black Hawk well. The Indian was at Dr. Galland's home many times and was a true friend of the family. She has often told her family how comical Black Hawk looked, wearing trousers for the first time, and his awkwardness in trying to use a knife and fork when eating in her father's kitchen. She remembered and told her family of the old chief walking to service with them on Sundays and how Dr. Galland afterwards interpreted the sermon to the Indian chief as they sat on the porch of their home. In the family also is a small blanket in which Black Hawk is said to have wrapped Mrs. Thornburg when she was a baby.

The death of Joe Smith and the burning of the Mormon temple at Nauvoo were occurrences remembered vividly by Mrs. Thornburg. Although she was living at that time in St. Louis, she passed Nauvoo on the steamer at the time of the occurrences mentioned. Mrs. Thornburg remembered the cholera epidemic at St. Louis in 1851, too.

Had No Candy.

The friendship of Black Hawk for Dr. Galland was shown by the fact that he warned the family and they took refuge in a nearby fort. Mrs. Thornburg did not remember having candy, but raisins and loaf sugar were the treat she had when her father returned from New York. She used to tell about the way their house looked at Commerce when decorated for a wedding, the parlor being illuminated with wax candles and music furnished by a music box.

By many people Mrs. Thornburg was considered to have been the first white child in the state of Iowa, but her daughter writes that since they have come west they have been told a Dr. North who was born in 1820 received 200 acres of land from the state as the first white child.

Before Mrs. Thornburg went west twenty years ago, she had a visit with her brother, Washington Galland, and Miss McPherson said that they discussed the old school and the teacher, Berryman Jennings. The family has an oil painting of Dr. Galland, said to be over seventy-five years old.

Constitution Democrat.

APRIL 5, 1899.

PIONEER IS CALLED.

Mrs. Virginia Holliday, Wife of an Old Time Steamboatman.

Mrs. Virginia Holliday, relict of Captain Holliday, the latter having been one of the pioneer steamboat captains on the Mississippi river, died on Saturday last in Clark county, Missouri. Deceased, who is well remembered by the older residents, was born in Owen county, Kentucky, on November 23, 1819, and was therefore in the eighty-first of year of her age. In 1848 she came to Keokuk with her husband and resided here until 1885, when she removed to Clark county to reside with her niece, Mrs. J.P. Morris. She united with the Presbyterian church soon after going to Missouri, living a faithful Christian life until the end came. She was a noble woman, well and faithfully discharging her entire duty, whether to her own kindred or those providentially placed about her. Captain Holliday, who was her husband, was one of the best known captains of the flourishing days of steamboating on the Mississippi.

Sept 3 Died. 1874

BREITENSTEIN—At the residence of Charles Gillespie, Mrs. Susan Breitenstein, aged 56 years. Funeral from residence on First street, between Main and Blondeau, on Friday, at 4 p. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Died. 1874

NUNN—On July 11th, Laura, infant daughter of George R. and Kate J. Nunn, aged 6 months and 26 days.

Funeral from residence on Bank, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Sept 17 Died. 1874

TILGHMAN—In this city, Sept. 16th, 1874, at 6 o'clock a. m., Albert U. Tilghman, aged 40 years, 2 months and 14 days.

Funeral will take place from his late residence on Seventh street, between Johnson and Exchange, today, at 2 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

[Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis papers please copy.]

BALL—Sept. 16th, at 8 p. m., of membranous croup, George K. Ball, son of Charles J. and Carrie P. Ball, aged 6 years, 8 months and 22 days.

The funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, corner of Second and Morgan streets, on Friday afternoon at 2 p. m.

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

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

DECEMBER 30, 1880.

The Unitarian Church and Col. Perry.

At the close of the services at the Unitarian church on Sunday evening, December 26, Mr. S. M. Clark said:

"Before the services close I desire to submit a motion. To-day this congregation is under the shadow of a death that rests heavily upon us all. He who last Sabbath was the oldest member of this church now lies with the light of perfect rest and the peace that the angels sing in this Christmas season upon his face forever. The death of Col. C. H. Perry comes more nearly to the heart of the Unitarian society of Keokuk probably than any that could happen to us. A member of the church from its organization he has shown it and his community what there is in Unitarianism to make a life manly and tender and just, and kind, and honest, and honorable and good.

And so I move, sir, that the pastor of this church appoint a committee in the behalf of this congregation, to express its estimate of the life and example of Col. C. H. Perry.

The motion of Mr. Clark was unanimously adopted by a vote of the congregation and the following gentlemen were appointed by the pastor to compose the committee to draft resolutions, viz: Samuel M. Clark, A. L. Connable, W. E. Kellogg and George W. McCrary.

Subsequently the committee met and adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the members of the Unitarian Church and society have heard with great sorrow of the death of our friend and brother Col. Carleton H. Perry, which occurred at his home in this city on the morning of the 26th inst. and we desire to place upon record an expression of our appreciation of his noble life, our love for his memory and our sense of deep bereavement at his death.

Resolved, That we shall cherish his memory as a model citizen, a faithful friend, a brave soldier, a true man, and in his life an exemplar of the liberal christian faith and we shall remember him with gratitude as the patriarch among that small band, now all gone from us: C. H. Perry, E. H. Harrison, Dr. Freeman Knowles, Wm. Leighton, Rev. Leonard Whitney, and Geo. Williams, who were chief among the founders and benefactors of this church and we will strive to carry on the good work they did so much to inaugurate and for the support of which they labored while they lived with so much devotion.

Resolved, That the board of trustees be requested to place these proceedings and resolutions upon the church records and that the secretary of the society be requested to furnish a copy to the family of the deceased and that they be published in the city papers and "Unity" and the "Christain Register."

SAM M. CLARK.
A. L. CONNABLE.
W. E. KELLOGG.
GEO. W. MCCRARY.
Committee.

Constitution-Democrat.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1893.

REST AT LAST.

The Spirit of Hon. John H. Craig Takes Its Flight.

His Death Came Peacefully And Quietly At His Home This Forenoon - Brief Sketch Of His Life.

While the community has been prepared to learn of the passing away of one of their best beloved fellow citizens at any moment during many months past, the announcement of the demise, at 11:07 o'clock this morning, of Hon. John H. Craig, was a reality which caused a pall of gloom to fall upon our people. A great and good man has gone from us. No man in the city of Keokuk or the state of Iowa had more personal friends, enjoyed wider acquaintance, or more universal esteem and respect. His friends were of all classes. His manly qualities and goodness drew to him from the high and lowly alike. He could not have had an enemy on earth and all will mourn for him alike. And so it is not strange that now that the end has come at last, the reality brings with it a shock to this community which only adds to grief's poignancy. He was in the enjoyment of good and even robust health, and engaged in the active practice of his profession till the spring of 1882, when he was suddenly stricken in the fullness of his power and strength in the court room, while engaged in a trial of a case in the district court. Physicians then pronounced it the rupturing of a small blood vessel on the brain. He seemed to have recovered afterwards, and again resumed the daily duties of routine work to a certain extent. In January, 1889, he was again stricken, and for a time his life was despaired of, and his daughter was summoned from Washington where she was visiting. He survived this attack but was never again able to resume his legal duties. He had several other attacks, each of which left him weaker, and he gradually failed in strength. Of late he had been growing weaker more rapidly than before. Last Wednesday afternoon he was prostrated and laid upon the couch from which he was never to arise again in life. He became unconscious Thursday afternoon, and so remained until the end, calmly and peacefully sleeping his life away. His affliction was a puzzle. Everything known to medical skill and science was resorted to in the vain hope of saving the sufferer. Kind and loving hands ministered for the relief of one beloved.

His spirit passed to the better world at 11:07 o'clock a. m., the end coming peacefully and quietly. The deepest sympathy of the entire community goes forth to the bereaved family of the deceased.

John H. Craig was born on a farm near Claysville, Washington county, Pennsylvania, July 31, 1824. His parents were also natives of that county and spent their lives there. The early years of the subject of this sketch were spent upon the farm, where he assisted in the duties about the homestead and at the same time received a good common school education. The ordinary studies were supplemented by courses in chemistry, philosophy, rhetoric and algebra. He afterwards studied later under the instruction of the pastor of his church. At the age of fifteen years Mr. Craig left the farm, taught school for one term, and then attended the West Alexander academy, at West Alexander, Penn., for a period of four years thereafter. He completed the academic course in 1845, and then engaged in teaching at the academy for a year, when he entered the junior class at Washington college, from which institution he graduated in 1848. He met the expenses of this collegiate course by becoming a tutor of Latin and Greek in the college. In the spring of 1849, Mr. Craig commenced the study of law with Hon. T. M. T. McKennen, ex-secretary of the interior and ex member of congress. He had, however, confined himself so closely to his studies in school that his health would not permit him to continue them further, so, in the spring of 1850 he went to Natchez, Miss., where he devoted himself to literary pursuits and teaching. In the fall of 1853, his health being perfectly restored, he returned home. The following year he went to Wheeling, W. Va., and resumed his law studies. The death of his father occurred about that time and he returned home to settle up the estate. He afterward entered the law office of Hon. William Montgomery, of Washington, Pa., congressman from that district. Here he pursued his studies for one year and was admitted to the bar in 1856. After the death of his mother, in November of the same year, Mr. Craig concluded to seek his fortunes in the farther west, having now no very strong ties to bind him to his native state. Accordingly the following spring he came to Iowa and stopped in Keokuk to visit friends. During this visit he was induced to form a law partnership with Judge R. P. Lowe and Gen. John W. Noble, but as Judge Lowe was that fall elected governor, the firm dissolved. Mr. Craig, however, continued in active practice until about five years ago, when his health precluded the possibility of professional pursuits. During his practice he was associated with different attorneys, the last firm he was connected with being Craig, McCrary & Craig, composed besides himself of John E. Craig and A. J. McCrary. He was a powerful pleader and a most brilliant orator and his knowledge of the intricacies of the law was wonderful. He was a very close student and never allowed a difficult law point to pass by until he had mastered it. He was considered one of the most able attorneys of the east.

west and was well known all over the state as a brilliant lawyer. The first important case with which he was connected was that of Nash and Redoubt, for the murder of Harrison, partner of the late Patrick Gibbons, in which he assisted in the prosecution, and he has been connected with many of the important cases of Lee county since that time. For about thirty years he was attorney for the Iowa State Insurance company, he having made a special study of insurance law. Politically, Mr. Craig was always a staunch supporter of the democratic party, but uniformly declined to become a candidate for any office, though several times solicited to do so. He always took a deep interest in educational matters and for over sixteen years was a member of the board of education, being president of the board the greater part of that time. He was a member of Westminster Presbyterian church, and until his health became broken was a constant attendant, always taking an active interest in church matters.

He was married December 24, 1863, in Madison, Wis., to Miss Alice Read, who with the following children survive him: Daniel Read, Bertha, Theodore Alexander and Hugh Henderson. He is also survived by two brothers, Joseph Craig of Brown county, Kansas, and Thomas B. Craig of Clayville, Pa., and one sister, Mrs. Martha Darby, of Kansas.

No better man ever lived than John H. Craig. Conscientious to the highest degree, and just to all he had not a single enemy in the world, but held the utmost esteem of all who knew him. His home life was a peculiarly happy one. Always tender, kind, unselfish and loving he leaves behind a wife and children, a sweet and dear memory, the most valuable heritage on earth.

The funeral will be held from the family residence, No. 503 North Third street, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

supervisor of music in the Keokuk public schools. Mrs. Hayden's death comes as a distinct shock to her family and friends. She was operated on at the hospital two weeks ago, and failed to rally from the operation. Mrs. Hayden was a native of Quincy, Ill., and will be buried in Woodland cemetery there, in the family lot. The body will be taken to Quincy following services in the Congregational chapel here, the time to be announced later.

Mrs. Hayden had lived in Keokuk since 1900. In that time she endeared herself to many people who came to know her, through her charming manner, and her friendly, happy way of meeting people. Hers was a splendid character. She was an influence for good wherever she went, and her influence in church life, in the family life, in the activities of the community was felt.

Home Life Ideal.

In her home life her relations were ideal. There was a bond of companionship and love between herself and her husband that was remarked by all who knew them. She helped her husband in all of his work and plans, and to him as well as to the bereaved sons a great measure of sympathy goes out in this bereavement, which has taken one whose life and interests have been so wrapped up in theirs.

News of Mrs. Hayden's death came as a pall over Keokuk this morning. She was taken to the hospital two weeks ago for an operation which was successful, but she failed to rally from the shock of the operation, and death occurred at six o'clock this morning.

Born In Quincy, 1859.

Mary Neely Ralston, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Ralston, was born in Quincy, October 16, 1859. She was the daughter of pioneer residents of Quincy, and her father was one of the first physicians in that community. She was educated in Quincy, and lived there for a number of years after her marriage to Prof. Phillip C. Hayden, which occurred in Quincy, October 12, 1886.

Prof. and Mrs. Hayden came to Keokuk to reside in August of 1900, and they have since made their home here, at Eighth and Franklin streets. Mrs. Hayden has been an active member of the First Congregational church of this city and of all of the auxiliaries of the church. She was a member for twenty-three years of the Alpha Trist club.

Mrs. Hayden is survived by her husband, and two sons, Prof. J. Ralston Hayden, of the University of Michigan and Van Brocklin Hayden, of this city. There are two grandchildren, the daughters of Prof. and Mrs. Hayden.

Son Is In India.

Her son, Prof. Hayden, is in India at this time, and does not know of his mother's illness or death. He went to the Philippines to study government and economics, a year ago on the exchange of chairs between Michigan and the University of Manila. From there he was going to tour the Orient and study history,

government and economics at Mrs. hand.

A definite time for the funeral will be announced later as soon as plans are completed.

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 24.

DIED.

At Huron, Des Moines county, Iowa, on the 22nd day of June, 1868, JOAN DELAPLAIN, aged 68 years and 7 months.

The deceased was father of the junior proprietor of the GATE CITY. He was thoroughly a western man, born and spending all his days in the West. He was born Nov. 27, 1797. When the war of 1812 commenced he resided at Edwardsville, Madison county, Illinois. On the 18th August, 1814, owing to the sickness of his father, he took his place in Capt. Rector's Company of State Militia, Col. Zachary Taylor, U. S. regular army, commanding, and served several months, during which time it was the particular duty of his company, among others, to guard the frontier on the line of the Mississippi river between Galena and St. Louis. The mode of transportation was by keel boats, propelled by oars and towing. In the course of their patrol up and down the river, they frequently came in collision with the Indians, who then swarmed along the western border of the Mississippi. He was among the number who were sent to reinforce the garrison at Ft. Madison, but who arrived too late, the Indians having so pressed the small force stationed in it that they were compelled to abandon and burn it. James Ward, of Bellville, Ill., is supposed to be the only member of Capt. Rector's company now living. At the age of about twenty years he married, and a few years thereafter moved to Adams county, Illinois, where he resided until the fall and winter of 1839-40, when he removed with his family to this State, (then called the "New Purchase"), and settled in Fort Madison, that and Burlington being the only places of any size in this portion of the State at that time. He resided in this State most of the time since 1840.

He died as he had lived, a firm and consistent member of the Methodist Church.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1883

THE LAST REST.

Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Sawyer, wife of Thomas Sawyer, of this City, Thursday.

Mrs. Eliza Sawyer, wife of Thomas Sawyer, who has been an invalid for years, departed this life Thursday, and was buried this afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Cleland, of Westminster Presbyterian church conducting the services. Deceased had been a member of the Presbyterian church for over forty years. She was born in Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, in 1815, and was married to Thomas Sawyer in 1836. Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer came to Iowa in 1850 and located at West Point. From there they removed to Montrose in 1865, and came to Keokuk in March of the present year. She leaves five daughters and two sons as well as a husband, to mourn her death. She was a faithful, devoted wife, and an affectionate mother. A number of the relatives were here to attend the funeral.

DAILY GATE CITY
MRS. P. C. HAYDEN
DIES TODAY AT
LOCAL HOSPITAL

She Was Daughter of Dr. J. N. Ralston, Pioneer Resident and Physician of Quincy, Ill.

WED., JULY 25, 1923

At St. Joseph's hospital, at six o'clock this morning, occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Ralston Haydes, wife of Professor Phillip C. Hayden.

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

Alumni of The Art Institute honor Miss Van Pappelendam

227

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1969

"Alumnus," publication of the School of The Art Institute of Chicago in its winter issue carries several warm tributes to Miss Laura Van Pappelendam, former Keokuk resident, who taught at the Institute for many years and is widely recognized as an artist of great ability.

Miss Van Pappelendam now lives in a convalescent home in Norwalk, Calif.

One of the tributes is reprinted here. It is by Paula (Renison) Gerard and follows:

I know Laura Van Pappelendam as a person of boundless zest, great warmth and kindness and a keen sense of fun and humor.

At exhibitions she was always exhilarated over some new discovery. I never remember her as having the blasé "I've seen it all" attitude so often affected by the professional. Her enthusiasm was not a put-on. It came naturally from an acute sensitivity to beauty and an ever youthful capacity to enjoy it. She was not lacking in discrimination, far from it! It was rather that she had an uncanny ability to discover "quality." It might be a beautiful bit of color, tucked away in an otherwise uneventful freshman canvas, as well as, the over-all achievement of a master work. She got more joy out of praising the good, even if hidden, than she did from criticizing the bad, even when obvious. This was the secret of her extraordinary gift as a teacher.

I never studied under her, but I learned that her encouragement was not reserved for her students alone. Her warm-heartedness overflowed to everybody. Witness the time she came to my exhibition. She was under no obligation to see the show. But one day I walked into the gallery and there she was sitting all alone, looking at my work. She stayed quite a while and there was no hint of professorial condescension in her manner. She talked naturally in her positive encouraging way. I have ever been grateful for that visit and that memory of Laura Van remains with me yet. I am sure

many others have had similar experiences.

Her empathy for the struggles of the young artist in the "big city" came out of her own experience. She came from Keokuk to study at the Art Institute. "I was determined to make my own way" she told me. "I was such a little bit of a thing that nobody at home believed I could look after myself. But I showed them!" She made her way successfully not only as a teacher, but also as an artist. She was one of Chicago's best known painters and regularly represented Art Institute shows besides exhibiting and receiving honors nationally. She is a colorist using high key harmonies and free brushwork. But between the brush strokes can often be seen the pencil drawing which holds the composition together and acts as an armature for the color structure. She continued painting with unflagging enthusiasm after she retired from teaching.

My most vivid visual memory of Laura Van was when she was having fun and giving full play to her sense of humor. It was at the first Surrealist Ball held in Blackstone hall among all the plaster casts. Laura Van made a fantastic appearance in a long-flowing magenta silk robe. Down her back hung a small rectangular mirror, her short blond hair (usually so neat) was combed out every which-way and over her right eye was set an egg-shell (goodness knows how it was held in place) on which was painted a large bright blue eye! "I'm a Picasso portrait," she told everybody with a gleeful chuckle and a delightedly impish grin. This picture for me best typifies Laura Van's gift for imaginative enjoyment of life, a quality that even ill-health has not been able to take away from her.

Her affection for her family is returned by them in kind. Her nieces take great pride in their aunt and last year organized three retrospective shows of her work in different parts of the country.



Laura Van Pappelendam

Des Moines Sunday Register

1970, Des Moines Register and Tribune Company

Des Moines, Iowa, Sunday Morning, October 4, 1970

Section T—Third News

IOWA'S AMAZING PAST

by George Mills

He Called Lincoln The 'Old Monster'

This is the second of a series of articles by George Mills on outstanding personalities and events in Iowa history. The series will continue in next week's Sunday Register.

—KEOKUK, IA.

THE SHAGGY, bearded man calmly faced the 100 angry soldiers.

He seemed unafraid, although he was in danger at any moment of being hanged from a lamppost in downtown Keokuk.

He was Henry Clay Dean, Iowa preacher and lawyer, who bitterly opposed the Civil War and often had denounced President Abraham Lincoln's policies.

"Friend of Rebels"

Dean, in turn, had been denounced as "an advocate of slavery, a sympathizer with traitors, a friend of the rebels and as disloyal to the Union."

Returning from Illinois in the spring of 1863, Dean stopped at a friend's house in Keokuk.

He had scarcely arrived when he was grabbed by the 100 soldiers who were in Keokuk recovering from wounds and illnesses in the army hospitals there.

The soldiers marched Dean to the corner of Second and Main Streets. They formed a hollow square, with Dean in the middle, standing on a drygoods box. They demanded that Dean disown his past statements. This he "stoutly refused to do." There is no question but that he was threatened with immediate death.

James B. Howell, editor of the Keokuk Gate City newspaper, pleaded with the crowd not to lynch Dean. Howell was strongly loyal to the Union and "popular with the people." His plea may have saved Dean's life. The soldiers voted to turn their prisoner over to the provost marshal (a military police officer) instead of injuring him.

When the crowd was ugliest, Dean "uttered not a single word, nor did his nerve desert him for a second."

He was locked up in the guardhouse. Federal officials considered "deporting" him into the South. An official at St. Louis expressed belief that Dean was "a very disloyal man and a dangerous influence." But Dean was released after a few weeks.

Dean probably was associated in Iowa with "The Knights of the Golden Circle," a secret organization of Southern sympathizers.

Iowa Gov. Samuel Kirkwood was deeply concerned over the Knights in 1863 and said their goal was "to embarrass the government in prosecution of the war, mainly by encouraging desertions from the army, protecting deserters from arrest, discouraging enlistments, and preparing the public mind for armed resistance to conscription . . ."

When the draft did come to Iowa, no officials looking for

draft evaders were murdered in Poweshiek County.

When Henry Clay Dean's blasts against Lincoln are examined, it is understandable why he aroused so much anger.

In an 1864 Democratic national convention speech, Dean said Lincoln had failed "for all the vast armies placed at his command . . . And still the monster usurper wants more men for his slaughter pens. Blood has flowed in torrents, and yet the thirst of the old monster is not quenched. His cry is for more blood."

Even in 1868, three years after Lincoln had been assassinated, Dean wrote such statements as the following about the war:

"Every household yielded its first-born to the battlefield. Lincoln had filled a new graveyard in every neighborhood, whose white monuments were reared to commemorate his bloody reign . . ."

"Lincoln was cunning, treacherous and fickle . . . (He) grew wealthy from spoils of office . . ."

Dean, for all his tremendous ability and energy, was a slob in his personal appearance. He sometimes was called "Dirty Shirt Dean" and once was described as having appeared on a platform for a speech "disguised in a clean shirt." Says one account:

"In warm weather he would make a speech in his shirt sleeves, his collar unbuttoned, one suspender slipped from his shoulder and perhaps one or both shoes untied."

Swilled His Coffee

He often ate with his fingers and with his hat on. He swilled coffee, five or more cups to the meal.

Mark Twain, the great American humorist, saw Dean in Keokuk only once.

Twain wrote that Dean had the habit of sitting down on a Keokuk curb with a book, "careless or unconscious of the clatter of commerce and the tramp of the passing crowds, and (would) bury himself in his studies by the hour, never changing his position except to draw in his knees now and then to let a dray (cart) pass unobstructed . . ."

Twain described Dean's clothes as differing "in no way from a wharf rat, except that they were raggeder, more ill-assorted and inharmonious . . . and several layers dirtier."

Twain got a report of one of Dean's speeches and wrote the following description:

A lecturer had failed to appear. Dean was plucked off the street to serve as a substitute speaker. He came on to the platform "shoes down at the heels; socks of odd colors . . . damaged trousers, relics of antiquity and a world too short, exposing some inches of naked ankle; an unbuttoned vest, also too short and exposing a zone of soiled and wrinkled linen . . .; a long black handkerchief wound round and round the neck like a bandage; hobtailed blue coat . . . with sleeves which left four inches of forearm unprotected . . ."

Gets Hotter, Hotter

Laughter greeted Dean but he did not mind. He started speaking even though hardly anyone was listening. Then he said something that suddenly gripped the audience's attention. Twain continued:

"He followed it quick and fast with other telling things; warmed to his work and began to pour his words out . . .; grew hotter and hotter, and fell to discharging lightning and thunder -- and now the house began to break into applause, to which the speaker gave no heed but went hammering straight on; unwound his black bandage and cast it away, still thundering; discarded the hobtail coat and flung it aside, firing higher

Called Lincoln 'Monster'
Oct 4, 1970 - pg #1

22
200

and higher all the time; finally flung the vest after the coat; and then for an untimed period stood there, like another Vesuvius, spouting smoke and flame, lava and ashes, raining pumice stone and cinders, shaking the moral earth . . . with crash on crash, explosion upon explosion, while the mad multitude stood on their feet in a solid body, answering back with a ceaseless hurricane of cheers . . ."

Dean did not live in Keokuk very long. He had been a circuit-riding preacher in Virginia and chaplain of the United States Senate in Washington before coming to Iowa in 1850. He lived in Mount Pleasant for a number of years.

Friends said Dean was opposed to slavery in principle but felt that slaves should be freed by purchase and not by force.

Dean came to Des Moines in later years and delighted Democratic audiences by blistering attacks on James (Rel) Clarkson, then editor of The Register.

Clarkson long had been a sharp critic of Dean. Nevertheless, they were fast personal friends and Dean was one man "who could come to The Register office and smoke cheap tobacco in an old strong pipe and be welcome." Clarkson intensely disliked such tobacco smoke.

Older persons were skeptical of Dean but "nearly all young people who knew him were his fast friends."

Iowa Wesleyan College students at Mount Pleasant once horrified their elders by inviting Dean, then a fellow townsman, to speak on the campus. The oldsters feared he would be blasphemous and would appear sloppily dressed.

An immense crowd gathered. Dean showed up faultlessly dressed, "with a shirt hosom of frills as white as snow and with that bearing of dignity he could so easily assume."

Rather than impiety, he lectured on the topic "God Is Love" and he "swept everybody before him with his eloquence, enemies and friends alike."

Dean moved his family and library of 4,000 books to Putnam County, Missouri, in 1871. The library and many valuable papers were destroyed by fire in 1876. He died in Missouri in 1887 at the age of 65.

Scrupulously Honest In an Age of Scalawags

Ruggedly honest was Samuel Freeman Miller, for 28 years a notable justice on the United States Supreme Court, from 1862 to 1890.

He would not allow his wife to buy property on Sixteenth Street in Washington for fear the real estate would increase in value. He did not believe a Supreme Court justice should benefit financially from such trends.

He was offered \$100,000 a year if he would leave the court and become legal adviser for four New York companies. He declined, although his salary was only \$10,000 a year at the time.

When he died at 74 years of age in 1890, Justice Miller left only enough to pay his estate's outstanding bills. That was the way he wanted to be.

He came to Keokuk in 1850. He was appointed to the high court by President Lincoln.

Mark Twain Found A \$50 Bill

Mark Twain found a \$50 bill on a Keokuk street in 1856.

He was about 21 years old and far from well-heeled. His unbelievable find was "the largest assemblage of money I had ever seen"

He advertised his find in the newspaper "and suffered more than a thousand dollars worth of solicitude and fear and distress in the next few days lest the owner see the advertisements and come and take my fortune away."

After four such days he could stand "this misery no longer."

"I felt I must take that money out of danger," he wrote, "so I bought a ticket to Cincinnati and went to that city."

Twain lived in Keokuk perhaps 15 months. His brother Orion owned a job-printing office in Keokuk. Orion published

the first Keokuk city directory in 1856 and Mark set most of the type. Mark humorously listed himself in that directory as an "antiquarian."

Mark's mother lived in Keokuk at least the last 8 years of her life. She died there at 87 years of age in 1890 and was buried in Hannibal, Mo., the original home city of the family.

General Accused Of Stealing Camels

An illustrious Keokuk soldier got into a bit of trouble over two camels during the Civil War.

Maj. Gen. Samuel Curtis was accused of stealing the animals. The animals had been captured from the Confederates in Arkansas. (Camels were used at one time in the southern U.S.)

Curtis did send the captured camels back to Keokuk. He said he did so "to secure them from recapture and to preserve them for the government."

His story was accepted and he was absolved from what a Keokuk editor called "this unjust and unmanly charge." The camels were returned to federal authorities.

Curtis never was defeated in battle. He also won fame for his work in Congress in the successful promotion of the Union Pacific railroad. He was a three-term congressman.

He Closed Iowa's Small Schools

J. C. Wright was cordially disliked in a great many small towns in Iowa but he didn't mind.

He insisted on closing small schools which were unable to provide the instruction that children need in this age of exploding knowledge.

Redheaded Jim Wright became state superintendent of public instruction in 1955 after 27 years in the school system at Keokuk.

Wright led the way in getting many small school districts to merge into larger ones. In his six years as state superintendent, the number of school districts in Iowa was cut from 4,417 to 1,901 and the number of high schools from 819 to 510.

"Get out there and close those small schools," he told his department field men. They did but it was a tough battle.

Henry Clay Dean



257

229

Called Lincoln Monster
Oct. 4, 1970 - pg # 2

Towns were enraged over losing their high schools (and high school basketball teams). One field man said he did not even dare buy gasoline in one hostile central Iowa town.

Rural and small-town forces held complete control of the Legislature at the time. Thus, Wright's days in the state superintendent job were numbered, particularly since he had to be confirmed every four years by the Iowa Senate. The 1959 Senate failed to confirm his appointment. He resigned in 1960.

He made it clear throughout his state career that many Iowa children were being short-changed in the educations they were getting. He was quoted as saying in 1956:

"Less than half the high schools (in Iowa) offer physics and only one in six offers chemistry as often as once in four years. Foreign languages are almost unknown and art courses are virtually non-existent in the small schools."

Wright, a native of Kansas, also was prominent in drives to boost minimum standards in courses of study in all Iowa schools and to increase the requirements in teacher training.

Wright started at Keokuk in 1928 as a high school science teacher and head basketball and track coach. (He majored in physics and chemistry at Drake and got his master's in English at the University of Iowa.)

In the next 10 years, Wright's Keokuk basketball teams won 75 per cent of their conference games, captured several



Rupert Hughes



J. C. Wright

titles and never finished below a tie for second. He became high school principal in 1938 and Keokuk superintendent in 1940. He held that job when appointed state superintendent, a job, incidentally, that he did not seek.

Wright left Des Moines in 1961 to become secretary in Washington of the Committee for Advancement of School Administrators. In 1963 he became director of education in American Samoa in the South Pacific. In 1966 he was serving as a professor of education in Northeast Missouri State Teachers College at Kirksville, Mo. He since has retired and lives in Kirksville.

Rupert Hughes Did His Writing at Night

"The trouble with me is that practically everything interests me," Rupert Hughes once said. "I should like to live a thousand years and a thousand lives."

Hughes, a leading modern American writer, spent his boyhood in Keokuk. The family moved there from Missouri when he was 7. His father was president of the old Keokuk & Western Railroad.

Hughes wrote 60 books and many short stories, radio and movie scripts. His work includes a three-volume biography of George Washington, whom he considered "the greatest man who ever lived."

stature. Hughes did almost all his writing

in longhand at night. He said he never learned to think on a typewriter. His income was as high as \$125,000 a year at one time from movie rights alone.

He saw considerable military service and emerged from World War I a major. He once said:

"Perpetual peace strikes me as no more attainable than perpetual motion. Such a thing is contrary to human nature. It is inconceivable and undesirable that human beings should have no opinions in which they believe so strongly that they would die for them"

"It would not mark a very high civilization to have all men say: 'There is not one principle and cause that I believe in enough to fight for.'"

Hughes, who was an uncle of Howard Hughes, died at 84 years of age in 1956 at Los Angeles.

Annie Wittenmyer: Friend of the Friendless

The 16-year-old soldier, seriously ill of typhoid fever, could not stand even to look at the unappetizing food that was offered.

"If you don't eat this you will have to do without," said the hospital attendant. "There is nothing else."

A visitor, Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer of Keokuk, was furious that a sick young soldier should be offered such terrible food. She gave this description of the offered breakfast:

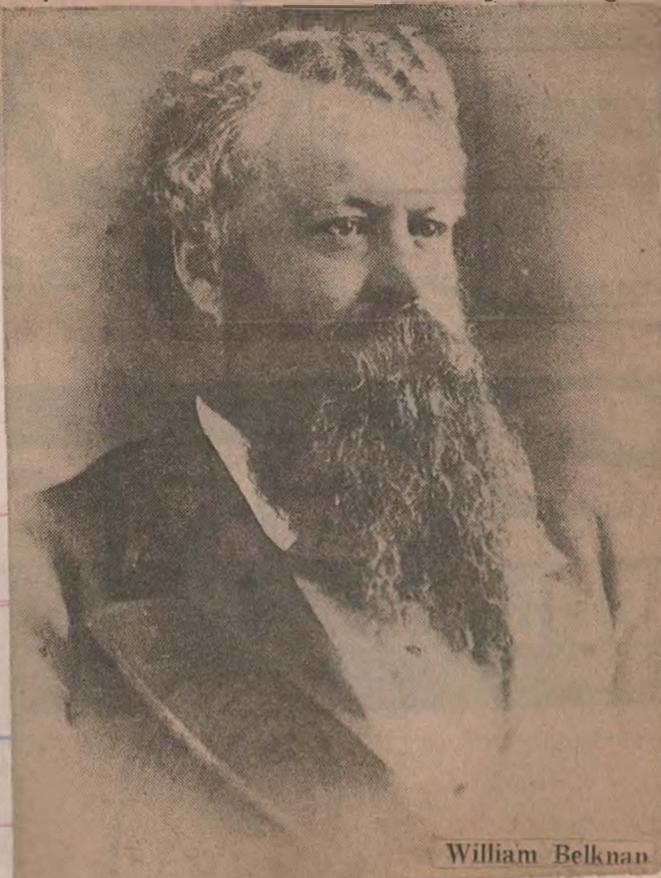
"On a dingy-looking wooden tray was a cup full of black, strong coffee. Beside it was a leaden-looking platter on which was a piece of fried fat bacon, swimming in its own grease, and a slice of bread."

Mrs. Wittenmyer was particularly angry because the sick youth was her brother, David, who had joined the Union army some months before. He was in the hospital at Sedalia, Mo. The year was 1862.

Mrs. Wittenmyer had come to the Sedalia hospital as a field worker for the Keokuk Aid Society. She determined to do something about food served in the army hospitals.

She found that all Union army soldiers usually got the same food. Too often that meant only bacon, beans, bread and coffee.

In 1863 she got the military authorities to approve a large number of diet kitchens to prepare special foods in each hospital for the sick and wounded. She was put in charge of



William Belknap

230
258
'Called Lincoln Monster'
Oct 4, 1970 - pg #3

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

269

the kitchens in the entire Union hospital system. Says one historian:

"There is no doubt that hundreds, perhaps thousands of lives were saved by this . . . change in foods."

She sent out urgent calls for donations of foods for hospital use. One such call said:

"The articles most needed are potatoes, onions, sauerkraut, corn meal, pickles, dried fruit, cranberries, molasses, soda crackers, toasted rusk, butter, eggs, condiments, and stimulants. Cider vinegar would also be acceptable."

Women of Iowa and other states responded in a big way. Women volunteers also performed wonderfully in operating the diet kitchens.

General Ulysses S. Grant, Union army commander-in-chief and later President, once said of Annie: "No soldier on the firing line gave more heroic service than she rendered."

Service to humanity was her lifelong philosophy.

When she and her husband came to Keokuk in 1850, she hired a teacher and opened a free school for children. (There were no public schools as we know them today.) Nearly 200 youngsters were enrolled. Many were "ragged, dirty and neglected." She had them "washed and clothed," with church women helping in the project.

Mrs. Wittenmyer also spearheaded the successful Iowa drive to set up state homes for children of soldiers who died in the service. The present Annie Wittenmyer children's home in Davenport was established largely as a result of her urging.

Annie spent her final years mostly fighting liquor and handling such Methodist Church assignments as the organization of home missionary societies. She served as national president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union (WCTU). She also wrote a number of hymns. Here is a verse of one hymn:

"The burdens of life may be many,

"The frowns of the world may be cold,

"To me it will matter but little,

"When I stand on the streets of gold.

"With joy I shall enter the city;

"The face of my Savior behold,

"And I shall change and be like him,

"When I stand on the streets of gold."

She was active to the end. She lectured during the day of Feb. 2, 1900, at Poltstown, Pa., then died that night at 72 years of age at her home in Saratoga, Pa.

The Smallpox Scare Of 1882

Alarm spread over the three-state area around Keokuk in 1882.

An outbreak of dreaded smallpox had taken place among students in the medical college at Keokuk. P. C. Sheppard of Douds had died. The other cities were afraid the disease would be brought into their communities.

The smallpox fear was one of the prices early Keokuk had to pay for having a medical college. Indeed, Keokuk twice had not one but two medical colleges operating at the same time.

State health officials blamed the smallpox infection on a body received from Chicago for dissection in the medical school. The record indicates that many students hastily left the college during the scare.

The epidemic soon died out, however, probably principally because even then a vaccinated person was safe from smallpox.

The smallpox report showed that most of the Keokuk medical students were from Illinois homes.

When a 22-year-old student from Seneca Falls, N.Y., died, there was a big argument over whether the cause of death was measles or smallpox. The authorities took no chances. They quickly buried the body at night, which was the custom in smallpox deaths at the time.

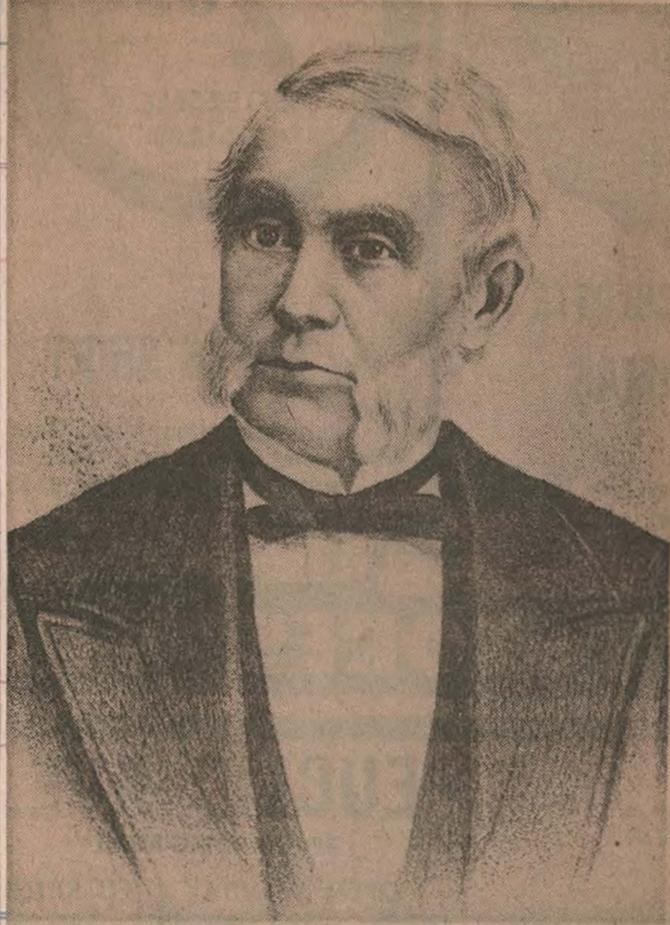
His Face Appeared On \$10 Iowa Banknote

The face of Gov. Ralph Lowe of Iowa appeared on a \$10 bill. Such bills were not counterfeit. They were worth \$10 each. Iowans were plagued by the large amount of bad money in

circulation at the time Ralph Lowe was elected governor on the Republican ticket in 1857. He was a Keokuk judge and lawyer.

The paper money of the times consisted of bank notes issued by private and incorporated banks.

Almost all the paper money used in Iowa transactions



R. P. Lowe

came from banks outside the state and many such bank notes proved worthless or at least accepted only at a discount.

Lowe said in 1858: ". . . we find ourselves entirely destitute of a circulating medium . . ."

Partly on his recommendation, a State Bank of Iowa was created. That bank issued the \$10 bill with Lowe's likeness. The bank was well run and its notes were readily accepted at full value. The federal government finally took control of the issuance of paper money in 1863.

In addition to Lowe's picture, the \$10 Iowa bill included: "A view of the Statehouse at Des Moines, a map of Iowa with all the counties distinctly marked, a train of cars, steamer, agricultural implements and products, a factory, picture of a pretty woman . . ."

Lowe was governor at the wrong time for a politician. The prosperity of the state was reduced by heavy rains that cut crop yields more than half in 1858. Also, the nationwide depression that started in the Atlantic coast in 1857 brought hard times to Iowa in the Lowe administration.

The governor proclaimed Apr. 22, 1859, as a day for "fasting, humiliation and prayer" in Iowa. The proclamation said "the past winter has been one of special trial and destitution for many of our people, on account of which we should humble ourselves before Him who directs us in ways and to ends unseen by human wisdom, according to His own pleasure . . ."

Things were much better the next year in Iowa. There were some crop losses due to drought but Iowa was described in 1860 as "filled with abundance."

Called Lamechin Monster
October 4, 1970 - pg 11 #

His Wives' Tastes Plunged Him Into Scandal

A distinguished Iowa Civil war general was tainted with scandal because of the expensive tastes of his wives.

Brig. Gen. William Belknap of Keokuk had been an outstanding commander of Union troops in the Civil War. He fought at the battle of Shiloh and became head of the "Iowa Brigade" of four regiments which he led on the famous march from "Allanta to the Sea."

Belknap was appointed federal collector of internal revenue in postwar Iowa. In 1869 President Grant named Belknap secretary of war.

Belknap was married three times. The last two wives were sisters, Carrie and Amanda Tomlinson. They were socially ambitious and extravagant. He had no money and his federal salary was small.

The first sister who married Belknap set up a secret deal in Washington by which she would get a cut of the profits of a "post-trader-ship" at Fort Sill, Okla. A "post-tradership" was a glorified canteen-store that usually made a lot of money.

Mrs. Belknap's share was \$6,000 a year.

There is no certain evidence, some authorities say, that Belknap had any knowledge of his wife's deal. But when she died, the payments continued to be received and accepted. In all, the Belknaps got \$20,000.

The situation came to light in 1875 and impeachment proceedings were started in Congress to remove Belknap from office. Belknap went to see President Grant and resigned before the Senate could act on the ouster.

Belknap was born in New York, was a Princeton graduate and came to Keokuk in 1851.

He never recovered from the stigma of the Washington scandal.

He died in Washington in 1890 at 61 years of age. He was supposed to have been buried in the national cemetery at Keokuk but his widow decided otherwise. He is buried in Arlington National Cemetery and so is she.

Stared at Ceiling And Dictated Books

Cornelia Meigs decided that children were not getting enough good books to read.

She started writing stories for youngsters at her home in Keokuk in 1913.

She was widely acclaimed for her books, especially for "Invincible Louisa," a biography of Louisa May Alcott, noted author of "Little Women." The biography earned for Miss Meigs the 1933-1934 Newbery Medal for distinguished contribution to American literature for children.

At the Newbery ceremony, Miss Meigs said: "If I could stretch my voice across the years, I should say 'Louisa, this medal is yours.'"

Cornelia wrote more than two dozen books and many other works, some of them prize winners. She was born in Rock Island, Ill., in 1885 but the family moved to Keokuk when she was a month old. Her father, Montgomery Meigs, was an engineer who devoted his life to construction of dams and structures controlling the waters of the Mississippi.

Cornelia lived mostly in Keokuk, and taught English at St. Katherine's school in Davenport, until her father died in 1931. After that she lived and wrote in a rural setting at Brandon, Vt., and later at Havre de Grace, Md.

She dictated her stories to stenographers. One Keokuk stenographer reported:

"She (Cornelia) would lie flat on her back on a couch, look at the ceiling and dictate fluently and exactly, including punctuation marks, as if she were reading the story from the ceiling."

She advised ambitious writers to "work hard and practice a great deal, not to be discouraged when you can not express exactly what you want to, not to trust the feeling that you are doing no good. It is almost always better than you think if you have really put your all into it."



Cornelia Meigs

Cornelia's warmth and sensitivity are demonstrated in "Invincible Louisa," the Alcott biography.

Cornelia said Miss Alcott wrote "Little Women" to obtain money to help support her father and the whole family.

Louisa's father died in 1888. She died a short time later, not knowing that he was gone. Miss Meigs concluded the biography with these sentences about Louisa:

"What she did know was that she had taken care of (her father) to the very last of his needing her, that she had been able to guard and protect and watch over the entire family.

"That, indeed, was the happy ending: that was the whole of what she wanted from life — just to take care of them all."

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING AUGUST 22.

FUNERAL NOTICE.—The funeral of the late Captain Van Dyke will take place from the residence of H. H. Ayres, on Concert, between Fourth and Fifth streets, this morning at half past nine. Friends of the family are invited to attend. 1877

270
232

THE GREAT DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
U. S. PRINTING OFFICE

DEATH ENDS LIFE OF JOHN ANDERSON, OLD FIRE-FIGHTER

SATURDAY, DEC. 12, 1942

Death today ended the long life of a man who had devoted a large part of it to fighting fires in Keokuk and one who, like the many fine horses he had trained years ago, found it difficult to refrain from becoming excited at the sound of a fire alarm even during his retirement which followed more than half a century of active service.

That man was John Anderson, still called "Chief" by hundreds of Keokuk citizens who knew and respected him. He died, just "worn out" by the years, at St. Joseph's hospital this morning at 6:15 o'clock.

Chief Anderson's health had been gradually failing for several months members of his family said today, and he was admitted to the hospital on Wednesday when it appeared suddenly that his end was near.

It was an odd and humorous incident which led to his long career as a fire-fighter. It happened while he was still a boy, but developed in a fashion which made Chief Anderson a niche among the best-known and highly-respected Keokuk public servants in the city's history.

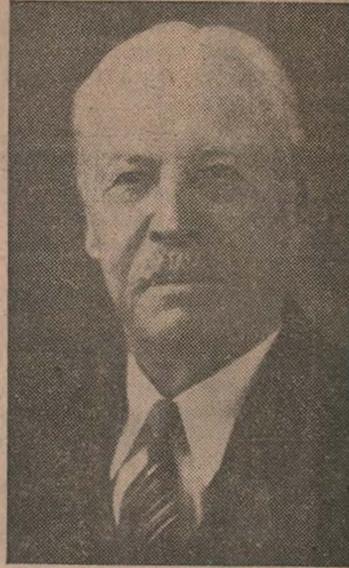
Just a tow-headed young fellow driving a delivery wagon, he was when he made his first run to a fire. In those days, the first person to arrive at the fire station with a horse after the alarm sounded was to pull the apparatus belonging to the volunteer department.

Young Anderson forgot all about the load of eggs he was hauling when the alarm rang, and he rushed to the station. Hitching on the old hand pump to the back of his wagon, he sent his horse running at full speed to the scene of the blaze, eggs splattering in every direction.

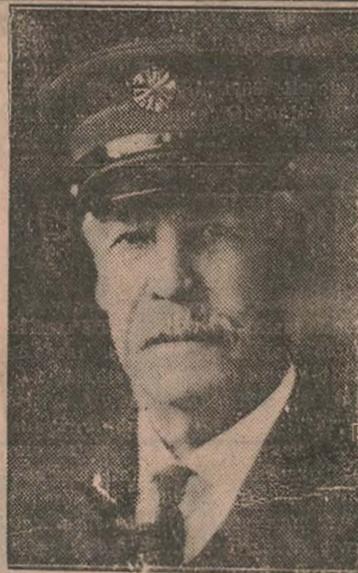
It was not long after that incident that he joined the Keokuk volunteers and he was retained as a fire-fighter when the first paid fire department in the city was organized in 1878. He became chief in 1905 and remained in that capacity for 24 years until he was retired with public honors on August 1, 1929.

One of the things of which Chief Anderson was most proud was the fact that he had "never lost a man" during the years that he was chief, although he and his fire companies battled a large number of conflagrations which rank among the most dangerous and destructive in the city's annals.

Chief Anderson listed as his "worst fire" the one which destroy-



This is the latest portrait of Mr. Anderson, taken at time he and Mrs. Anderson celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in February of 1940.



Showing him wearing the cap and chief's emblem of which he was so proud, this picture of Mr. Anderson was taken at time he retired in 1929 after more than half century on Keokuk fire department.

ed the old Dodge theatre at Fourth and Main on January 12, 1912, when the temperature was 24 degrees below zero. Water was poured on this

raging inferno for 58 hours and, despite the torrid heat of the blaze, much of it froze before it struck the flames.

It was weeks later before ladders and some of the other equipment could be removed from the ice-coated debris.

Among some of the other major conflagrations during Chief Anderson's career were the Collins-Heaslip warehouse fire in September of 1904; the Hubinger plant fire during Christmas week of 1903; the Grand opera house fire nearly 20 years ago; and the Talbott elevator fire which caused widespread damage in many sections of the city in 1927.

He also frequently recalled the costly fire which swept several blocks in the city on July 4, 1870, eight years before the paid department was organized. The Union hand engine was at Warsaw, Ill., for a Fourth of July celebration when the blaze started and had to be brought back to Keokuk on a railroad flat car.

Fire horses which he trained were also a source of great pride to Chief Anderson and were considered among the most efficient in the state. It was once said by one of his firemen that "if it's a horse, his fireman can train it."

All of his career was not routine and serious, however. He often chuckled as he told of odd services which his fire department were called upon to perform, from rescuing stray kittens from cisterns to driving a pet parrot from a tree with a stream of water.

One incident which amused the "old man," as he was called by many of his more intimate friends, was one which he kept secret for many years. It concerned a reporter on the Gate City a long time ago, and the story was not told until the newsman moved to another city.

The reporter was working late at the Gate City office one evening and suddenly recalled that he had a date with his girl friend. He told Chief Anderson about it and asked if the fire department might furnish him transportation to the young lady's home.

Chief Anderson said he was sorry but he had just received an order that he was not to use the apparatus for anything except fire department business. "The only way you can get a ride is to a fire," the chief said, and forgot the incident for the time as the reporter returned to finish his work.

A few minutes later the fire

alarm sounded and the equipment was rushed to the address given. Arriving there, firemen could find no indication of a blaze but Chief Anderson saw the reporter get off the back end of a host cart and walk away grinning.

Mr. Anderson was born at Ravenna, O., on July 2, 1858, and was the son of William and Mary Jane Kinair Anderson. He came to Keokuk as a youth during the time the canal was being constructed in the Mississippi here.

He was married at the Sacred Heart church in Warsaw, Ill., on Feb. 3, 1880, to Mary Keating, who survives. They celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary at their home, 211 North Severth street, in 1940. Mr. Anderson was a member of St. Francis de Sales Catholic church.

Surviving him are his widow; one son, Frank Anderson of Keokuk; two daughters, Mrs. Mary Edwards and Mrs. James G. Mawer, both of Keokuk, and three grandchildren, Geraldine Mawer of Keokuk, Corp. John E. Mawer of Amarillo, Tex., and Mrs. William McFarlin of Des Moines. One daughter, Hattie, died in infancy.

The body was removed to the Greaves Mortuary where it will remain until time for the funeral services which will be held at 10 o'clock on Monday morning from St. Francis de Sales church. The Rosary will be recited at Greaves Mortuary on Sunday at 7:30 p. m.



NANNIE M. SMITH
1851—1938

Miss Smith was the last surviving member of the group of four which participated in her admission to the bar in the old circuit court, which event was described a few years ago by a writer in the Harper's Bazaar as "the first thing of a kind ever done in an English speaking country." Miss Smith, herself, however, was authority for the statement that she was the second woman to be admitted to the bar of Iowa, Miss Ellen Foster, of Otumwa, having been the first.

At the time, her admission to practice a profession that had been limited previously to masculine members, was considered an unusual achievement. It was also at a time when women in public office and public life was an unusual event.

WELL QUALIFIED.

The Gate City of November 6, 1879, the date on which the bar admission was accomplished, reported that the committee found her well qualified, and offered congratulations "upon the honor of being the first lady to enter the legal profession of Keokuk." Of the four who participated in the ceremony, none is left here now, with the death of Miss Smith. Judge A. J. McCrary, of Binghampton, N. Y., was a member of the committee, and Major W. B. Collins and Judge John E. Craig were members of the bar at the time.

While Miss Smith's practice was confined almost entirely to probate and office work, she pleaded one case in the old Superior court. Although losing it in the lower court, she found solace in the reversal by the supreme court, and ultimately won the action. During the years that she was associated with the firm of J. F. and N. M. Smith and more recently on her own, she practiced exclusively in the office and in probate and abstract work.

ADVISED MANY.

Until her recent illness Miss Smith retained her clarity of mind,

and was a dependable source of information in the matter of legal practice, as well as in general matters of interest. Although she made no parade of her charities, Miss Smith was charitable at heart, and went out of her way to do many things for friends who called upon her. She went daily to the court house for many years and was a familiar figure to all who came there.

She maintained her own home, delighted in the company of her friends, and keenly interested in their affairs as well as in those of her family. As old and dear friends passed from the scene, Miss Smith recalled many interesting things in connection with their times. She had a keen interest in current affairs and was able to converse with unusual clarity of thought and reasoning on matters of both local and national importance. The confidant of a few of her closest friends, she was able to advise advantageously in their affairs, and her advice was sought by those who wanted the unbiased judgment with which she approached questions touching them.

NATIVE OF OHIO.

Nannie M. Smith was born in Lebanon, Ohio, October 21, 1851, the daughter of Matten D. Smith and his wife, Minerva James Smith. With her mother and grandparents she came to Iowa in the spring of 1855. The trip was made by boat down the Ohio and up the Mississippi river to Keokuk. On their way to Charleston where they lived on a farm, they crossed what is now Sixth and Main streets here on a ferry that was operated when that section was a deep gorge filled with water. A flat boat was operated on a cable, and the family drove the team and wagon onto this and ferried over the gorge.

TAUGHT SCHOOL.

Miss Smith was educated in Miss Lawrence's school in Keokuk, and after graduation from it taught school at Primrose, Iowa, and Hamilton, Ill. From 1876 until 1920 Miss Smith was associated with the firm of J. F. and N. M. Smith, and upon its dissolution in 1920 she continued practice individually. She attended the Westminster Presbyterian church and was a member of the Colfax Rebekah lodge, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Business and Professional Women's club and the Keokuk Art club, being one of the charter members of the latter group.

Miss Smith was the last member of her immediate family, her two brothers, Ebenezer A. and J. Frank Smith having preceded her in death. Surviving are a nephew and niece, Ralph B. Smith and Miss Ruth E. Smith, both of Keokuk; and three grand-nephews and grand niece, Ana M. Smith, R. Buell Smith and Laurence E. Smith, all of Keokuk.

DAILY GATE CITY
DEC. 13, 1938

**LONG CAREER
IN LAW ENDS
WITH DEATH**

**MISS SMITH
BEGAN HERE
BACK IN 1879**

A fifty-nine-year-old career in the practice of law was ended yesterday with the death of Miss Nannie M. Smith, who was the first woman to be admitted to the law in Keokuk, and the second in the state of Iowa. Her passing ended an illness of six weeks, although she had been failing for the last two years. Death occurred at her home, 224 North Fifth street, at 2:55 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Pearson and Schmidt Funeral Home.

LAST OF GROUP.

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

Obituaries Notebook
Index

- Abbott, Mr. 111
 Abbott, D.J.G. 127
 Acheson, George 89
 Ackley, John 127
 Adams, Judge 65
 Adams, John (U.S. President) 41,
 170, 174
 Adkinson, General 174
 Agency, Iowa 115
 Ahrendt, Carl 145
 Aid, Rev. Father 218
 Aiken & Little (Lawyers) 168
 Akin, Col. H.C. 111-112
 Alden, Mrs. John 150
 Aldis, Judge 124
 Aldrich, Mrs. M. 223
 Alexander, Fontaine 9-10, 13
 Allen, Alderman 89
 Allen, Dr. 127
 Allen, Albert 131, 134
 Allen, Charles Girloch 222
 Allen, Charley 127
 Allen, Charlotte K. 222
 Allen, James Madison 222
 Allen, Dr. James N. 222
 Allen, Katherine Girloch (Mrs. James
 M.) 222
 Alien, Phoebe Burton (Mrs. James N.)
 222
 Allender, Rev. R.B. 184
 Alley, D.L. 76
 Allyn, Frank 173
 Alton, H.E. 181-182
 Alton, Laura 182
 Amborn, Peter 75
 American Central R.R. 1
 Anderson, Mrs. E.G. 214
 Anderson, Frank 234
 Anderson, George C. 36, 127
 Anderson, Capt. Israel 2, 108
 Anderson, J.G. 76
 Anderson, James H. 5, 53, 56, 58,
 61, 64, 68, 72,
 89, 90, 151, 172,
 173
 Anderson, John 53, 56, 58, 64
 Anderson, John 82, 233-234
 Anderson, Mrs. John (Mary Keating)
 234
 Anderson, Dr. John M. 128-129
 Anderson, Mrs. John M. 128 (Electa
 Miles)
 Anderson, John O. 151
 Anderson, Josephine 129
 Anderson, Mrs. Mary J. 151
 Anderson, Mary Jane Kinair (Mrs. William) 234
 Anderson, Sallie 103, 132
 Anderson, Sam W. 151
 Anderson, Tom 36
 Anderson, William 152
 Anderson, William 234
 Anderson, William E. 151
 Andersonville Prison 20
 Andrew, Rev. J. 186
 Andrews, Enos 131, 134
 Angear, Dr. 107, 152
 Annable, D.H. 59, 131, 133
 Anne, Queen 105
 Anthes, Mrs. George P. 188-189
 Applegate, Annabelle (Mrs. G. Walter Barr) 46
 Appler, Captain 162
 Archer, Col. S.M. 2, 3, 127
 Armentrout, Rev. 92
 Armor, Dr. Samuel G. 187
 Armstrong, David H. 199
 Arton, Mr. & Mrs. 141
 Atlee, Isaac, Samuel, Jacob S., Sarah &
 William A. 14, 190
 Atlee, Jacob S. 14, 190
 Atlee, John C. 14, 189-190
 Atlee, Mrs. John C. (Emeline Brooks) 14, 190
 Atlee, Maggie (Mrs. Geo. M. Hanchett) 14,
 190
 Atlee, Martha (Mrs. Peter Okell) 14, 190
 Atlee, Samuel 14, 75, 190
 Atlee, Samuel J. and Martha Strickler Atlee
 14, 190
 Atlee, Mrs. Samuel J. (Rachel Strickland) 190
 Atlee, William H. 190
 Atlee, Bennett & Kraber 14, 190
 Atlee's Mills-Fort Madison 8, 190
 Auld, Helen 181
 Austin, Henry S. 168
 Austin, Capt. William H. 220
 Aveilhe, Mary E. 11
 Avery, Mr. 201
 Ayer, L.H. 113
 Ayres, Miss 107
 Ayres, A.D. 165, 177
 Ayres, David J. 53, 55, 56, 58, 64, 65, 67,
 103, 138, 139, 143, 173, 218
 Ayres, H.H. 50, 52, 232
 Ayres, Mrs. H.H. 60, 61, 66, 68, 71-72
 Ayres, J.J. 80
 Ayres, Peter 95
 Ayres, S.B. 127

Obituaries Index

- Ayres, Dr. Sam 107
 Ayres, Mrs. William 171
- Babcock, Mrs. James W. 85-86
 Backus, Conductor 60, 66
 Baker, Dr. 10
 Baker, E.S. 80
 Baker, Ed 36
 Baker, Mr. & Mrs. Eugene 177
 Baker, Capt. J.F. 173
 Baker, Mrs. S.A. 144
 Baker, Dr. W.H. 160
 Baldwin, Judge 131, 134
 Baldwin, O. 127
 Baldwin, T.F. 80, 133, 180
 Ball, Mrs. Carrie P. 224
 Ball, Lt. Charles J. 193, 224
 Ball, Charles Lewis 188-189
 Ball, George K. 224
 Ball, Samuel 188-189
 Ball, Capt. Spencer J.V. 188-189
 Ball, Mrs. Spencer (Maria Spears),
 188-189
- Ball, Judge W.H. 39
 Ballinger, F.M. 81
 Ballinger, Frederika 75
 Ballinger, Jas. F. 49, 51
 Ballinger, William 49, 51-53, 55-
 61, 64, 66, 71,
 72, 104, 127
- Bancroft, George 149
 Bank, Judge Henry 53, 56, 58, 60,
 64-66, 71, 113,
 213, 214
- Banks, Mrs. 133
 Banks, Thomas 127
 Banning, Alice P. (Mrs. C.A. Witten-
 meyer) 12
- Barbe, Glenn 216
 Barclay, Alex 127
 Barker, Capt. 34
 Barney, Hiram 29, 113-114, 127
 Barney, Mrs. Hiram (Harriet E. Kil-
 bourne) 114
 Barney, Gen. Lewis 20, 29, 114
 Barney, Mrs. Lewis (Miss Ford) 20
 Barney, Sarah 29, 114
 Barney, Susan & Mary 29, 114
 Barney, Butler & Parsons 113
 Barnum & Bailey Circus 166
 Barr, G. Walter 45-46, 110, 155
 Barr, Dr. Jacob Cullen 45
- Barr, Mrs. Kate Doll 45
 Barr, Lawrence Applegate 46
 Barr, Nancy Clark (Mrs. Arthur B. Mavity)
 46
- Barrett, Richard F. 35
 Barry, Helen 136, 144
 Bartlett, Laura C. (Mrs. C.S. Pond) 181
 Bartlett, Rufus 127
 Bartlett, Rev. 51
 Barton, Dr. 187
 Bateman, Frank M. 181
 Bateman, Dr. Newton 174
 Bates, Atty. Gen. 42
 Bawden, John 28, 32, 34, 76
 Baxter, Dr. 107
 Baxter, Dr. Alfred J. 30
 Baxter, Emil 30
 Baxter, Mrs. Emil (Nettie Powell) 30
 Baxter, Mrs. Emil (Mary Weemer) 30
 Baxter, Thomas, C.J., and Emil J. 30
 Beck, C.W. 57
 Beck, Judge J.M. 61, 70, 72
 Beck, Chriver 89
 Beck, W.J.R. 70
 Becker, Mrs. Maria L. 38
 Beckwith, W. 203
 Beecher, Mr. 195
 Beers, Helen (Mrs. G.L. Norman) 221
 Belknap, Major Hugh Reid 73, 75
 Bellknap, Cora LeRoy (Mrs. W.W.) 166
 Bellknap, General W.W. 2, 3, 19, 50, 51,
 56, 57, 59, 64, 65,
 75, 89, 91, 127,
 153, 166, 182, 230,
 232
- Bellknap, Mrs. W.W. (Anne Clark) 55, 153
 Bell, Rice H. 56, 64, 137, 138
 Benevolent Union Home 97
 Benjamin, Mrs. W.T. 26
 Bennett, Jacob 18
 Bennett, Mrs. James 23
 Bennett, Mrs. Jane 18
 Bennett, Joel 18
 Bennett, Nathaniel 14, 190
 Benson, Mrs. Ernest A. (Mildred Schmidt)
 121-122
- Benson, Robert E. 121
 Benton, M.M. 96
 Bentzinger, Barbara H. 75
 Berger, August 127
 Bernard, J.C. 36
 Berry, Dr. 212

Obituaries Index

- Berry, L.E. 190
 Berry, Thomas 60, 67, 71
 Berryhill, L.A. 67
 Berryhill, L.E. 80
 Best, John 127
 Betz, John 127
 Bickel, R.J. 74
 Bigger, Gov. 117
 Billings, J.M. 37
 Birge, Charles P. 59, 97-99, 104
 Birge, Mrs. Chas. P. (Lucy Kellogg)
 97, 98, 149, 150
 Birge, Dr. Simson 98
 Bisbee, Jas. 127
 Bishop, Alderman 131-134
 Bissell, Mr. 29
 Black Hawk (Indian Chief) 7, 15,
 39, 43, 128, 134, 153,
 154, 224
 Blackburn, Dr. 101
 Blaine, Mr. 103
 Blaine, James G. 155
 Blair, Frank 50, 52
 Blair, J.B. 116
 Blair, Jas. T. 127
 Blair & McIntyre 116
 Bland, Austin 116
 Bland (or Blaul), John 99
 Blaypoole, Dr. 84
 Blodgett, H. 65
 Blom, Nicholas 93
 Blom, William 93
 Blom-Collier Co. 98
 Blood, Florence Jenkins 11
 Blood, H.B. 27, 148
 Blood, W.G. 28
 Bloomer, D.C. 57, 65
 Blue, Gov. Robert D. 122
 Blythe, J.W. 218
 Board, Ellen Sawyer 11
 Boatman, Sam 127
 Bode, Mr. 138
 Boeding, Frank 76
 Bohon, Belle 17
 Bohon, Mr. & Mrs. T.B. 42
 Boies, Gov. Hoarce 56, 59, 65
 Boleyn, Anne 120
 Boleyn, Sir Thomas 120
 Bolte, Elizabeth 75
 Bolte, Henry 75
 Bonham, W.J. 57, 138
 Bonney, Edward 109, 188
 Bonney, L. Victorine 11
 Boon, Dr. & Mrs. W.C. 174
 Boone, Daniel 154
 Boone, Nathaniel 154
 Boone, Mrs. W.C. 170
 Booth, E.C. 14, 115, 133
 Booth, John Wilkes 195
 Borland, A.J. 75
 Borland, John 127
 Boteler, Dr. W.C. 77
 Boteler, Mrs. W.C. 77
 Bowden, Thomas 127
 Bowen, Dr. Jesse 131, 134
 Bowen, Mary Ann (Mrs. James B. Howell) 125
 Bower, A.J. 166
 Bower, Anna Eliza (Mrs. R.F) 9-10
 Bower, Annie T. 9-10, 14
 Bower, Beverly B. 10
 Bower, Clifford 166
 Bower, David 166
 Bower, F. 9, 13
 Bower, George 67
 Bower, George 166
 Bower, Mrs. R.F. 113, 186
 Bower, Robert F. 9-10, 13-14, 107, 111, 117
 Bower, W.H. 166
 Bower, Mrs. W.H. 166
 Bowers, George W. 60, 71
 Boyles, Edward S. & Nancy 177
 Boyles, Emma Helen (Mrs. T.P. Gray) 175-177
 Boyles, M.L. 171
 Bradfield, Dr. N.S. 80
 Bradford, Mrs. Bertha 30
 Bradley, Justice 53
 Bradley, Frank P. 175-176
 Brainerd, Dr. 168
 Brand, James 93
 Brand, Samuel & Margaret (Gilbert) 93
 Brattons Grave 116
 Breen, Mrs. Milton 2, 44
 Breheny, John 216
 Breheny, T.P. 81
 Breitenstein, Mrs. Susan 224
 Brewer, Justice 59-61, 64, 66, 68, 71, 72
 Brewer, David J. 26
 Brewer, Guy S. 176
 Brewer, William F. 23
 Brice, Dr. 127
 Bridges, Samuel G. 3, 111, 223-224
 Bridgman, General Arthur Sr. 3, 16, 117, 128,
 169-170, 173-174,
 186
 Bridgman, Mrs. Arthur Sr. 170, 174. (Anna E.
 Ross)

Obituaries Index

- Bridgman, Arthur Jr. 58, 64, 103,
114, 169-170,
174
- Bridgman, Mrs. Arthur Jr. 173
- Bridgman, Frank 174
- Bridgman, Harry L. 170, 174
- Bridgman, Joseph 170, 174
- Bridgman, Joseph & Ruth 170
- Bridgman, Capt. W.R. 170, 174
- Bridgman & Reid 36, 37, 174
- Brinkman, George A. 75
- Brinkman, J.W. 127
- Britton, Ann Pollard (Mrs. Rezin
Davis) 37
- Britton, Forbes 37
- Broadhead, Mr. 50, 52
- Brockhagen, Theresia 76
- Bronson, Dr. 127
- Brooks, Dr. 131, 134
- Brooks, Emeline S. (Mrs. John
Atlee) 14, 190
- Brooks, Rev. Joseph 162
- Brown, Capt. 220
- Brown, Citizen 189
- Brown, Dr. 16
- Brown, General 35
- Brown, Rev. 91, 220
- Brown, Capt. Andrew 108
- Brown, Mrs. Andrew (Delilah
Johnston) 108
- Brown, Daniel 127
- Brown, Eliza B. 76
- Brown, James 108
- Brown, James B. 201-202
- Brown, Jennie L. 108
- Brown, Jesse B. 116
- Brown, Joseph 99
- Brown, Mrs. Loraney 99
- Brown, Nancy 99
- Brown, Timothy 99-100
- Brown, Mrs. Timothy (Sally Martin)
100
- Browne, Gibson 5, 53, 56, 58, 64,
105
- Browne, Gibson Jr. 137-138
- Brownell, Ed. F. 21, 40, 53, 56,
58, 64, 94, 132,
173, 218
- Brownell, Hamilton, Nettie and
Fillmore 40, 94, 132,
137
- Brownell, Mary Higbee 11
- Brownell, Nettie 220
- Brownell, Wm. A. 21, 40, 53, 55,
56, 58, 60, 61,
64, 66, 70-72,
94, 111, 132,
133, 186
- Brownell, Mrs. Wm. A. (Lucy Franklin) 40,
94, 113, 132
- Brownell, Mrs. Wm. A. (Clarissa T. Brooks)
40, 94, 113, 132
- Brownell, Wm. A. Jr. 94, 132
- Browning, O.H. 36
- Bruce, Judge John 65
- Bruce, Mrs. Judge John 30, 83, 156, 167
- Brunat, H.A. 95
- Brunat Funeral Home 182
- Brunton, Mrs. Laura 185
- Bryan, William Jennings 181
- Buch, Rev. 92
- Buchanan, Capt. 164
- Buchanan, U.S. Pres. James 93, 123, 147,
149, 215
- Buck, Asaph 53, 56-58, 61, 64, 68, 72, 80,
98, 104
- Buck-Reiner Co. 98
- Buckler, Catherine 75
- Budke, Bernard 75
- Buel, H. 113-114
- Buell, E.K. 127
- Buffalo Bill 166
- Bughman, H.L. 216
- Bullard, Mrs. Ella 213-214
- Bullard, George 213
- Bullard, James 76
- Bullard, Mrs. Mary 213
- Bullard, Rolla 213
- Bunch, Mrs. Addie (Harmon) 95
- Burgess, Dr. 100-101
- Burgess, Anna H. 92
- Burgess, J. Arthur 92, 95
- Burgess, Rev. John 10, 47, 91-94, 183
- Burgess, Mrs. John (Sarah Elizabeth Gray)
92, 94-95
- Burgess, Rev. Oliver 92, 94
- Burgess, William Clifford 92, 95
- Burk, Judge 214
- Burke, J.E. 36
- Burke, Capt. William 173
- Burlington Lumber Co. 128
- Burrows, Mr. 95
- Burrows, Judge James S. 221
- Burster, Adolph 75
- Bussey, General Cyrus 76, 118, 155
- Bussey, Mrs. Cyrus (Ellen Kiser) 76, 118
- Bussey, Nellie 76
- Butcher, Mrs. Frank 95
- Butler, Benjamin 113
- Butlin, William 76
- Byington, LeGrand 131, 134

Obituaries Index

- Cabe, J.T. 127
 Caldwell, H.C. 56, 59, 123
 Caldwell, Mary (Mrs. J.F. Daugherty) 88
 Cale, Mrs. Anna 95
 Calvert Family (Lord Baltimore) 168
 Cameron, James 75
 Cameron, Joyce & Schneider 115
 Cameron, McManus & Joyce 28
 Campbell, Isaac R. 18
 Campbell, Mrs. Isaac R. (Sarah White) 18, 223
 Campbell, Capt. Jas. W. 129, 223
 Campbell, Joseph 37
 Canby, Ruth Collins 11
 Capelle, Mrs. Charles (Fannie McPherson) 146, 224
 Carey, Mrs. Maria J. 83, 155
 Carey, S.E. 53, 56, 58, 59, 64, 114, 148, 218
 Carey, Mrs. W.H. 167
 Carleton, Dr. 107
 Carpenter, Mayor 46
 Carroll, Charles 79
 Carson, John 127
 Carson & Eaton Co. 128
 Carson-Rand Lumber Co. 218
 Carter, Charles 224
 Carter, Mrs. Charles 223-224
 Carter, Edward F. 74
 Carter, Ed.S. 151
 Carter, Eliza Jeannette 11
 Carter, Marguerite 224
 Carter, Mary F. 75
 Carter, Mr. & Mrs. Will.H. 40, 94, 99, 132, 160, 190
 Carter, Mrs. W.H. 138, 148
 Cartwright, Rev. Bliss 167, 221
 Cartwright, Peter 92
 Case, Loten 75
 Casey, Judge 214
 Casey, J.M. 56, 59, 104, 148
 Casey, Mrs. Marie Hamill 30 = CAREY!
 Casey, S.M. 70, 105
 Castle, Mrs. Minnie 210
 Cemetery-(12th & DesMoines Sts.) 116-118
 Chaffee, General 75
 Chamberlain, Harriett 76
 Chamberlain, Jay 76
 Chambers, Gov. 93, 174
 Chandler, Jonathan 190
 Chaney, Mr. 79
 Chappell, Charles 221
 Chase, Sec. 41
 Chase, Clara Given 169
 Chase, Hal S. 169
 Cheeney, Rev. 184
 Chenoweth, Joe H.D. 28, 34
 Cherokee Indians 120
 Chittenden, Abraham B. 41, 53, 56, 58, 60, 61, 64, 66, 71, 72, 114
 Chittenden, Mrs. A.B. (Elizabeth T. Bates) 41
 Chittenden, Harry 41
 Chittenden, Mr. & Mrs. Henry 218
 Chittenden & McGavic 36, 37, 41
 Choctaw Indians 120
 Chott, Theresa 76
 Christian, George M. 176
 Clagett, Susan, Harry, Lucy & Sarah 6
 Clagett, Thomas, George & William 6
 Clagett, Thomas W. 5-7, 26, 49, 51, 108, 127, 131, 134, 193, 194, 199, 200, 215
 Clark, Capt. 219
 Clark, Gov. 108
 Clark, Bill 49, 52
 Clark, H.H. 53, 56, 58, 64
 Clark, John 127
 Clark, Rollin 53, 56, 58, 64, 104
 Clark, S.M. 3, 5, 32, 47, 52-56, 58, 59, 60, 64, 66, 71, 104, 141, 225
 Clarke, F.J. 203
 Clarke, R.L. 113
 Clarke, Sadie Searle 11
 Clarkson, J.S. 126, 183-184, 229
 Clarkson, R.P. 183-184
 Clay, Henry 39, 191, 193, 196, 197
 Cleaver, Dr. H.T. 10, 21-22, 91, 100, 101, 107, 152
 Cleaver, Mrs. H.T. (Clarissa Bracken) 152
 Cleaver, Harry T. 152
 Cleaver, Dr. John 152
 Cleaver, John & Annie 152
 Cleghorn, Jno. W. 127
 Cleghorn, William 127
 Cleghorn & Harrison 36
 Cleland, Rev. 171-173, 226
 Clemens, Mrs. Jane Lampton 40, 229
 Clemens, Jennie 42
 Clemens, John M. 40
 Clemens, Mary E. 17, 42
 Clemens, Orion 40, 42, 56, 65, 142, 229
 Clemens, Samuel L. 40, 42, 127, 142 (see also Twain, Mark)
 Clements, Walt H.

Obituaries Index

- Clendening, Adj. 219
 Cleveland, Pres. Grover 49, 177
 Clews, Henry 127
 Clews, Lucy M. 10
 Clokey, General 110
 Clute, Rev. Oscar 23, 96
 Clyde, Thomas 91
 Cochran, William J. 38
 Cochran, Mrs. William J. 38
 (Elizabeth Chambers)
 Cochrane, Officer 212
 Cochrane, E.R. 80, 177
 Cochrane, E.R. 165
 Coger, Emma 10
 Cole, Hon. C.C. 1
 Cole, John H. 80
 Cole, Ora Belle 11
 Coleman, George L. 37
 Coleman, George S. 47
 Coleman, Mr. & Mrs. William 134
 College of Physicians & Surgeons
 21, 44, 45, 100-102, 107,
 110, 152, 155, 178, 187,
 188
 Collier, Alexander 9, 13, 53, 56,
 58, 61, 64, 72,
 132, 133, 171
 Collier, Annie 107
 Collier, D.A. 80
 Collier, J.W. 98, 181
 Collier, Susie Smythe 11
 Collier, Robertson & Hambleton
 131, 133
 Collins, Dr. 127
 Collins, Lt. Col. 220
 Collins, Arthur W. 161, 165, 177
 Collins, Caroline Elliott Copelin
 (Mrs. W.B.) 161, 165
 Collins, Gertrude H. 11
 Collins, Harriet Roberts (Mrs.
 Milton F.) 161
 Collins, J.A.M. 53, 56, 58, 64,
 161
 Collins, John M. 161
 Collins, Joseph S. 161
 Collins, Lou 127
 Collins, Dr. Milton F. 161
 Collins, Major W.B. 53, 56, 58, 64,
 65, 90, 91, 93,
 104, 105, 138,
 161-165, 220,
 234
 Collins, William C. 161, 165
 Collins, Mrs. William C. 165
 Collins-Heaslip 233
 Collisson, Alan 119-120
 Collisson, Charles F. 120
 Collisson, George E. 120
 Collisson, Rev. Henry M. 120
 Collisson, Henry R. 120
 Colter, Joshua 14, 190
 Comstock, George H. 60, 67, 71, 220
 Comstock, Theo 127
 Comstock & Co. 36
 Concannon, Thomas 133
 Condit, Edward 127
 Conn & Brown 36
 Connable, A.L. 28, 40, 53, 56, 58, 61, 64,
 67, 72, 94, 104, 117, 118,
 132, 186, 225
 Connable, Albert E. 27-28
 Connable, H.L. 80
 Connable, Raymond J. 221
 Conners, Capt. Dennis 82
 Conrad, Rev. Warren J. 146, 160, 178
 Cook, Stephen 75
 Coolidge, Pres. Calvin 119
 Coolidge, John 119
 Cooney, Ellen 76
 Cooper, Hugh L. 46, 181
 Cooper, J.E. 184
 Cooper, L.F. 203
 Cope, Mrs. 154
 Copelin, Carrie E. (Mrs. Major Collins) 220
 Copelin, Jno. 127
 Copelin, Will 220
 Coplin, William 127
 Cordner, E.Q. 60, 64, 71
 Corkhill, Col. 50, 52
 Corkhill, Lucy 60, 61, 66, 71, 72
 Corkhill, Olivia Miller 50, 52
 Corlas, Martin 186
 Corlas, Patrick 186
 Cornwallis, Lord 99
 Cowns, Mary (Mrs. John Hiner) 10
 Cowper, Eleanor Merrion 135, 136, 138
 Cox, Major James F. 112, 118, 127, 198
 Cox, Libson A. 54, 59-60, 67, 71
 Cox, Sam 197
 Cox, Sidney 180
 Cox, W.B. 174
 Cox & Shelley 36
 Coy, John 14
 Craig, Mr. 80
 Craig, Alice Read (Mrs. John H.) 226
 Craig, Daniel Read, Bertha, Theodore,
 Alexander & Hugh 226
 Craig, Hugh H. 28, 226
 Craig, Mayor John E. 53-60, 64, 66, 71, 104,
 225, 234

Obituaries Index

- Craig, John H. 53, 56, 58-59, 61,
 64, 65, 72, 90,
 132-133, 225-226
 Craig, Joseph 226
 Craig, Thomas B. 226
 Craig, Rev. Willis G. 90, 91, 107,
 111, 113, 132-
 133, 147-148,
 150, 181, 186,
 220
 Craig, McCrary & Craig 65, 225
 Crane, Rev. 92
 Crawford, George 223
 Creel, John & J.P. 148
 Creel, R.P. 131-133
 Creel, Mrs. R.P. (Mary Patterson)
 31-32, 78, 148-149
 Crimming, John 57
 Crimmins, John J. 218
 Crocker, Rev. 92
 Cross, Milton 157
 Cross, Thomas 127
 Cruikshank, Alexander 29
 Cruikshank, J.P. 28
 Cruikshank, Mrs. J.P. 188-189
 Cruikshank, James 29
 Cruikshank, Susan Wilson 29
 Crunden, Mrs. F.P. 41
 Culver, John 24
 Culver, Rev. William 151
 Cummins, Rev. 83
 Cunningham, W.H. 186
 Cunningham Funeral Home 182, 222
 Curley, Lt. Col. 163
 Curtis, Mrs. 187
 Curtis, Mrs. Helen 39
 Curtis, Homer 39
 Curtis, Hosmer 127
 Curtis, J.L. 36
 Curtis, Mrs. Lucy 39
 Curtis, Sadie 118
 Curtis, General Samuel Ryan 1-3,
 25, 39, 118, 127,
 194, 229
 Curtis, Col. S.S. 117

 D.A.R. 11, 19, 27-28
 Dacosta, Dr. 135
 Daily, Dr. 152
 Dale, James 22
 Dalzell, William 127
 Daniel, A. 127
 Daniel, W.B. 80, 104
 Daniels, Mrs. 107
 Darby, Mrs. Martha 226
 Darling, Judge 194
 Darwin, W.P. 53, 56, 58, 64, 65, 67
 Daugherty, Alderman 89
 Daugherty, David 88
 Daugherty, Emma 88
 Daugherty, Frank 88
 Daugherty, Mayor J.F. 60, 67, 71, 87-88,
 138
 Daugherty, Mrs. J.F. (Delphine Resser) 88
 Daugherty, James 88
 Daugherty, James & Sarah Linn 87
 Daugherty, Mrs. John 76
 Daugherty, Lemuel 88
 Daugherty, Maude, Myrtle, Della, Robert &
 Mabel 88
 Davenport, Col. 109, 188
 Davidson, Commodore 172
 Davidson, Dr. J.W. 127
 Davidson, Dr. William 155
 Davis, Dr. 16
 Davis, Mr. 108
 Davis, Judge Caleb F. 16, 37-38, 84, 90,
 104, 115, 129-134,
 171, 173, 193, 218
 Davis, Mrs. Caleb F. (Caroline Thistle Cox)
 37
 Davis, Caroline F. 75
 Davis, C.F. children: James C., Frank W.,
 Anne, Caroline &
 C.F. Jr. 37
 Davis, F.W. 103
 Davis, Mr. & Mrs. George E. 146
 Davis, Harriet W. 11
 Davis, Jas. C. 53, 55, 56, 58, 64, 138
 Davis, Mrs. Jas. C. (ClaraBelle Mooar) 96
 Davis, Jefferson 1, 83
 Davis, Lewis J. 67
 Davis, Dr. P. 101
 Davis, Rezin 37
 Davis, S.R. 198
 Davis, Dr. W.H. 101
 Davisson, Dr. Alfred W. 168
 Day, Tim 131, 134
 Dean, Charles 202
 Dean, Henry Clay 191-204, 228-229
 Dean, John W. 202
 Death, Jim 108
 DeGolyer, Capt. 164
 DeHuff, Capt. J.Q.A. 21
 DeJong Funeral Home 102

Obituaries Index

- Delahoyde, Sheriff H.R. 206
 Delaplain, Clara 146
 Delaplaine, J.W. 14, 42, 115, 132,
 134, 226
 DeLouis, Henry 3
 DeLouis, Octavia 3
 Deming, A.L. 127
 Deming, R.A. 216
 Deming & Walcott 36
 Denison, Miss Allie 220
 Denison, Rev. George 37, 127
 Dennis, Rev. 83
 Derosear, William 18
 Derosear, Mrs. William (Sarah A.
 Bristow) 18
 Derr, Mrs. Jesse 213
 Des Moines Land Co. 168
 Des Moines Valley Whig 123
 Dewey, Siar 76
 Dial, David M. 120
 Dickey, Robert B. 216
 Digbee, Mr. (may be Higbee) 108
 Diller, Sam 175
 Dimond, Alderman 131-134
 Disraeli 103
 Diver, Lorene Curtis 11
 Dixon, George C. 127
 Dobbs, Oliver 165, 177
 Dodge, General A.C. 35
 Dodge Theatre 233
 Dolan, B.A. 212
 Donahue, Catherine 75
 Donnel (or Donnell), Wm. A. 24, 26
 Donnell, John E., George W. & Thos. H.
 26
 Dorsey, Dr. F.B. 155
 Doughey, Mr. & Mrs. K.W. 18
 Douglass, Stephen 36, 200
 Drake, Dr. Daniel 187
 Drake, J.B. 111
 Drake, Sanford P. 180
 Drayer, J.B. 26
 Drofna, Marie 145
 Drummond, Lt. Col. 203
 Dudley, C.A. 61, 70, 72
 Dumenil, J.N. 95
 Duncan, Ella S. 11
 Dunlap, Elizabeth W. 11
 Dunn, F.A. 165, 177
 Durfee, Mr. 112
 Durfee & Hawkes 165
 Durfee & Peck Co. 112
 Duryea, Doc 43
 Duveneck, Frank 151
 Dwyer, Mr. 138
 Dyre, Rev. 92
 Eakin, Mrs. Anna P. 26
 Early, John 127
 Eaton, Orson 127
 Edmonds, James B. 67
 Edwards, Mrs. Mary 234
 Edwards, William 90, 127
 Ehinger, Johanna 75
 Eichelberger, Thomas W. 183-185
 Eichelberger, Mrs. Thomas 183-184
 Eicher, H.M. 176
 Eicher, Peter 127
 Eisenhuth, John 218
 Elbert, Dr. 131, 134
 Elder, Mrs. J.E. 97
 Elder, J.F. 61, 68, 72
 Eldson, Dr. A.J. 202
 Elgin, Cora 173, 190
 Eliza (slave) 26
 Ellenberg, John 76
 Eller, Ray 206
 Elmore, Thomas 127
 Emerick, Catherine 76
 Emory, Rev. David 30, 156
 Engelhardt & Co. 180
 English, Theodore G. 104, 113, 133, 186
 English, W.V. 59
 Enster, Mr. 50, 52
 Epps, Lewis 152
 Ernest, Col. O.H. 67
 Estes, Angeline 17, 44
 Estes, Elijah 35
 Estes, George 17, 44, 188
 Estes, James L. 17, 35, 44, 187-188
 Estes, Mrs. James L. (Amanda Hale) 17, 188
 Estes, Joseph C. 17, 44
 Estes, Lina 188
 Etzkorn 75
 Evans, A.H. 53, 55-59, 64, 93, 148, 190
 Ewers, William Sr. 53, 56-58, 64, 65, 67
 Ewing, Rev. 154
 Ewing, Thomas 123
 Fairchild, Mrs. James A. 150
 Fales, David III 73
 Fales, Elisha N. 73
 Fales, Mrs. Elisha N. (Frances Meigs) 73
 Farnum, Benaiah Sr. 14, 115-116
 Farrar, A.H. 23
 Farrier, James 100
 Farris, Capt. 220
 Fassett, Rosett (Mrs. Thomas Heaight) 8
 Faust, Mrs. Frederick 59-60, 67, 71
 Favard, Bertha 146
 Fell, Jesse W. 74

Obituaries Index

- Ferguson, Mary M. 76
 Ferril, Miss (Mrs. Henry DeLouis) 3
 Ferris, Orange 124
 Fiedler, Dr. 217
 Finerty, Arthur L. 214
 Finerty, John & Mary 211, 213-214
 Finerty, Leon P. 214
 Finerty, M. 211
 Finerty, Mamie 211
 Finerty, Peter, John, Michael,
 Timothy and Bertha 213
 Finigan, J. 9, 13
 Fink, Annie F. 213
 Finnerty, Alonzo P. 213-214
 Finnerty, Mrs. J.F. (Anna L.) 211-
 214
 Finnerty, John F. 211-214
 Finnerty, John I. 213
 Finnerty, Mrs. Mary 126
 Finnerty, Mrs. Mary 211, 214
 Finnerty, Michael 126
 Finnerty, P.H. & Mary 211, 214
 Finnerty, Patrick 211, 214
 Finnerty, Peter 126, 127, 211-212
 Finnigan, Jno. 127
 Fleming, Mr. & Mrs. John J. 218
 Fletcher, Ebenezer 149
 Fletcher, Fanny 149
 Fletcher, Mary Goldtwait (Mrs.
 Ebenezer) 149
 Fletcher, Thomas 16
 Flood, Henry T. 214
 Flood, Mary L. 211, 214
 Floyd, Major 127
 Font, Alexander 127
 Foote, Mr. 116, 127
 Ford, Dr. 107
 Ford, Dr. E.R. 84, 108, 129, 220
 Ford, Mrs. E.R. (Margaret Stillwell)
 84, 108, 129, 220
 Ford, Nelson 127
 Ford, Tim 133
 Fortune & Hamilton 185
 Foster, Miss Ellen 234
 Foster, Mrs. Ruth 26
 Foster, T.G. 218
 Fox Indians 8, 15, 24, 40, 43,
 95, 115, 128, 153, 174
 Frank, Chas. 127
 Fraser, John 127
 Frasier (or Furier) Robert S. 75
 Freeman, Mr. 151
 Fremont, General John C. 18, 37,
 123, 163, 192
 Fullen, Charles D.
 Fuller, Mrs. and Chief Justice 49, 59-61,
 64, 66, 68, 71, 72
 Fuller, Dr. E.E. 23, 59, 96, 101
 Fuller, Mrs. George 4
 Fullerton, Hugh S. 160
 Fulton, Alexander 191-192
 Fulton, Harry 16, 53, 55, 56, 58, 60, 64,
 66, 71, 91, 132-133, 162
 Fulton, William 59, 148
 Fulton, William & Lizzie D. 82
 Fulton, Willie Dalzell 82
 Fusch, Christopher 75
 Fyffe, John 127
 Gaines, John 83, 118, 223
 Gaines, Mrs. Lucy 83, 223
 Galland, Dr. 18 (see also Golland)
 Galland, Eleanor (Mrs. Isaac McPherson) 146,
 224
 Galland, Mrs. Isaac (Elizabeth) 82
 Galland, Dr. Isaac 82, 86, 102, 146, 220,
 224
 Galland, Washington 57, 65, 70, 220, 224
 Gamble, Gov. 87
 Games, B.F. 127
 Garber, Christian 36, 162
 Garin, John 127
 Garrison, Ray E. 180
 Gatch, C.H. 61, 70, 72
 Gaty, Mr. 223
 Gault, Roy B. 176
 Gayas, Daniel 127
 Gear, Gov. 98
 George, C.D. 219
 George III 120
 Gerard, Paula Renison 227
 Gerhart, Mrs. Alice (Harmon) 95
 Gibbons, Patrick 23, 96, 226
 Gibbons Opera House 192
 Gibson, Mrs. Anna M. (Mrs. Isaac) 23, 96
 Gibson, Isaac 23
 Gilhousen, Glen 81
 Gillett, Mrs. 222
 Gillmore, Lucy and Helen 39
 Gillmore (or Gilmore), Robert H. 5, 38-39,
 89-90, 127
 Gillmore, Mrs. R.H. 39
 Gillespie, Charles 224
 Githens, Joseph 127
 Given, Judge 61, 70, 72
 Given, Edith & Bessie 169
 Given, Jno. 111, 113, 169, 186
 Givin, Mrs. John (Maggie McDermott) 169

Obituaries Index

- Glover, Mr. 50, 52
 Godman, George 127
 Gompf, John 75
 Good, Will 173
 Goodfellow, Rev. William 93
 Goodwyn, Mrs. Philip 167
 Gordon, Mrs. Henrietta 221
 Graff, Mrs. J.A. 16
 Graham, Christopher C. 41
 Graham, H.T. 62, 68, 72, 99,
 138, 148
 Graham, John A. 16, 41, 127
 Graham, Tom 133, 146, 186
 Grand Opera House 233
 Granger, H.S. 131, 134
 Grant, U.S. Pres. 32, 50, 53, 75,
 124, 127, 155,
 163, 164, 192,
 232
 Gray, F.A.J. and Adalene Palmer
 Gray 176
 Gray, Dr. H.A. 80
 Gray, Helen Palmer 175-177
 Gray, John & Mary 94
 Gray, M.L. 70
 Gray, Thomas F. 175-177
 Gray, Thomas P. 165, 175-177
 Gray, Mrs. Thomas P. 175-177
 Gray, W.S. 60, 67, 71
 Greaves Mortuary 234
 Greeley, Horace 6, 125, 196
 Green, Mrs. Alice 179
 Green, Dr. T. 152
 Green, Willie 142-143
 Green & Cahalan 24
 Greene, Mrs. F.W. 84
 Greene, Jim 36
 Greenwood, Grace 142
 Gregg, Capt. James 11
 Griffey, Frank L. 80
 Griffey, John F. 76
 Griffith, Albert Lee 94
 Griffith, Augustus J. 94
 Griffith, Isaac W. 93-94
 Griffith, Mrs. Isaac W. (Eales
 Brand) 93
 Griffith, Phillip and Lydia Lee 93
 Griffith, Stephen S. 93
 Grimes, James W. 7, 16, 123-124,
 128
 Grist, A.M. 45
 Grosbeck, Mr. 93
 Gross, David A. 216
 Grout, A.B. 95
 Guyger, Mr. 49, 51
 Haase, Leonard G. 146
 Haffner, Jacob 76
 Hagens, James 5
 Hagerman, Frank 173
 Hagerman, James 70
 Hagny, S. 91
 Haight, Capt. Silas 109, 127
 Hail, V.B. 212
 Hain, Mrs. C.H. 152
 Haines, Rev. A.W. 16
 Haines, George 80
 Haines, Dr. Josiah 16, 90
 Haines, L.B. 16
 Hale, Amanda (Mrs. James L. Estes) 188
 Hale, Charles and Mary ann Reed Hale 222
 Hale, Isaiah 17, 44
 Hale, Col. Oscar C. 90, 118, 119, 127,
 221-222
 Hale, Susan Rix (Mrs. O.C.) 222
 Half Breed Tract 77, 83, 104, 106, 117,
 156, 168
 Hall, Capt. 219
 Hall, A.C. 123
 Hall, Isaac 127
 Hall, Judge J.C. 201
 Hallett, Moses 56, 59, 65
 Hamill, Aaron Hackney 73
 Hamill, Carrie Sherman 11, 30, 83, 156,
 167
 Hamill, David B. 27, 30, 59, 83, 155, 167
 Hamill, John 30, 156
 Hamill, John S. 83
 Hamill, Lee A. 30, 80, 83, 98, 155, 167,
 181
 Hamill, Mary 30, 83, 156, 167
 Hamill, Dr. Robert 168
 Hamill, Smith 3, 23, 30, 53, 56, 58, 61,
 64, 72, 73, 83, 108, 130-133,
 155-156, 167, 186
 Hamill, Mrs. Smith (Nancy McCandless) 30,
 83, 155-156, 167
 S. Hamill & Co. 130, 155, 167
 Hamilton, J.D.M. 105
 Hamilton, Martha C. (Mrs. John Stannus)
 2, 44
 Hamlin, Mr. 36
 Hammond, I.H. 176
 Hanawalt, Dr. 183
 Hanchett, Mrs. Geo. M. 28 (see also Atlee,
 Maggie)
 Handy, Mrs. 223
 Hanford, Charles B. 144-145
 Hanham, Henry 127
 Happie, Mrs. Anna (Harmon) 95
 Harbine, Leander 22

Obituaries Index

- Hard, Dr. N. 102
 Hardin, General 36
 Hardin, A.J. 17, 47, 89-91, 137
 Hardin, Martha J. (Mrs. F.C. Overton) 182
 Hardin, Thomas J. 182
 Hardy, Joshua 75
 Harlan, James 200
 Harmon, John L. 95
 Harmon, LeRoy 95
 Harmon, Mrs. LeRoy (Emma Lowder) 95
 Harmon, Mrs. Mary L. 92, 95
 Harmon, William 93
 Harmon, William B. 95
 Harrington, Mr. 138
 Harrington, Kate 5-6
 Harris, Bishop 22
 Harris, Joel Chandler 120
 Harris, Olive Cooley 141-142
 Harrison, Mr. 226
 Harrison, Pres. 59
 Harrison, Benjamin 39, 49, 56, 59-60, 67, 71, 127
 Harrison, E.H. 118, 127, 225
 Harrison, Theodore 39
 Harrison, General William 39-40
 Harry, Susan Guiger (Mrs. T.W. Clagett) 6
 Harshman, Frank 129
 Hart, E.H. 127
 Harvey, E.L. 75
 Hassall, Rev. Robert 23, 51, 55, 58, 60, 61-64, 68-70, 72, 73, 96
 Hatton, Mrs. B. (John) 126
 Haworth, Joseph 136, 141, 144
 Hawkes, Judge E.E. 79-80
 Hawkes & Ackley 112
 Hawley, George A. 87
 Hawxhurst, Mrs. Frank (Sally Ivins) 168, 215
 Hayden, Mr. 139, 143
 Hayden, Joel & Fanny 159
 Hayden, Joseph Ralston 158-160, 226
 Hayden, Prof. P.C. 157-160, 226
 Hayden, Mrs. P.C. (Mary Neely Ralston) 158-160, 226
 Hayden, Van B. 157-160, 226
 Hayes, President 32, 77, 124, 127, 155
 Hays, Gen. Mgr. 65
 Heaight, Thomas 8
 Healey, Mr. 179
 Heaslip, Major Henry A. 138
 Heller, Mrs. William 216, 221
 Hemmy, Albert H. 86
 Hemmy, David J. 86
 Hemmy, J. Herman 86
 Hemmy, Mrs. J. Herman (Finker, Anna) 86
 Hemmy, Karl H. 86
 Hendee, Tommy 121
 Henderson, Mr. 83
 Henderson, Rev. 220
 Henderson, Catherine Roberts (Mrs. John) 161
 Henderson, John 161
 Henderson, Susan Vanniman (Mrs. Jos. Sullivan) 161
 Hennemann, Charles H. 80, 81, 85
 Hennemann, Mrs. C.H. (Gallett, Mary Ann) 85
 Hennemann, Charles H. and Mary E. Schroeder Hennemann 85
 Hennemann, Capt. Charles M. 85
 Hennemann, William 85
 Henness, Rev. P.J. 93
 Henry, Bill 96
 Henry, Goerge 96
 Henry, Martin & Christina (Bauer) 96
 Henry, Patrick 192
 Henry VIII 120
 Herron, Mrs. Dr. 217
 Hesser, Frederick 17
 Hesser, Helen 75
 Hiatt, Allan & Rhoda 22
 Hiatt, Col. John M. 22-23, 96, 193
 Hiatt, Mrs. John M. (Emma Tisdale) 22, 96
 Hiatt, John M. Children: Allan, Mary, Anna, Lizzie, Ellen, Paul, John DuBois, Carlton Perry, Emma & Gibson 23
 Hiatt & Dale 96
 Hiatt & Harbine 96
 Hickenlooper, Mr. 108
 Higham, Alderman 131, 133
 Higham, Abel 127
 Hill, George 5, 23, 53, 56, 58, 64, 65, 67, 96
 Hill, James 53, 55
 Hill, John & Harriet 78
 Hill, Capt. Thomas B. 78
 Hillis, Dr. D.B. 2, 3, 16, 21, 53, 55, 56, 58, 61, 64, 72, 98, 101, 107, 155
 Hillis, Mrs. D.B. (Mary Frances Thompson) 155
 Hillis, Mrs. D.B. (Laura Kiser) 155
 Hillis, Oscar B. 56, 59, 65, 154
 Hillis, Mrs. Oscar B. 155
 Hillis, Dr. W. Grover 155
 Hills, Mrs. 146
 Hine, Adam 90, 167, 170-171 (see also Hines)
 Hine, Adam (infant) 222

Obituaries Index

- Hine, Mrs. Adam (Margaret F. Walker) 170-171
 Hine, Capt. Adams Daughters 171
 Hine, Miss Allie 85, 167
 Hine, C.W. & Lucy F. 222
 Hine, Charles 170-171
 Hine, Daniel 167, 170-171 (see also Hines, Daniel)
 Hine, Grace 171
 Hine, Hannah Davis 167
 Hine, Louis 170-171
 Hiner, John 10, 118
 Hiner, Namioki 10
 Hines, Adam 95, 167 (see also Hine, Adam)
 Hines, Dan 95, 108
 Hinkle, Josiah 131, 134
 Hinman, B.B. 111, 156
 Hinman, Mrs. B.B. (Elizabeth Fithian) 156
 Hinton, George 79-82
 Hird, Fred S. 176
 Hixon, Jas. 127
 Hobbs, B.B. 80
 Hobbs, William A. 212
 Hodge, Ella Susan 182
 Hodge, H.C. 182
 Hodges, Erwin 188
 Hodges, Stephen & William 187
 Hodges Hanging 17, 44, 188
 Hoey, George 143
 Hoey, Mrs. John 144
 Hoffman, William 76
 Hoffstetter, John 80
 Hofman, F.O. 212
 Hogan, John 199
 Holcomb, Sarah H. (Mrs. Moses Shinn) 12
 Holderfer, John 75
 Holiday, William 127
 Holliday, Mrs. Virginia 224
 Holmes, Capt. Jesse 162
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell 83
 Holmes, Dr. W.W. 80
 Holt, Thomas 127
 Hood, Mr. 95
 Hood, Alex 8
 Hood, Mrs. Eliza 8, 24, 76
 Hood, Mary Jane 77
 Hopkins, Grace 145
 Horn, Mrs. C.M. 129
 Horn, Severin 76
 Horne, Mrs. R.G. 30, 83, 155, 167
 Hornish, Armintha 88
 Hornish, Elliott K. 88
 Hornish, George P. 88
 Hornish, Harrison 88
 Hornish, J.K. 17
 Hornish, John Morton 88
 Hornish, John P. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 68, 72, 88, 90, 127
 Hornish, Mrs. John P. (Maude Plummer) 88
 Hornish, John Plummer 88
 Hornish, Martha 88
 Hornish, Phillip 88
 Hornish, Walter 88
 Hositer, Enoch 127
 Hosmer, Mr. & Mrs. A. 32, 107, 132, 133, 180
 Hosmer, Arthur Jr. 180
 Hosmer, Kate 180
 Hosmer, LeGrand & Helen 180
 Hosmer, Lewis 180
 Hosmer, S.R. 180
 Hosmer-Taber Co. 79
 Hoton, Mr. 20
 Houston, Felix 174
 Houston, Sam 174
 Houston, William 81
 Howard, Deborah 23
 Howard, E.A. 115
 Howard, George 23
 Howard, John G. 23
 Howard, Rev. William Clyde 167
 Howell, Ada Love and Mary 32
 Howell, Lt. D.L. 32, 125
 Howell, Elias 123
 Howell, Fred 125
 Howell, H. Scott 53, 56, 58, 59, 64, 65, 90, 148
 Howell, Mrs. H. Scott 27-28
 Howell, J. Fred 32
 Howell, James B. 32, 47, 118, 123-126, 127, 192, 194, 228
 Howell, Mrs. James B. (Mary Ann Bowen) 11, 19, 125
 Howell, Jesse B. 32, 125, 180, 199-200
 Howell, Mrs. Jesse B. (Florida Hosmer) 32, 180
 Howell, Lida 32, 125
 Howell, Lucy S. 11
 Howell, Mrs. M.A. 32
 Howell, W.C. 53-56, 58-61, 64, 66, 68, 71, 72, 80
 Howell & Clark 220
 Hoyt, Rev. J.S. 40, 94, 132, 152

Obituaries Index

- Hoyt, Mary Osborn 11
 Huasey & Gwin 215
 Hubbard, Rufus 127
 Hubinger, Carl 29
 Hubinger, Mrs. J.C. (Sadie Watts)
 18, 29-30
 Hubinger, Margurite 29
 Hubinger Co. 233
 Hudson, Col. John G. 220
 Hughes, Dr. A.B. 155
 Hughes, David L. 101, 110, 139,
 143
 Hughes, Ella 100, 101, 107, 110
 Hughes, F.T. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64,
 68, 72, 144
 Hughes, Mrs. Felix T. 11, 104
 Hughes, Howard 230
 Hughes, Dr. J.C. Jr. 100-101, 107,
 110, 114, 130,
 172
 Hughes, Mrs. J.C. Jr. 107, 110
 Hughes, Dr. J.C. Sr. 3, 44, 45, 53,
 55, 56, 58, 64,
 65, 92, 100-
 102, 106-108,
 110, 127, 130-
 131
 Hughes, Mrs. J.C. Sr. (Amanda
 McGugin) 100-102, 107,
 110, 133
 Hughes, Jno. A. 100-101, 107
 Hughes, John & Eliza 101, 110
 Hughes, Dr. Joseph Clokey 110
 Hughes, Ross B. 43, 189
 Hughes, Rupert 230
 Huiskamp, H.C. 53, 56, 58, 64, 109,
 131, 133
 Huiskamp, H.W. 80, 218
 Huiskamp, James W. 80
 Huiskamp, Libbie A. (Mrs. H.J.) 134
 Huiskamp, Luke 59, 162, 172
 Hull, Capt. J.A.T. 183-184
 Hull, Moses 191
 Hulson, A.W. 160
 Hunter, Gen. David 163
 Hunter, F.M. 57, 65
 Hunter, G.R. 14, 115
 Hunter, Judge Hocking H. 123
 Huston, Capt. L.W. 23, 96, 145-146
 Hutchinson, Capt. A.M. 111, 171-
 173
 Hutchinson, Mrs. A.M. (S.J. Baldwin)
 172
 Hutchinson, C.A. & J.B. 172
 Hutchinson, Effie 11, 172
 Hutchinson, John 172
 Hutchinson, M.W. 53, 56, 58, 64
 Hyde, Charles J. 12
 Ingersoll, E.M. 57
 Inman, Clyde I. 216
 Irwin, Dr. 136
 Irwin, John N. 53, 56, 58, 64, 131-133, 218
 Irwin, Stephen 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 72, 104
 Irwin-Phillips Co. 95, 161
 Ivins, Miss 138, 148
 Ivins, Charlie 86, 127, 168, 215
 Ivins, Elizabeth Galland 86, 99, 114, 166
 Ivins, Frank Herbert 86
 Ivins, Henry 215
 Ivins, Margaret 215 (see also Patterson,
 Mrs. W.A.)
 Ivins, Moses 215
 Ivins, Sierra Nevada 86, 114, 166 (see also
 Jones, Mrs. R.R.)
 Ivins, Virginia Wilcox (Mrs. W.S.) 11, 86,
 114, 165, 220
 Ivins, W.S. 17, 44, 82, 84, 86, 114, 132,
 133, 165, 168, 215, 220
 Ivins, William N.S. 86, 114, 165-166
 Ivins, Mrs. William N.S. 166
 Jackson, Pres. Andrew 39
 Jackson, Robert 175
 Jackson, Stanley 175
 Jacobs, J.H. 60, 67, 71
 Jaeger, Judge Edmund 20, 29, 53, 56, 58,
 61, 64, 72, 113-114,
 131-133
 James, S.A. 25
 Jamieson, Robert & Jeane 4
 Jamieson, Samuel & Sarah 4
 Jamieson, Will S. 4
 Jamieson, William W. 4, 110, 119
 Jamison, Mrs. Amy (Wempner) 43
 Jamison, Eben S. & Grace 43
 Janauschek, Madame 136, 139, 141, 143
 Jans, Anneka 25
 Jaschke, Charles 76
 Jefferson, Thomas 103, 170, 174
 Jefferson, John A. 127
 Jeffries, Esther (see Sample, Mrs. Hugh)
 Jenckes, Rev. 183-184
 Jenkins, Dr. George F. 16, 21, 54, 59, 101,
 107, 170, 171
 Jennings, Berryman 224
 Jennison, Col. 163
 Jewett, Mrs. A.H. 16
 Johnson, Capt. 189
 Johnson, Pres. 124
 Johnson, Miss Anna 40, 94, 132
 Johnson, Ben 113
 Johnson, Frank L. 173
 Johnson, Mrs. George 171
 Johnson, Jas. 127

Obituaries Index

- Johnson, Lyman E. 41, 95
 Johnson, M.B. 165
 Johnson, N.W. 47
 Johnston, Mr. 138
 Johnston, Albert Sidney 174
 Johnston, Mrs. J.E. 112
 Johnston, J.W. 2, 28, 76, 138
 Johns, S.H. 27
 Johnston, Uriah H. 222
 Johnstone, A.E. 53, 56, 58, 64,
 104, 218
 Johnstone, Mrs. A.E. 104
 Johnstone, Alexander 105-106
 Johnstone, Mrs. Alex (Elizabeth
 Fream) 105
 Johnstone, E.R. 104, 106
 Johnstone, Edward 25, 53, 56, 58,
 61, 64, 72, 103-
 106, 117, 168,
 223
 Johnstone, Mrs. Edward (Elizabeth
 Richards) 106
 Johnstone, Hugo 104, 106
 Johnstone, James 105
 Johnstone, Col. John W. 105
 Johnstone, Mary 104, 106
 Johnstone, Richard 105
 Johnstone, Robert 105
 Johnstone, William F. 105
 Jones, Senator 194
 Jones, Abraham 36
 Jones, "Bill" 212
 Jones, Mrs. Emma (Harmon) 95
 Jones, Gen. George W. 200
 Jones, John 131, 134
 Jones, Omer 152
 Jones, Robert Ralston 85-86, 166
 Jones, Mrs. Robert R. (Sierra
 Navada Ivins) 85-86
 Jones, Robert R. Jr. 85-86
 Jope, Rev. Robert 127
 Joy, H.H. 173
 Judkin, Rev. 90-91
 Judy, Elizabeth 75
 Justice, Dr. H.S. 202
 Justice, Harvey 113

 Kaltwasser, Catherine J. 75
 Kapp, Conap 127
 Kastner, Miss 138
 Kastner, Mr. 113
 Kay, William 127
 Keating, Mrs. Martin (Elizabeth
 Oliver) 99-100

 Keene, Thomas W. 135-136, 139, 141-144
 Keeseey, Dr. J.M. 216
 Keith, Isham 14
 Keith, Letitia (Mrs. B. Farnum) 14
 Kelley, George W. 127
 Kellogg, A.E. 107
 Kellogg, Augustus 150
 Kellogg, C.A. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 72,
 98, 150
 Kellogg, Dr. George M. 150
 Kellogg, Mrs. Lucy Fletcher 149-150
 Kellogg, Titus 150
 Kellogg, W.E. 50, 52, 53, 55, 56, 58, 61,
 64, 72, 104, 149-150, 225
 Kellogg-Birge Co. 97-98
 Kelly, Mr. 36
 Kelly, Mr. 159
 Kendrick, R.M. 54
 Kennedy, Marshal 214
 Kennedy, Mrs. Belle 214
 Kennedy, William C. 75
 Kenney, John M. 53, 56-58, 64
 Kent, William G. 113
 Keokuk (Indian Chief) 7, 15, 43, 95, 126,
 128, 153, 154, 170,
 174

 Keokuk, Charley 43
 Keokuk, John Earl 43
 Keokuk, Moses 43
 Keokuk and Hamilton Water Power Co. 97
 Keokuk Marble and Granite Works 118
 Keokuk Marble Works 28
 Keokuk Northern Packet Line 8
 Keppel, John 127
 Kerr, Alderman 57
 Kerr, Alex D. 75
 Kerr, David A. 53, 55, 56, 58, 59, 64, 190
 Kerr, John 53, 56, 58, 64
 Kerr, Robert 30, 156
 Kiedaisch, Edward 122
 Kiedaisch, Fred 121-122
 Kiedaisch, G. Arthur 121-122
 Kiedaisch, J. Albert 121-122, 177
 Kiedaisch, J. Fred 218
 Kilbourne, Mrs. Augustus 29, 134
 Kilbourne, Cornelia 47
 Kilbourne, David Wells 7-8, 15-16, 116,
 118, 127, 140, 168
 Kilbourne, Mrs. D.W. (Harriet R.) 7, 15,
 47, 151
 Kilbourne, Edward 15-16, 90, 116-118, 127
 Kilbourne, Edward J. 15, 47
 Kilbourne, George F. 5, 15, 16, 47, 114,
 127

Obituaries Index

- Kilbourne, Harriet E. (Mrs. Hiram Barney) 29, 114
 Kilbourne, Henry W. 15, 47
 Kilbourne Prize (Senior High School) 47
 Kilroy, William 41
 Kimball, Rev. I.P. 127
 Kimble, Rev. 92
 Kindig, John B. 166
 King, James E. 76
 Kinnaman, Dr. 16
 Kinney, Hanna (Mrs. Isaac Galland) 224
 Kinney, Mary Williams (see Wilcox, Mrs. John R.)
 Kirch, E.C. 165
 Kirkpatrick, James W. 154
 Kirkpatrick, Joseph 126
 Kirkwood, Gov. Samuel 93, 100, 102, 107, 155, 228
 Klein, H.W. 182
 Klein, Maurice 138
 Klein, Samuel 53, 56, 58, 64, 104
 Klopfenstein, Dep. Sherriff 175
 Knapp, J.C. 123
 Knauff, Mary 76
 Knickerbocker, Mr. 15
 Knight, Mr. 18
 Knight, John 91
 Knight, Melancthon 17
 Knights Templar 2, 3, 13, 23, 88, 96, 110, 111, 172-173, 177, 182
 Knowles, Dr. Freeman 127, 193-194, 225
 Kraber, Augustus 14, 190
 Kraft, Alvin 79-80
 Kraft, Jacob 127
 Kraft, John 127
 Krieger, George W. 76
 Kroll, John 75
 Kruskopf, Mrs. Addie 30
 Kruze, Alderman 89

 LaFayette, Marquis 92, 170, 174
 Lamb, Elizabeth (Mrs. C.J. Hyde) 12
 Lamb, Smith 76
 Lamont, Rev. William S.D. 85-86, 165, 177

 Lamson, C.T. 131, 134
 Landes, H.C. 47
 Langford, Caroline A. (Mrs. J.F. Daugherty) 88
 Langridge, Mr. W.B. 111

 Lantz, Charles W. 80
 Lapsley, David Nelson 178
 Lapsley, Margaret Jenkins (Mrs. David) 178
 Lapsley, Dr. Robert M. 177-178
 Lapsley, Mrs. Robert M. (Lida Hiller) 178
 Lauder, Mrs. H.J. 152
 Lauver, Alice C. (Daugherty) 88
 Lauver, Samuel P. 88
 Lea, R. 113
 LeBron, Aline 154
 LeBron, Mrs. Frank 154
 LeBron, Frank Jr. 154
 LeBron, Leo 154
 Lee, Bishop 93, 117
 Lee, Abijah 93
 Lee, James T. 23
 Lee, General Robert 154
 Leech, Dr. Clifford A. 25, 53, 55, 100-101
 Leech, Erie J. 25-26, 90
 Leech, Mrs. Erie J. (Clara Chamberlain) 25
 Leech, Isaac 25
 Leech, Mrs. Isaac (see Van Wormer, Lucia)
 Leffert, Col. 1
 Leighton, Andrew 186
 Leighton, Mrs. E.A. 70
 Leighton, Mrs. Ellen (Harmon) 95
 Leighton, Col. William 8, 22, 117-118, 127, 132, 140, 185-186, 225
 Leindecker, Alderman 131, 133
 Leisy, John 127
 Leonard, Rev. James C. 95
 Leopold, A.V. 5, 36, 127
 LeRoy, Alexis 166
 Levey, C.M. 53-56, 58, 60, 64-66, 71, 115
 Lew, R.P. 90
 Lewis, Mrs. Ed (Katie Harmon) 95
 Lewis, Mrs. J.W. 129
 Lewis, Sarah B. (Mrs. T.W. Clagett) 6
 Liddel, Jacob 127
 Limburg, Conrad 127
 Lincoln, Abraham 1, 2, 29, 42, 47, 50, 52, 53, 73, 74, 103, 113, 117, 123-124, 127, 138, 140, 155, 162, 174, 194-196, 228-229
 Link, Theresa K. 76
 Lippincott, Anna (Mrs. Herbert Winslow) 142
 Little, Mrs. I.C. 76
 Lockwood, W.R. 36
 Lofton, B.R. 60, 67, 71
 Logan, Gen. John A. 163, 171
 Logan, William 53, 56, 58, 64, 80, 120, 217-218

Obituaries Index

- Lohmeyer, John S. 75
 Loman, Alida & Margaret 210
 Loman, William 210
 Lomax, P.T. 10, 53, 56, 58, 60,
 64, 66, 71, 104, 186
 Lomax, Sallie 107, 148
 Long, Mr. 188
 Long, Rev. Fred W. 160
 Long, Mrs. Sarah 171
 Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth 179
 Longs & Young Hanging 109
 Loomis, John 34
 Loop, Mr. 162
 Lourie, Alex 127
 Lourie, Mrs. Herbert M. 30, 83,
 156, 167
 Love, Adaline C. (Mrs. A. Hosmer)
 180
 Love, H.K. 61, 70, 72
 Love, J.M. 26, 53, 56, 58, 61,
 64, 72, 186
 Lowe, Gov. Ralph P. 26, 89-90,
 225, 231
 Lowenberg, Anna M. 75
 Lowenberg, John 75
 Lowitz, Mrs. Pauline 216
 Lowrey, W.T. 10
 Lowry, Alderman 131-134
 Lowry, David G. 21, 52-54, 56, 58-
 59, 64, 173
 Loydd, Jas. 127
 Lucas, Gov. 93, 149
 Lucas, Mrs. Fred A. 175
 Lukens, H. Clay 185
 Luten, James H. 75
 Lyman, Walter 135
 Lyon, Capt. 162-163
 Lyon, General 1

 Maas, Harry V.D. 175
 McArthur, William C. 177
 McCall, Miss Ola 40, 94, 132
 MacCalla, Prof. Albert 167-168
 MacCalla, Mrs. Albert (Eleanor Hamill)
 30, 83, 156, 167-168
 MacCalla, Antoinette 168
 MacCalla, David 168
 MacCalla, Helen Wayne 168
 MacCalla, Lee A. 168
 MacCalla, Paul H. 168
 MacCalla, Thomas C. 168
 MacCalla, Thomas C. Jr. 168
 McCandless, John 83

 McClerman, Gen. al 163
 McClintchen, LaFayette 76
 McClune, Jno. 127
 McCormack, Mrs. 212
 McCormick, Deputy Sheriff 214
 McCrackin, Mrs. Josephine Clifford 43
 McCrary, A.J. 52-59, 64, 65, 68, 77, 105,
 107, 190, 225, 234
 McCrary, Frank E. 77
 McCrary, George 77
 McCrary, George W. 10, 26, 34, 50-53, 63,
 69, 77-78, 127, 225
 McCrary, Mrs. George W. (Helen M. Gelatt) 77
 McCrary & Craig 83
 McCrary & Rankin 165 (see also Rankin &
 McCrary)

 Mc Crea, N. 127
 McCulloch, David 23
 McCulloch, E.S. 23-24
 McCullough, Eleanor C. 76
 McCune, Mr. 223
 McCune, C.P. 3, 189
 McCune, John M. 89
 McCune, Capt. John S. 108, 189
 McCune, Mrs. Nellie 77
 McDermott, Ed 57
 McDonald, Dr. 101
 McDonough, Jack 122
 McElroy, D.W. 57, 60, 71
 MacEvitt, John 156
 McFarland, C.F. 160
 McFarland, Robert 25
 McFarlin, Mrs. William 234
 McGaughey, Margaret 218
 McGavic, Mrs. 113, 133, 186
 McGavic, Frank 118, 127
 McGavic, LeRoy 127
 McGavic, William 41, 118, 127
 McGrath, Mrs. B. 211
 McGugin, Dr. D.L. 92, 100-102, 107-108,
 110, 127, 187
 McGugin, Eleanor (Mrs. D.L.) 100-102, 107
 McIlwain, Bishop 92
 McIlwain, Rev. R.C. 5, 56, 58, 61-62, 64,
 68, 72, 103, 111, 114,
 135, 138, 141, 172-174,
 183, 224

 McIntyre, B.F. 116
 McIntyre, Benj. 26
 McIntyre, Billie 44
 McKee, Georgie 182
 McKee, J.W. & Julie 182
 McKee, Mrs. Robert C. 178

Obituaries Index

- McKee, Samuel Jenkins 178
 McKee, Major Thomas 178
 McKennen, T.M.T. 225
 McKenney, J.H. & Mrs. 58, 60, 61,
 68, 71, 72 (see also
 McKinney, J.H. & Mrs.)
 McKenzie, N. 60, 67, 71
 Mackey, John H. 127
 Mackey, Steele 136, 143
 McKinney, J.H. & Mrs. 56, 64, 67
 (see also McKenney,
 J.H. & Mrs.)
 Mackley, Jas. 36
 McLean, Mrs. 26
 McLean, C. 26
 McLean, R.D. 143
 McManus, Co. Atty. 80-81
 McManus, P. 132-133
 McManus, T.F. 75
 McMasters, Rev. 18
 McMurray, Mrs. Jane 16
 McNair, General 39
 McNamara, C.A. 218
 McNamara, J.B. 10, 53, 55, 56, 58,
 59, 64, 132-133
 McNamara, Michael 127
 McNamara, P. 132
 McNamara, W.L. 218
 McPherson, General 138, 163, 165
 McPherson, Capt. Isaac 224
 McPherson, Jennie 224
 McQueen, Jas. 127
 Magenis, Prof. 133
 Magerle, Joseph 127
 Magoun, M.S. 112, 127
 Mahin, W.H. 118
 Mahoney, Dan 127
 Main, Walter L. 166
 Malcolme, F. 89
 Mann, Mr. 133
 Mann, George D. 53, 56, 58, 64,
 65, 67
 Manning, Edwin 89
 Manning & Davis 108
 Mansfield, Richard 136, 141
 Mantell, Robert 136, 141, 144
 Maple, Rev. J.C. 21, 41
 Marcia, Mrs. Edward 216
 Marcy, Gov. 116
 Marion, Francis 28-29, 115
 Marion, Mrs. John (Jane Marion) 221
 Markey, Helen 160
 Marks, John 57
 Marsh, Jesse M. 150
 Marsh, John W. 165, 177
 Marsh, Malinda L. 76
 Marshall, Mr. 211
 Marshall, A.T. 148
 Marshall, C.H. 148
 Marshall, Gilbert 114
 Marshall, John 57
 Marshall, R.M. 53, 56-58, 61, 64, 68, 72,
 129, 148
 Marshall, Sabe 148
 Marshall, Samuel T. 23, 36, 42, 53, 56, 58,
 64, 104, 105, 114, 171,
 200-201
 Marshall, Mrs. S.T. (Louisa Patterson) 31,
 36, 78, 84, 114, 148,
 149
 Marshall, S.T. children: Robert Mitchell,
 Albert Tom, Chapin Hall,
 Maude, Sabret Taylor 36, 114
 Martin, Sheriff 175
 Martin, Hugh 127
 Martin, Linderann (Mrs. T. Brown) 100
 Martin, S.P. 127
 Martin, Thomas 127
 Martin, W.G. 10, 127
 Mason, Alderman 131, 133
 Mason, Judge 17
 Mason, Judge Charles 1, 152
 Mason, E.R. 56, 59, 61, 70, 72
 Mason, Capt. J.K. 53, 55, 60, 67, 71
 Masonic Order 5, 9, 10, 13, 23, 44, 46, 53,
 89, 91, 110, 111, 113, 126,
 129, 161, 176, 178, 187
 Mathias, A.J. 103
 Matless, A.E. 218
 Matless, L. 134
 Mattern, John 75
 Matthieu, Alexander 76
 Mattock, Gov. 222
 Mawer, Geraldine 234
 Mawer, Mrs. James G. 234
 Mawer, John E. 234
 Maxham, Herbert 184
 Maxwell, Dr. 186
 May, Capt. 8
 Mayne, W.S. 57, 65
 Mayo, Frank 136, 141, 143
 Meade, Mr. 212-213
 Medes, J.B. 127
 Medes, Mrs. Kate 146
 Meeker Family 129
 Meigs, Dr. Cornelia 73, 232
 Meigs, Major M. 53, 56, 58, 60, 64, 66, 71,
 73, 232
 Meigs, Mrs. Montgomery (Grace C. Lynde) 73
 Mercer, W.G.D. 176
 Merriam, Barnard S. 35-36, 50, 52, 131-133

Obituaries Index

- Merriam, Mrs. B.S. (Emily J. Core) 36
- Merrill, Gov. 93
- Merrill, W.F. 64
- Metternich, Christopher 75
- Meyer, J.S. 76
- Miles, Dr.
- Miller, City Atty. 57
- Miller, Dr. 101
- Miller, Judge 138
- Miller, Archer C. 45
- Miller, Daniel F. Jr. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 65, 68, 72
- Miller, Daniel F. Sr. 5, 33-34, 52-56, 58, 60, 64, 66, 71, 78, 104, 105, 132, 171, 194
- Miller, Mrs. Daniel F. Sr. (Rebecca P. Phillips) 33
- Miller, Henry R. 95, 96, 138
- Miller, Mrs. Henry R. (Elizabeth Mooar) 96
- Miller, Irvin 60, 61, 66, 68, 71, 72
- Miller, Jennie 50, 52
- Miller, Lyle 221
- Miller, Capt. O. 203
- Miller, Peter 108
- Miller, Judge Richard P. 138
- Miller, Samuel F. 26, 46-47, 49, 73, 127, 162, 194
- Miller, Mrs. Samuel F. (Eliza W.) 51-53, 55, 58, 60, 61, 65, 66, 68, 71, 72, 229
- Miller, Mrs. Samuel F. (Lucy Ballinger) 49-51
- Miller, W.B. 127
- Miller, Atty. Gen. W.H.H. 53-56, 59-61, 64, 67, 68, 71, 72
- Miller, William 46, 50, 52
- Miller & Leisy Murders 187
- Mills, George 228
- Mills, H.J. 59
- Mills, Mrs. H.J. 211
- Miln, George C. 143
- Mitchell, Mr. 96
- Mitchell, H.B. 131, 134
- Mitchell, J.H. 184
- Mitchell, Thomas 131, 134
- Moffett, Mrs. Pamela 40, 42
- Moffit, Nancy (Mrs. Moses Shinn) 12
- Moffit, Samuel 42
- Monroe, Pres. 39, 41
- Montague, George E. 57
- Montgomery, Mr. 50, 52
- Montgomery, Mrs. Ella Creel 148
- Montgomery, William 225
- Mooar, Judge D. 5, 53, 56, 58, 60, 64, 66, 71, 89-90, 95-96, 105
- Mooar, Mrs. D. (Lydia A. Southgate) 96
- Mooar, George Southgate 96
- Mooar, Jacob 95
- Mooar, Jason 96
- Mooar, Lida 104
- Mooar, Oriana 96
- Moody, Mrs. A.H. (Kate Starkwather) 32, 188
- Moody, Arthur 148
- Moody, B.F. 127, 162, 180
- Moody, Ben Porter 32
- Moody, Miss Eleanor 32
- Moody, Norman Starwather 32, 148
- Moore, Mrs. Ellen 100, 107
- Moore, George 41
- Moore, H.H. 113
- Moore, Mrs. Joseph 76
- Moore, Lucretia (Mrs. Sam Pickard) 41
- Moore, W.S. 171
- Moorhead, Dr. S.W. 110, 155
- Morgridge, Dr. G.O. 21
- Morris, Clara 136, 141, 143
- Morris, Mrs. J.P. 224
- Morris, Rob 9
- Morrison, Mrs. Belle 41
- Morrison, Capt. Charles 127
- Morrison, W.E. 56, 65
- Morton, William 76
- Moscrip, Rev. C.H. 181
- Mot, Samuel 56, 59
- Muir, James 77
- Muir, Dr. Samuel C. 18, 24
- Muir, Dr. Samuel's children: James, Louise, Mary & Sophia 24
- Mullen, John 82
- Mullen, Mrs. John (Margaret Dovern) 82
- Mullen, Peter 82
- Mullikin, William 221
- Mumm, Edward 25, 53, 56, 58, 64
- Murdoch, James E. 135, 139, 142, 143
- Mure, (Muir?), Dr. James 8
- Murphy, Major 220
- Murphy, Mrs. 171
- Myers, Rev. T.J. 93

Obituaries Index

- Patton, Mrs. Melinda McIntyre 26
 Patton, Robert C. 26
 Patton, Thomas S. 26
 Paul, Mayor 131, 133
 Paul, James B. 22, 23, 53, 56,
 58, 64, 96
 Paul & Taber 180
 Payne, Dr. 171
 Pearce, I.N. 127
 Pearson & Schmidt Funeral Home
 85, 146, 175, 234
 Peck, Col. C.K. 111-113, 117, 127
 Peck, Mrs. C.K. 111-113
 Peck, Cady 112
 Peck, Nellie 111-112
 Pemberton, General 164
 Perdew, John 28
 Perdue, John 127
 Perkins, C.E. 115
 Perkins, George 11, 27-29, 115
 Perkins, Dr. J.T. 100, 102, 107
 Perkins, John T. 21, 28, 173
 Perkins, Keziah (Mrs. Alex Cruik-
 shank) 29
 Perkins, R. Marlin 207
 Perkins, V.T. 2, 34, 190
 Perkins, W.J. 55, 65, 70, 137
 Perry, Judge 117
 Perry, Col. C.H. 8, 70, 117, 127,
 140, 225
 Perry, Mrs. C.H. 107, 140
 Perry, E.W. 67
 Perry, Mrs. E.W. & daughters: Kate
 & Saidee 60, 61, 66,
 67, 68, 70-72
 Perry, Howard 140
 Perry, Kate 113, 140, 186
 Perry, Saidee 140
 Peters, Bernadine 75
 Peters, C. 10
 Peterson, Charles M. 18
 Peterson, Mr. & Mrs. Chris 18
 Pfirmann, Mr. & Mrs. Adlai 209
 Phelps, C.H. 56, 59
 Phelps, Morris 127
 Phelps, Stephen S. 220
 Phillips, Alice (Mrs. Thomas) 75
 Phillips, C.E. 173
 Phillips, Chas. W. 23
 Phillips, Thomas 75
 Phillips, W.O. 62, 68, 72, 104
 Pickard, Lucretia (Mrs. Samuel) 41
 Pickard, Rev. Samuel 41
 Pickens, Carrie W. 11
 Pickett, Dorothy 157, 207
 Pickett, Rev. J.L. 178
 Pierce, Pres. 17, 147, 149
 Pierce, C.H. 67
 Pierrepont, Francis H. 37
 Pitkin, William 131, 134
 Pitman, Lindsey 76
 Pittman, Cora Helen 11, 61, 67, 72
 Pittman, G.W. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 72
 Plank Road 132
 Plummer, John C. 88
 Plummer, Maria Elliott 88
 Poepsel, Anna S. 76
 Pogge, Anna 76
 Polk, Pres. 104, 106, 170-171
 Pollard, James F. 5
 Pollock, Samuel 127, 131, 133
 Pollpeter, Mary 76
 Pond, Charles S. 180-181
 Pond, Laura (Mrs. Chas. S.) 180-181
 Pond, Charles Jr. 180
 Pond, Harold C. 180
 Pond, Sanford P. & Lydia 180
 Pond, Mrs. S.P. 21, 180
 Pond, Thomas H. 180
 Pond, Thomas N. 127, 180
 Pond, S.P. & Co. 181
 Pond, Shelley & Alpha Apts. 181
 Poole, Rev. John W. 95
 Porter, Asbury B. 13, 134
 Porter, W.B. 203
 Pottawattamie Indians 116
 Powell, J.T. 75
 Power, Rev. John H. 92
 Praeger, W.E. 61, 68, 72
 Praeger, Mrs. W.E. 97
 Pratt, Gov. 6
 Pratt, Rev. W.A. 150
 Pray, G.B. 56, 57, 65
 Prescott, Marie 139, 141, 143
 Prettyman, Dr. J.S. 187
 Price, General 1, 25, 163
 Price, Bill 88
 Price, C.W. 5
 Price, Mrs. Ed 171
 Price, Richard 127
 Prichett, Mary G. 76
 Priestly, Dr. 183
 Printy sisters 177
 Prussee, William 127
 Purviance, Sarah 75

Obituaries Index

- Radasch, Eph 139, 143
 Ralston, Dr. & Mrs. J.N. 226
 Ramsey, Capt. 220
 Rand, Carrie 128
 Rand, Charles W. 128, 217
 Rand, E.D. 128, 217
 Rand, Mrs. E.D. (Sarah A. Proud)
 128, 217
 Rand, Elbridge D. 128, 217
 Rand, George D. 53, 56-58, 60, 64,
 66, 71, 128, 217-
 218
 Rand, Mrs. George D. (Sarah
 McGaughey) 217-218
 Rand, Horace S. 128, 217-218
 Rand Lumber Co. 128
 Randall, Capt. H. 219
 Rankin, Henry 137
 Rankin, Col. John W. 1, 3, 26, 50,
 52, 89, 127
 Rankin, W.T. 61, 70, 72
 Rankin & McCrary (or McCreary) 125,
 161
 Ransom, Mrs. Dr. 61, 68, 72
 Ransom, Robert 184
 Ransom, Thomas 127
 Ranson, Robert S. 53, 54, 56, 58,
 64
 Rapids Hotel 15
 Raplee, Uriah 112, 127
 "Rats Row" 116
 Rawlings, John A. 127
 Rawlins, Mr. 26
 Rawlins, Gen. J.A. 26
 Ray, Bettie 213
 Raymond, Elnathan 92
 Rector, Capt. 226
 Reed, Mr. 174
 Reed, Mr. & Mrs. Albert 20
 Reed, N.F. 176
 Rees, Flora Adelia (Huston) 145-146
 Rees, Thomas Jr. 145-146
 Reeves, Mrs. 50, 52
 Reeves, Lewis R. 49-50, 52, 127
 Reid, Allen LeRoy 73
 Reid, Harry 73
 Reid, Gen. Hugh T. 2, 3, 8, 73, 104,
 106, 117-118, 127,
 140
 Reid, Mrs. Hugh T. (Mary A.) 73, 117
 Reid, Hugh T. Jr. 73, 117
 Reid, James M. (Col.) 2, 44, 56, 65, 73,
 105, 109, 138, 190
 Reid, Mrs. J.M. (Annie Flynt) 138
 Reid, James 2
 Reid, Dr. R.L. 160
 Reid & Johnstone 105, 138
 Reineck, Rev. 183

Obituaries Index

- Reiner, Lawrence 127
 Rellihan, Thomas 156
 Renaud, E.F. 165, 177
 Rentgen, W.C. 127
 Reynolds, "Diamond Jo" 189
 Reynolds, George D. 56, 65
 Reynolds, Otis 24
 Rice, Harriet (Mrs. D.W. Kilbourne) 7, 15, 75
 Rice, J.L. 127
 Rice, James 127
 Rice, Nahum 7, 15
 Rice, Thomas 127
 Richards, Dr. 187
 Richards, Mrs. 113
 Richards, Isabella (Mrs. James B. Howell) 125
 Richards, W.A. 176
 Richardson, David Fell 74
 Richardson, Emmet Lee 74
 Richardson, John 74
 Richardson, Rev. Robert Dale 74
 Richardson, Mrs. Robert D. (Lucy B. Marsh) 74
 Richardson, Robert D., Jr. 74
 Rickards, Frank T. 181
 Rickards, G.V.S. 23, 181
 Rickards, Mrs. T.F. 21
 Rider, Daniel 131, 134
 Riffley, Mrs. Ann E. 17
 Riffley, Charles F. 53, 56-58, 60, 64, 67, 71, 133
 Rigdon, Sidney 182
 Riggs, John 223
 Riley, James Whitcombe 45
 Rix, Daniel 120
 Rix, Elisha Lee 120-121
 Rix, Garner 120-121
 Rix, George Sr. 119-120, 218
 Rix, George E. 119-121, 222
 Rix, Joseph 120-121
 Rix, Mary Cooper Tucker (Mrs. George E.) 119-120
 Rix, Susan D. (Mrs. Oscar Hale) 119-120, 222
 Rix, Sir Thomas 120
 Rix, William 119-120
 Rix & Stafford 120
 Rix, Hale & Co. 119, 222
 Rix, Kendall & Co. 119
 Robbins, Rev. A.B. 40, 94, 132
 Roberts, Dr. A.C. 113
 Roberts, Mrs. C.A. Roberts (Mrs. E.D. Rand) 128
 Roberts, N.C. 45
 Roberts, W.J. 53, 56, 58, 61, 64, 65, 68, 72, 104
 Roberts, Mrs. W.J. 151
 Robertson, Mr. 138
 Robertson, Hugh 53, 56, 58, 64, 172, 218
 Robertson, John G. 127
 Robertson, W.S. 98
 Robinson, Gen. 28, 115
 Robinson, Judge 61, 70, 72
 Rockefeller, Mrs. Chas. H. 85
 Rockwell, O.P. 174
 Rogers, Tim 57
 Rogerson, M.A. 53, 56, 58, 64
 Rollins, Major 127
 Roosevelt, Pres. Theodore 182
 Root, J.L. 98
 Root, Mrs. J.L. 104
 Root, Julia M. 11
 Root, Col. Richard 53-56, 59, 60, 65, 70, 71, 190
 Rose, Carl 127
 Rose, Samuel 174
 Rosencrans, Freeman 74
 Ross, Col. 174
 Ross, L.W. 57, 65
 Rossbach, Rev. 99
 Roth, J.F. 76
 Rothbert, Mayor (see Rothert)
 Rothbert, H.W. 5
 Rothert, H.W. 34, 89, 91, 111, 113, 131-134
 Robane, John 53, 56-58, 64
 Rowe, Stanley 221
 Rowland, W.B. 131, 134
 Royce, Mr. 183
 Rudd, Capt. 189
 Ruddick, L. May 182
 Ruddick, R.L. 90, 127
 Runnels, Rev. 92
 Runnels, Mr. & Mrs. John S. 61, 67, 70, 72
 Rutledge, Rev. 92
 Saar, Michael 75
 Sac Indians 8, 15, 40, 43, 95, 115, 128, 153, 174
 Sala, A.F. 118
 Sale, J.H. 112
 Sample, Hugh W. 3, 5, 40, 89-91, 94, 127, 132
 Sample, Mrs. Hugh W. (Esther Jeffries) 89
 Sample, J.A. 91
 Sample, Capt. Sam B. 3, 89, 91, 133
 Sample, Will S. 3, 89, 114, 137
 Sanborn, Josiah 36
 Sanders, Mrs. Beryl 209-210

Obituaries Index

- Sanders, Henry Jr. 205-210
 Sanders, Henry Sr. 205, 209
 Sanford, Mr. 89
 Sanford, Dr. John F. 127, 187, 220
 Sanford, Mrs. John (Miss Craig) 187
 Sanford, Mrs. John (Jennie Gallag) 187
 Sawyer, Eliza (Mrs. Thomas) 226
 Sawyer, Hazen I. 181, 221
 Sawyer, Mrs. Hazen I. 27
 Sawyer, Marcia J. 11
 Sawyer, Thomas 226
 Sawyer & Norman 221
 Schardleman, H. 127
 Scheevers, Randolph 190
 Schlapp, George E. 75
 Schlotter, Jos. 127
 Schmidt, A.J. 213
 Schmidt, Edward O. 121-122
 Schmidt, Henry E. 121-122
 Schmidt, Mrs. Henry E. (Amelia Belle Tracy) 121-122
 Schmidt, Henry & Phillipana Wiegner 121-122
 Schmidt, Henry & Sons Mill 96
 Schmidt, Lucille E. 121-122
 Schmidt Memorial Home 216, 221
 Schmied, Oswald 53, 56-58, 64
 Schofield, J.M. 127
 Schroeder, Angela 75
 Schuler, Prof. A. 56, 58, 61-63, 68, 70, 72 (*see also Shueler*)
 Schulte, Joseph 76
 Schulte, Margaret B. 76
 Schulte, Mary A. 76
 Schulz, Charles 14, 57, 115
 Schulz, John 127
 Schwab, Rev. R.L. 179
 Schwarz, Walter 216
 Scott, Rev. John 83
 Scott, Col. O.H.P. 40, 94
 Scott, General Winfield 7, 16, 37, 93, 154
 Scovel, Telitha J. 76
 Scroggs, Dr. J.A. 16, 101, 170
 Scroggs, Mrs. J.A. 152
 Seal, A.J. 127
 Seal, Cornelius 127
 Seal & Schlotter 127
 Seaton, Mrs. George M. 168, 215
 Sebolt, George 127
 Seeley, George 27
 Seeley, Martha B. 75
 Seidlitz, Mrs. Dr. 146
 Sexton, Mrs. Rev. Thomas 30, 83, 156, 167
 Shafer, Dr. 101
 Shaffer, Dr. J.M. 16, 53, 56, 58, 60, 64, 65, 67, 71, 104, 131, 134
 Sharp, Jessie M. 76
 Sharts, M.P. 131, 134
 Shaw, Gov. 155
 Shaw, Rev. 107, 133
 Shaw, John 188-189
 Shay, Pat 211
 Sheehan & Bensiaks 213
 Sheetz, Prof. W.L. 40, 94, 132
 Sheldon, Clara Perdew 11
 Shelley, Col. J.M. 16, 91
 Shepherd, Dr. Nathan 126
 Shepherd, Mrs. Nathan (Zerina Stewart) 126
 Sheppard, P.C. 231
 Sherfey, John M. 128
 Sherfey, Mrs. John (Mary A. Rand) 128, 217-218
 Sherfey, Ruth 218
 Sherfey, S. 128
 Sheridan, M.J. 85
 Sheridan, W.E. 143
 Sherman, Gen. W.T. 25, 138, 163, 182, 196
 Sherwood, Henry 12
 Sherwood, Lucy (Mrs. C.J. Hyde) 12
 Shields, E.G. 113
 Shinn, Miss 215
 Shinn, Frank 12
 Shinn, Rev. Moses F. 12
 Shinn, S.D. 12
 Shippen, Rev. 51
 Shiras, O.P. 56, 57, 59, 65
 Shorts, M.P. 127
 Shueler, Prof. 113 (*see also Schuler*)
 Shurfey, Mrs. John M. 217 (*see also Sherfey*)
 Sibley, A.P. 56, 59
 Sicatar, Ella 134
 Sicartar, Henrietta (Aunt Hetty Coleman) 134
 Sick, Jacob G. 127
 Simms, William 174
 Simons, Mrs. John 18
 Simpson, Bishop 11, 19
 Simpson, Sir James 155
 Simpson, Robert 171
 Simpson, Mrs. Robert (Elizabeth Jane Clark) 171
 Simpson, Robert G., Archie D., Andrew J., and W.C. 171
 Sims, Dr. Marion 152
 Sinton, William 80
 Skinner, Susan C. 76
 Skirvin, C.F. 177

Obituaries Index

- Slagle, C.W. 89, 131, 134
 Smith, Capt. 219
 Smith, General 163
 Smith, Ana 234
 Smith, Mr. & Mrs. C.J. 25
 Smith, Carrie (Mrs. Moses Shinn) 12
 Smith, Charles 127, 215
 Smith, D.B. 193-194
 Smith, Delazon 123
 Smith, E.D. 75
 Smith, Ebenezer A. 234
 Smith, Rev. Eli 95
 Smith, Ernestine L. 11
 Smith, Mrs. George 30, 146
 Smith, Harriett 75
 Smith, J.A. 59
 Smith, J. Frank 53, 56, 58, 61,
 64, 65, 68, 72,
 234
 Smith, Mrs. J. Jay 40, 94, 132
 Smith, Joseph 12, 18, 31, 108,
 174, 188, 224
 Smith, Laurence E. 234
 Smith, Matten D. 234
 Smith, Mrs. Matten (Minerva James)
 234
 Smith, Miss Nannie M. 234
 Smith, R. Buell 234
 Smith, Ralph B. 234
 Smith, Ruth E. 234
 Smith, Ted 166
 Smith, J.F. & N.M. 234
 Smith, Clendenin & Rees 185
 Smyth, George B. 34, 90, 117, 132
 Sneethen, Rev. Nicholas 92
 Sohl, Ernest J. 102
 Sohl, Herbert 102
 Sohl, Lewis & Mary (Lighthall) 102
 Sohl, Mary Alice 102
 Sohl, Dr. O.L. 102
 Sohl, Mrs. O.L. (Emma H. Ellwanger)
 102
 Solomon, Harriet E. 146
 Solomon, Henry Christopher 146
 Solomon, Mrs. Mary Louise
 (Burmeister) 146
 Somers, Judge 123
 Somes, Dr. 166
 Soule, Bishop Joshua 92
 Southgate, George M. 96
 Spaulding, M.C. 18
 Speare, W.R. 60, 67, 71
 Specht, Gertrude 75
 Sprage, D.L. 70
 Sprague, Rev. 15
 Sprague, D.N. 5
 Spreen, Henry C. 113
 Springer, Alderman 131-134
 Springer, Arthur 65
 Springer, Francis 26
 Stafford, Rev. 133
 Stafford, Frederick M. 119-120
 Stamper, Rev. 92
 Stanley, Mrs. Arthur L. 121
 Stannus, John 2, 44
 Stannus, Mrs. John (Martha Hamilton) 2, 44
 Stannus, Mattie 2, 44
 Stannus, William, John, Lincoln & Frank E. 2,
 44
 Stanberry, Mrs. R.A. 171
 Stansberry, Henry 123
 Stark, Gen. 95
 Stark, Nat M. 169
 Stark, Mrs. Nat M. (Minnie Given) 169
 Starkwather, Ezra 32, 148, 188
 Starkwather, Mrs. Margaret (Patterson) 31-32,
 36, 44, 78, 84, 148-149
 Starkwather, Nelle (Eleanor) 32, 188
 Starkwather, Norman 32, 44, 188
 Starkwather, Dr. Sam D. 32, 36, 44, 188
 Stebinger, Mr. 29, 113
 Steckel-Overton 182
 Steele, Edward 127
 Steinbach, Leopold 80
 Steinle, Dr. 175
 Stern, M. & Son 145
 Sterne, Madison G. 160, 165
 Sternsdorff, Mrs. George J. 214
 Stevens, Asa 76
 Stevens, C.C. 127
 Stevenson, Adalai 74
 Stevenson, Col. John D. 163
 Stewart, Rev. George 12, 107, 148
 Stewart, George B. 57, 65, 70
 Stickney, Major 85-86, 166
 Stillwell, Margaret (Mrs. Ford) 24, 84, 129
 Stillwell, Mrs. Maria Vanorsdall 84
 Stillwell, Moses 24, 84, 129
 Stillwell, Mrs. Moses 223
 Stillwell, Valencourt 84
 Stilwell, Amos 38
 Stimpson, William 127
 Stocking, Mrs. Pattie M. 49, 51
 Stolts, Miss Gertrude 42
 Stone, Mr. & Mrs. Sandle 107
 Story, Peter 26
 Story children: Flora, Bogus, Alfred, Ward,
 Alex & Robert 26
 Stotts, Casey G. 17
 Stotts, John E. 17
 Stotts, Joseph P. 17
 Stotts, Louis 17

Obituaries Index

- Stotts, William (Uncle Billy) 17
 Stotts, Mrs. Wm. 17 (see also
 Patterson, Mary)
 Stotts, Willaim T. 17
 Stowe, Harriet Beecher 26
 Straw, Elizabeth 220
 Street, Eliza Maria (Mrs. Joseph)
 115
 Street, Gen. Jos. M. 115
 Strickland, Rachel (Mrs. S.J. Atlee)
 190
 Stripe, Frank, Harry & Mary 152
 Stripe, Frederick H. 152
 Stripe, George M. 152
 Stripe, Mrs. George 108
 Stripe, Lida 152
 Stripe, William C. 151
 Stripe, Mrs. Wm. C. (Eliza
 Anderson) 152
 Stripe, William 151
 Stuart, Capt. 1
 Stuart, John T. 36
 Stuart, Mary M. (Mrs. Wm. Jamieson)
 4
 Stuckey, Esther 75
 Sullivan, John H. 161
 Sullivan, Joseph 161
 Sullivan, Virgil H. 161
 Sumner, Justice 214
 Sumner, Charles 103
 Sumner, Capt. E.V. 38
 Sunday, Billy 46
 Sunden, Jno. 76
 Sutton, Ollie M. 178
 Sutton, P.R. 23, 96, 178
 Sutton, Mrs. P.R. (Sarah J. Knight)
 178
 Sutton, William P. 178
 Swalm, Al 184
 Swartz, Minnie M. (Mrs. H.E. Alton)
 182
 Sweet, Leonard 36
 Swift & Co. 180-181

 Taber, B.C. 79, 166, 172
 Taber, B.P. 53, 56, 58, 63, 64,
 70, 72, 79-82, 96,
 104, 132-133
 Taber, Mrs. B.P. (Nellie P.
 Carroll) 79
 Taber, E. Carroll 79
 Taber, Thomas and Ann Phillips 79

 Taber & Co. 180
 Taber & Tisdale 79
 Tabor, Thomas 127
 Talbot, Thomas F. 165, 177
 Talbott Elevator 233
 Tandy, W.H. 35
 Tappan, Louis 29, 114
 Tarbell, Dr. 127
 Tasker, Mr. 95
 Tate, Dr. F.M. 16
 Taylor, General 1, 226
 Taylor, Pres. 174
 Taylor, Surgeon 220
 Taylor, Hawkins 17, 40, 44, 94, 171, 194
 Taylor, Huston 165, 177
 Taylor, Mrs. Kate 38
 Taylor, Dr. M.K. 193
 Taylor, Paul G. 145
 Taylor, Pittsburg 127
 Taylor, Dr. R.K. 155
 Taylor, Bishop Wm. 92
 Tebleman, Henry 2
 Temples, Bertram 145
 Ten-Eyck, H.B. 90, 127
 Thatcher, Rev. Dr. 127
 Thatcher, Mrs. Helen 23
 Thayer, Amos M. 56, 59
 Therme, B.C. 57
 Thine, Mrs. Minnie 210
 Thomas, Rev. Hiram W. 191
 Thompson, Anna (Mrs. Reid) 2
 Thompson, Bishop Edward 92
 Thompson, Mrs. Gid 155
 Thompson, John 29
 Thompson, William 155
 Thornburg, Mrs. Eleanor (McPherson) 224
 Thornburg, L.W. 224
 Thorpe, G.T. 79
 Throne, Mrs. Virginia 146
 Tibbets, E. 75
 Tibbetts, Amanda M. 75
 Tichenor, I.N. 56, 57, 65
 Tieke, Henry 14, 115
 Tilghman, Albert U. 224
 Timberlake, P.A. 34
 Timberman, Mary (or Mamie) 130, 135-145
 Timberman, William 127, 130-134, 139,
 141, 142, 144
 Timberman, Mrs. William 130, 135-143
 Timberman, Willie 130, 135
 Timpe, Carol 75
 Tisdale, Daniel & Elizabeth 22, 23, 96
 Tomlinson, Dr. 14
 Tomlinson, Carrie & Amanda 232

Obituaries Index

- Toomer, Capt. Phil 164
 Torrence, Col. Wm. 127, 219-220
 Tounsley, Sam 131, 134
 Touzalin, Mrs. 49-50, 60, 61, 66,
 68, 71, 72
 Towsard, B.O. 75
 Tracy, Joshua 26
 Trainer, Frank P. 76
 Tranter, Mrs. Samuel A. 73
 Traverse, H.C. 184
 Travis, Rev. Father 211
 Tretgens, Henry 213
 Trimble, Marshal 214
 Trimble, H.H. 104, 114
 Trimble, Palmer 80
 Tucker, Collingwood 119, 223
 Tucker, Harrison 61, 68, 72
 Tucker, Howard 3, 59, 111, 113,
 119-120, 172, 218
 Tucker, Mrs. Howard (Mary Colling-
 wood) 119-120
 Tucker, Mr. & Mrs. Samuel W. 23,
 186
 Tucker, Walter S. 22-23
 Tucker, William, DeLange, George &
 Harrison 23
 Tull, Mrs. John 148
 Turner, Rev. Asa 93
 Turner, James P. 19
 Turner, Mrs. L.A. 20
 Turner, Mrs. S.M. 113
 Turner, Dr. W.H. 19
 Twain, Mark 31, 40, 201, 204, 228-
 229 (see also Clemens,
 Samuel)
 Tyler, Pres. 174
 Tyler, A.S. 127
 Tyler, Odette 136
 Tyng, A.G. 26

 Unser, Elizabeth and Margaret 154
 Unser, Mrs. Margaret K. 154
 Upham, H.W. 165, 176
 Upp, Edward 179
 Upp, George 179
 Upp, Harry 179
 Upson, Mrs. Mary (Bower) 166

 Valandingham, Clement L. 16, 152
 VanAnsdal, Amos & Valencourt 24,
 38
 VanAntwerp, Gen. 35, 127
 Vanator, George 220
 Vanausdal, Amos, Arthur, Valencourt
 & Claude 38
 VanAusdal, Valencourt 38 (see also
 VanAnsdal & Vanorsdall)
 VanAusdal, Mrs. Valencourt (Adaline Taylor)
 38, 129
 VanAusdal, Mrs. Valencourt (Louise Wright)
 38, 129
 VanBuren, Pres. Martin 29, 113
 Vanderbilt, Commodore 113
 Vandergrift, F.H. 127
 Vandevanter, Dr. M.C. 80
 VanDorn, General 163
 VanDyke, Capt. 232
 Vanorsdall, Valencourt 84, 129
 VanPappelendam, Mrs. Alida Margaret 210
 VanPappelendam, C.G. 210
 VanPappelendam, J.B. 76, 210
 VanPappelendam, John C., Peter J.,
 Bernard J. & Charles W. 210
 VanPappelendam, Laura 227
 VanValkenburg, John 52, 54, 56, 57, 64, 65
 VanWormer, Lucia (Mrs. Isaac Leech) 25
 Venning, Louise Collins 161
 Vermazen, Mrs. Mary Katherine 210
 Vermillion, Mrs. C.N. 75
 Versteeg, W.B. 127
 Viall, Lt. Col. Jasper A. 193
 Victoria, Queen 92
 Viele, Mrs. Phillip 20
 Vierheller, George P. 209-210
 Von Ende, Charlotte 43
 Voorhies, S.F. 127, 130
 Voorhies, Mrs. S.F. 116
 Vornkahl, Augusta 75
 Vorwerk, Mary C. 75

 W.C.T.U. 11, 19
 Wagner, John & Emily 182
 Wahlgren, Frank 95, 176-177
 Walker, Ben 212
 Walker, Cyrus 36
 Walker, Mary A. 212
 Walker, Dr. Peter 202
 Walker, Mrs. T.J. 77
 Walker, T.O. 185
 Walker, Timothy 114
 Walker, Mr. & Mrs. W.R. 95
 Walker, Will 211-212
 Wallace, Gov. 41
 Wallace, J.H. 131, 134
 Wallace, J.R. 184
 Wallick, James 137
 Wallsmith, Edw. 75
 Wapello (Indian Chief) 115, 170, 174

Obituaries Index

- Ward, James 226
 Warner, Mrs. Harriet R. 47
 Warren, Dorothy 154
 Warren, Fitzpatrick 154
 Warren, Mrs. Frank J. 154
 Washington, George 32-33, 149
 Washington, Irving 142
 Waterman, Dr. Joseph A. 126
 Watson, William 75
 Watts, William 30
 Watts, Mr. & Mrs. William 18, 30
 Webb, Ada 173
 Webb, Sadie E. 190
 Weber, A. & Co. 120, 221
 Weber, Carl 218
 Webster, Mrs. 42
 Webster, Daniel 170, 174, 197
 Weimer, Ada L. 76
 Weiner, Mr. & Mrs. John M. 194
 Weisman, Dr. 101
 Wells, Col. 65
 Wells, Mr. 113
 Wells, Guy 117
 Wells, Timberman & Co. 130
 Wempner, Capt. Albert 43-44, 189
 Wempner, Mrs. Albert (Mary A. Lloyd) 43
 Wempner, Charles M. 43
 Wempner, Miss Emma J. 43
 Werner, Fraulein 142
 Wesson, Mr. 17
 Westerhoff, Theo. 75
 Westerman, Fred 75
 Western Medico-Chisurgical Journal 187
 Wettstein, T.F. 165, 177
 Wheatley, John 127
 Wheeler, Samuel 127
 White, Mrs. Ada 180
 White, Capt. David 127
 White, Miss May 146
 White, Samuel 176
 White Elk Vineyards 113
 Whitehead, Mrs. Olive (Harmon) 95
 Whitman, Q.P. 192
 Whitney, Bishop 12
 Whitney, Mrs. C.S. 152
 Whitney, H.O. 53, 56, 58, 64
 Whitney, Rev. Leonard 127, 225
 Wickersham, E.H. 14, 91, 115
 Wiederhold, Lewis 216
 Wiederhold, Michael 216
 Wiegner, J. Peter 76
 Wilcox, Major John Remele 86, 165
 Wilcox, Mrs. John Remele (Mary Williams Kinney) 86
 Wilcox, Mrs. Mary 102
 Wilds, Mary & Laura 47
 Wilds, Mrs. Sophie S. 47
 Wiles, Mr. 26
 Wilkin, Abe 113
 Wilkinson, Alderman 89
 Wilkinson, Dr. 127
 Wilkinson, Mr. 218
 Wilkinson, Mrs. 223
 Wilkinson, A.J. 34, 53-54, 56, 58, 59, 64, 114, 121-122, 132
 Wilkinson, Mrs. A.J. 104
 Wilkinson, Mrs. W.T. 84
 Wilkinson & Co. 121-122
 Willard, Miss 20
 William, King 105
 Williams, Dr. 101
 Williams, Archie 36
 Williams, B.A. 127
 Williams, Eliza T. 10
 Williams, George 127, 225
 Williams, George H. 138
 Williams, Jesse 191
 Williams, Nellie S. 178
 Williams, Roger 86
 Williams, Rev. W.H. 127
 Williamson, Misses 67
 Williamson, Rev. 22, 93
 Williamson, Sir Joseph 74
 Willows, George 80
 Wills, Ira W. 181
 Wilsey, Rufus 17
 Wilson, Prof. 60, 67, 71
 Wilson, Uzziah 182
 Wilson, W.C. 59
 Wilson, Capt. William 187
 Wingate, William H. 57, 65
 Winnebagoes (Indians) 40, 115
 Winslow, Dr. 101
 Winslow, Herbert 142
 Winter, Dr. 60, 66, 71
 Withrow, Lillie (Mrs. J.C. Hughes Jr.) 110
 Withrow, T.F. 56-57, 65
 Wittenmeyer, Mrs. Annie T. 11-12, 19-20, 230-231
 Wittenmeyer, Charles A. 12, 19
 Woempner (see Wempner)
 Wolcott, A. 127
 Wonder, Mrs. Belle P. 26
 Wood, Mrs. 100-101, 107
 Wood, John 36
 Wood, N.S. 35
 Wonder, William S. 26

