

NEWS 'N' NOTES

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THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
24 JAN 1878
page 3, col. 6

Blue Cut, 22 Jan 1878.

On the evening of the 20th inst. a forlorn looking creature made his appearance at our door. He claimed to be in search of an iron-grey horse which strayed from his premises, 2 miles south of the Marion road, near Springville. He gave his name as JOHN MARTIN and his age 52 years last April. He said the horse had been purchased of a Mr. WM WILSON, of Onslow. He asked food and lodging, which was granted. We found him to be the most disgustingly loathsome mortal with whom we were ever domiciled. He carries with him an enormous supply of "live stock," which he distributes without limit on chairs, bed and floor. I am fully of the opinion that he is a tramp—a vagrant in the eye of the law—and should be treated as the law provide. (code, section 4130. and it's quoted) I wish the man no harm, nor do I wish the community to be imposed on by an unscrupulous tramp, as I verily believe him to be. His height is about 5 feet 8 inches, spare build, long brown hair, sandy beard, and wore a drab colored overcoat with cape — all sadly out of repair.

J. D. BENNETT

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
24 JAN 1878
page 3, col. 6

DIED

In Anamosa, on the 21 inst., Mrs. MARY S. NILES in her 65th year of age.

She was born 30 Oct 1813, in Madison county, N. Y. She, with her husband and son, came to this state in 1858. She leaves a faithful husband and an affectionate son.
(more to the article)

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
31 JAN 1878
page 3, col. 1

Robbed.— We omitted to mention in our last that Fish Com. SHAW, of this city, was robbed of something like \$43 at the Northwestern Hotel, Cedar Rapids. There was no bolt on the door and the thief walked in and helped himself.

The proprietors did everything in their power to discover the perpetrator of the deed, but without avail. Be it said to their credit also that, without solicitation, they gave Mr. SHAW \$20 as a partial indemnity for the loss.

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
31 JAN 1878
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Col. Shaw Quite Seriously Injured. Last Saturday morning Col. SHAW was severely hurt by a fall of his saddle-horse. The Col. had just started for town, and when a few rods from his residence the hired, man, in charge of Col.'s team, overtook him. The latter reined his horse out of the track to allow the team to pass, but the animal playfully threw up his heels, slipped and fell heavily upon his side. A triangular gash of some 2 inches was cut just back of and below the ear, in close proximity to the jugular vein, the ankle was severely wrenched and several bruises were received. (more)

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
31 JAN 1878
page 3, col. 6

DIED

In this city, 23 Jan, NELLIE, daughter of LEON and CAROLINE UHR, aged 18 months and 14 days.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Jennie Newman, one of the best known and most highly respected residents of her community, died in her home near Martelle, Iowa, May 29, 1927.

Mrs. Newman was born in Rome township, May 8, 1868. Her father was Dr. Ira Bates, one of those beloved physicians of the old school, who went whenever and wherever he was called, and his daughter inherited his spirit.

She attended Cornell College for some time and taught in the district schools for several years, having previously attended the Anamosa high school several terms.

She was married to Mr. A. H. Newman, August 19, 1886, and went to reside in his home, where her presence was a benediction during all the years they were together.

She had high ideals of the home. As a christian woman, she considered the glory of the home to be Godliness, fealty, order, hospitality, contentment with their attendant blessings. Visitors in the home could feel that these characteristics belonged to it. She had high ideals of life and felt very keenly its responsibilities. In order to meet them she used her high mental ability, all the equipment she had been able to secure, and the financial resources that she and her excellent husband had accumulated. Her benevolent and sympathetic nature manifested itself in kind invitations into her restful home and in making gifts that were useful and needed in the homes of her acquaintances.

For twenty years she superintended the Sunday school in the Methodist Episcopal church in Martelle, which was the center of her church activities, but which did not circumscribe them. She was a woman of broad views and large plans and was widely interested in christian work.

She was a wise counsellor and a keen analyst of plans and methods of work, and was much in demand in Sunday school conventions and com-

munity welfare work of every kind. In later years her activities have been hindered by her physical condition, caused by a diseased body, but there was no abatement of her interest in humanity. Her strong personality drew to her loyal helpers in all her activities. This truth was demonstrated in her home life and work, where Miss Verda Peek wisely, patiently, loyally and lovingly supported and co-operated with her in all her plans. And, since her more helpless condition, has cared for her as a loving daughter.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her devoted husband, a son, Harry R. and wife, two little grandsons, Deary and Dale, whom she dearly loved, one brother, Edward Bates, near Anamosa, two sisters, Mrs. Leo Shoop of Greenfield township, and Mrs. A. O. Sones of Anamosa, besides a great host of more distant relatives and friends.

The funeral services were held, very appropriately, in the church where so many of her years of christian effort were expended, on Tuesday afternoon, May 31, in charge of her pastor, Rev. F. M. Garrett, assisted by Dr. L. C. Lemon, district superintendent, Rev. James Balz, a former pastor, and Rev. L. H. Joslin.

Appropriate music was rendered by soloists, Rev. L. H. Joslin and Mrs. Andrew Hoffman, and a duet by Wm. Franz and Clyde Plummer.

The pallbearers were young men who had formerly been members of her Sunday school class, as follows: Roy Heady, John Rundall, Roy Peek, Walter Hurt, Joe Hurt and Roland Holcomb.

The remains were interred in the Bates family lot in Highland Grove cemetery.

Miss Lottie Rice, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rice, of this city, and Robert Frances Sweet, of Cedar Rapids, were married, yesterday afternoon, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. H. Barr, in the presence of the relatives and a few of the close personal friends of the contracting parties. Miss Hattie, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Philip Crissman, of Cedar Rapids, step-brother of the bridegroom served as best man. The home was handsomely decorated, and a repast was served the wedding guests. Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Crissman. The latter is the mother of the bridegroom. The bride is a most excellent young lady, well reared and dignified in her demeanor. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Cedar Rapids high school. He attended a preparatory school at Washington for a year, and was a midshipman at Annapolis, Naval academy two years. He is in business in Cedar Rapids where the young couple will make their home at 846 Sixth avenue.

GEORGE W. FIELD DIES AT DAVENPORT

—1923.

Former Wyoming Resident

George W. Field, 74, Davenport barber since 1910 and president of the Barbers' local No. 316, for 22 years, died at 8:10 a. m. yesterday at Mercy hospital, as the result of a stroke of paralysis suffered three days ago. He resided at 742 East Sixth street, Davenport.

Mr. Field operated the first children's barber shop in Davenport, worked at the Petersen-Harned-Von Maur store for eight years, and for the last 15 years had operated his own shop at 518 Federal street. Several weeks ago he was reelected to serve as president of the barbers' union for the twenty-second time. He was also a member of the Modern Woodmen of America.

Mr. Field was born August 4, 1868, in Wyoming, Ia., and received his education there and at the Duncan Business college in Davenport. His marriage to Margaret Mallicoat took place Feb. 18, 1891, in Wyoming and the couple moved to Davenport in 1910. Mrs. Field died June 29, 1942. One son, Forest C. Field, and one infant son, are also dead.

Survivors include one daughter, Mrs. Marguerite Meier, and one son, Marshall S. Field, both of Davenport, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the Runge chapel Wednesday at 9:30 a. m. with burial in the Wyoming cemetery.

Dec. 9, 1943

Raymond Denniston

Funeral services for Raymond Denniston, 42, were held Thursday afternoon in the Methodist church in Wyoming, with the Rev. E. G. Steinman in charge. Burial was in Mayflower cemetery, Oxford Junction.

Denniston was born in Oxford Junction and attended the Oxford Junction schools. For the last 14 years he farmed east of Wyoming. In 1921 he married Mabel Stingley of Olin. He is survived by his wife; two sons, Gene and Larry, and a daughter, Bonnie; a brother, Myron of Davenport; three sisters, Mrs. Ernest Von Sprecken and Mrs. Thomas Hunwardsen of Oxford Junction, and Mrs. Charles Bagley of Dayton, Tenn., and a half-sister, Vera, of Davenport.

Denniston was active in all community affairs and was serving as manager of the Wyoming Shipping association at the time of his death.

F. S. Myers. 1949

F. S. Myers, 72, of 1714 D avenue NE, resident of Cedar Rapids the last two years, died in a local hospital at 4:16 a. m. Monday. He had lived most of his life in Martelle.

Surviving are his wife; two daughters Mrs. I. S. Hasek of Sioux City and Mrs. Leo McSwiggan of Cedar Rapids; a son, David Myers of Cedar Rapids; a sister, Sarah Norton of Olin, and six grandchildren.

Services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the Smykil funeral home in Anamosa. Burial will be in Norwich cemetery, Martelle. Friends may call at the funeral home.

A letter written to the Eureka in 1902 by Mrs. N. D. Sherman of Cedar Rapids, tells of the Secrest family, early pioneers in Jones county.

My father, Joseph A. Secrest, was born December 10, 1817; was reared and educated in Flemingsburgh, Fleming county, Kentucky. Arriving at his majority, he went to Park county, Indiana, where he taught school for some time, and was married to Margaret McClain. In 1842, he came to Iowa, stopping first at Iowa City. He visited and investigated other sections of the territory, however, and decided as he said, "that Jones county was the garden spot of the country" so in the early autumn of 1843, he moved his family from Indiana in wagons to Jones county where he made his home, or homes, until his death at Fairview, February 15, 1871.

Land speculation was rife when he settled in the county, and he in common with many others, had an attack of it. He was a good judge of land, an expert surveyor, and some of the best farms in Fairview and Greenfield townships of today were entered as wild land by him. Some of these, he occupied and put under cultivation before disposing of them, with the result that we changed residences frequently during the forties and fifties. In 1847, he built a log house upon the land now occupied by the District Fair Association of Anamosa, which he had previously entered, brought his family there and farmed it until 1850, when he was elected clerk of the district court for a term of two years.

Built in Anamosa

He then built a frame house "down in Anamosa" near the old Wapsipinicon House" in which he lived for several years, engaging in the general mercantile business with William Sterling as partner for a time who was succeeded by Mr. Hunt, a brother-in-law of Dr. Sales and Blakeslee. Mr. Hunt eventually bought the business.

Later, when it seemed possible that the Dubuque Southwestern railroad would run through Fairview my father bought the Miles Russell place, somewhat famous in the early history of the county, whose double-log house walls had witnessed queer scenes and heard many things inconsistent with law and order. Upon the site of the old log house, my father erected a good brick dwelling house, and commodious store room for the time, and not withstanding, though grievously disappointed when the road was built four miles west, he remained in Fairview in the mercantile and drug business, also serving as postmaster for a time, until his death, as mentioned previously.

A portion of the old farm is still owned by his widow. He was twice married, his first wife dying near Highland Grove in 1845. By this marriage, there were three children, Mary E., who died at Anamosa in 1851, Sarah E. (Mrs. N. D. Sherman of Cedar Rapids) and Margaret M., widow of Lieutenant E. F. Smith in Pueblo, Colorado. The second marriage was with Sarah Osborne, who still lives at an advanced age and in quite good health with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Shields in Chicago. The other children from the second marriage now living are Mrs. Jane McGowan and Mrs. Belle Griffen also in Chicago and Mrs. F. M. Benedict of Castle Grove. Those dead are a little son Alfred who died in Anamosa, Mrs. Elmer Gault who died at Ames, Iowa, and Joseph D. Secrest who died at Dubuque.

Father a Democrat

My father was a democrat of the old proslavery school, until the controversy between Douglas and Lincoln, when his views changed and he became a "Douglas Democrat." During the troublous years just preceding the war of the rebellion, there were right lively debates on political subjects in Silas Rundle's hall in Fairview, which, in the winter time, drew crowds from the surrounding country. My father was usually one of the chief participants, being an up-to-date reader and thinker, gifted to a degree in the use of language. A sharp debator with a

keen sense of the ludicrous, he made things interesting, not only to his opponent's but to the audience as well.

He enjoyed a wide acquaintance among the settlers, not only in Anamosa, but north and west of there, south and east along the Big Woods, and he counted them all his friends. He was an earnest advocate of liberal education, and was largely instrumental in instituting and supporting the little Academy in Fairview which for some years was the educational center for that region and which is still dear to the memory of many middle aged people.

Strongly religious by nature, a reverent student of the Bible, he was a consistent member of the Christian, or Disciple church and when his life ended, after months of inexpressible suffering, he was buried at Highland Grove.

Another Early Settler

My uncle, Robert M. Secrest, came to Jones county to stay in the early fifties. He was also born and raised in Flemingsburgh, Kentucky. He was a man of a fine mind and attainments, and had the courtesy of a gentleman of the old schools, but he was a horn rover and never could bring

himself to settle down to the monotony of a permanent home. There were few places in the United States, that he had not visited for he spent all his earlier life travelling. He married a sister to the late Mrs. Buel Wood, Rachel Epperson, and their children were Florence, afterward Mrs. Waggoner, James Monroe, Essie and Robert. Robert inherited his father's roving disposition, left home and was accidentally shot and killed in the far west some years since. Monroe enlisted in the First Infantry while at school at Mt. Vernon April 14, 1861, and on account of ill health was mustered out the following August 25, 1861.

Afterwards, he raised a part of a company to which a flag was presented in Anamosa and took the men to Davenport. Some trouble arose which I never understood, and neither do I know whether he continued in the service or not. I am ignorant as to the whereabouts of him, or the other members of the family, who left Anamosa in the early sixties. I refer you to Chauncey or Robert Wood of Deadwood, who may give you definite information about them. Uncle Robert Secrest taught school in the "Brick school house" southwest of Highland Grove in "Peter Kane's district" for a short time, but wearied of it and drifted from one thing to another, finally enlisting in the "Gray-beard" regiment September 11, 1862.

He was discharged on account of disability the following April 25, 1863 and returned with his family to Anamosa where he died soon afterwards. He was a man who had faults but he had generous impulses, was very kind and affable. He was witty, loved a good story and was fond of telling one. I shall never forget his graphic description of the examinations he underwent to test his qualifications for teaching the school mentioned above, and his merriment over two "important questions" propounded by the school director. One was "Why does a fox run over a hill?" The other "Does a whippoorwill ever holler after harvest?" Uncle Robert replied to the first, "I reckon because the foxes can't run through it" and to the second, "I never heard a whippoorwill holler at anything but whippoorwill" and thus demonstrated his ability to teach to the complete satisfaction and delight of the Pennsylvania Dutch director.

Cont. Next Page

Born in Indiana

John Secrest, who was my cousin, was born, I think, near Crawfordsville, Indiana. He came to Jones county in the early fifties and went about the country teaching singing schools. He also taught in the public schools during the first years of his residence here.

He married a sister of the late William J. Arnold and they had several children whose names I cannot remember. They, and their mother moved to Mt. Vernon, Iowa, years ago, and I know nothing more about them. In 1861, while John Secrest and his family still

lived on his prairie farm, I think, in Greenfield township, I went with my father one summer afternoon out there to see John drill a company of men. Afterward, I was away at school and teaching, and whether he entered the army, I am unable to say. The last I heard in regard to him, was that he was shot and killed while serving the government as mail agent, somewhere on the western frontier. I refer you to Mrs. William Arnold, who can probably tell definitely as to him and his family.

My father had another cousin named Farmer Secrest who came from Lenchante, Indiana to Jones county in the early fifties. He had been educated at Oberling and was a rabid abolitionist. He never hesitated to promulgate his views wherever he went, so consequently he had many wordy conflicts and more or less trouble during his stay in the county. He married a widow named Stevens at Fairview, emigrated to Kansas and was shot to death by bushwhackers while plowing in his fields.

An Anamosa business man from pre-Civil war days through the latter part of the nineteenth century was Henry Lehmkuhl, proprietor of a general merchandise store.

Born in Germany, January 16, of 1836, he came to America in the early fifties, Deeming that opportunity beckoned from the west he came to Iowa in 1859. He arrived in Anamosa the next year and made it his home.

In the early sixties, Mr. Lehmkuhl went into business with Piekenbrock and they operated as partners for a short time. It was during this time that some innocent, unbeknowing citizen addressed a letter to the firm as "Pickpocket and Limkiln." A short time later, Mr. Piekenbrock went to Dubuque and entered the shoe business and Lehmkuhl went into the merchandise business for himself. The old store which he formerly operated is now known as the Clark place and living there is the Liggett family.

In the latter sixties, Mr. Lehmkuhl built Lehmkuhl Hall which is the building still standing across the street from the Gillen hotel. It is occupied by Charlie Lazio. When the merchant moved his business into the new location, it is said that his stock was complete from a needle to a threshing machine. A bottle of whiskey could be bought in the back room for 10 cents. In later years, Mr. Lehmkuhl sold out to Carl Dueser.

During his residence in Anamosa, this man served as a council member when J. S. Stacey was mayor; C. T. Lamson, clerk; and H. C. Metcalf, J. C. Dietz and P. Haynes, councilmen. He was a brother of the present Mrs. H. Dorgeloh.

Judge John S. Stacy located in Anamosa in the spring of 1858. He was a native of New York and had graduated from Union college, New York in 1857.

In 1859 he was admitted to the bar, having taught school and studied law in vacations. In 1864, Mr. Stacy engaged in banking

continuing until the panic of 1873 closed the doors of the bank.

There is no finer chapter in Anamosa's financial history than that of Judge Stacy's single-handed struggle and final accomplishment in paying every dollar with interest, belonging to the depositors and other creditors.

Mr. Stacy was actively engaged in the building of the Midland railroad as attorney and director. He was elected Judge of Jones county in 1861 and served one term. In 1862, he married Charlotte A. Kellogg of Vermont, a lineal descendant of William Bradford, second governor of the Plymouth Colony. She was a woman of marked mental and musical culture and leadership ability.

Active in Christian work and all worthwhile community efforts, this couple and their children have given to Anamosa and the world lasting influences of unselfish service and noble living.

To them were born four children: Marian, (Mrs. W. B. Skinner) during her college days a leader in the state and national organization of the Y. W. C. A.; Eugene, for more than 30 years state Y. M. C. A. secretary of Indiana; Bertha, teacher of art until her marriage to Dr. A. G. Hejinian; and Will K., a realtor in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

CENTER JUNCTION — Funeral services were held here today for Mrs. William White who died Thursday. Mrs. White was in an automobile accident a year ago and suffered injuries from which she never recovered. She was born in Scotland in 1855 and came to America and Jones county with her father when she was 12 years old. Mrs. White was a prominent member of the Presbyterian church which she joined as a girl when a resident of the Four-Horn church neighborhood in Wayne township. She is survived by her husband, one son, William, one daughter, Mrs. J. M. Moses, of Center Junction; one brother, David Smith, of Indianola; two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Burton of Delhi and Mrs. Margaret Bailey of Monticello. The Rev. G. O. Long conducted the services and burial was in Madison township cemetery.

OBITUARY OF JACOB JOSLIN.

Jacob Thurston Joslin, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Joslin, was born in Fairview township, Jones county, Iowa, April 24, 1861, and died at his home in the same place January 26, 1928, at the age of 66 years and 9 months.

The parents of Jacob Joslin were early pioneers of Jones county, their pioneer home having been in Michigan. They settled upon a farm in Fairview township, and here Mr. Joslin spent his entire life as a farmer. When Jacob was less than a year old his father enlisted as a Civil war volunteer and died in service.

November 1, 1885, Jacob Joslin and Luella Main were united in marriage. To them were born four children, one son, Jacob Lloyd, dying in 1917. Left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father are his wife, Luella Main Joslin, three children, Mrs. Guy Benton of Prairieburg, Iowa; Mrs. Lewis Welch of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; and a son, John Joslin, of Fairview township, Jones county, Iowa. Besides the above mentioned there are six grandchildren and many neighbors and friends in Jones county.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. F. C. Worcester at the late home and the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon, January 29, 1928, at 1 p. m. Interment was in the family lot in Riverside cemetery, Anamosa.

Dr. Hejinian City's

Outstanding Physician

A prominent surgeon and an outstanding man was Dr. Aram Garabed Hejinian who came to Anamosa, August 4, 1896 and remained here until his death July 5, 1934.

His near relatives, still living, include his wife, the former Bertha Stacey; his daughter, Lucia de Kiewiet of Iowa city; his son, John of New York City; and two grandchildren, Marie and Christine de Kiewiet.

Born at Arabkir, in the province of Harpoot, Armenia, July 25, 1863, Dr. Hejinian received his early education there. His parents were Garabed A. and Suromaly Y. Hejinian. He attended Euphrates College in Harpoot and two years before graduating, was appointed by the president there as teacher of higher mathematics, in which capacity he served for two years. In 1888 he came to America and entered the Chicago Theological Seminary and graduated in 1890. Then entering Rush Medical college, he stayed for three years and graduated as chaplain of his class.

Though at this time, Dr. Hejinian had intended to return to his native land, the horrible Armenian massacres had begun and was forced to remain in America. Following an appointment, he served for two years as resident physician and surgeon in St. Joseph's hospital, Chicago, where the noted Dr. Nicholas Senn was in charge.

Establishes in Anamosa

In 1896, he established in Anamosa and two years later married Miss Stacey. At intervals during his residence here, he took post-graduate work in surgery in London, Berlin and Vienna.

Dr. Hejinian prepared himself for his career as a surgeon with the rewards of his own toil. His ardent religious nature inclined him to the profession of the ministry, but trouble in the land of his birth happily diverted his thoughts toward a calling in which his mind escaped the fetters of dogmatic theology and left his religious enthusiasm free to expent itself in practical Christianity. During his medical training he was inspired by two master surgeons, Murphy and Senn, and he prepared himself for a surgical career.

He came to Anamosa in 1896, a pioneer surgeon in this part of the state. He labored without the X-ray and the many diagnostic aids we have today, but he was equipped with a keen mind and he was a comprehensive observer. He believed in the great power of nature as a supplement in surgery, and his dogma was "You can assist nature, but you cannot dictate to nature." Always conservative, always gentle in his surgical technique. His individuality was striking and when good results were obtained in his own original way, he was never prompted to change them.

George Snyder Had First "Advertiser"

How many residents of Anamosa remember the first copy of the advertising sheet called the "Holiday Visitor" issued by George P. Snyder in December of 1888?

This publication, Vol. 1, No. 1, consisted of four tabloid-size pages, chiefly advertising, with a one column story called "Willie's Christmas Eve" on the front. A single column on each of the other pages was given over to the continuation of the story or to bits of humor.

Among the merchants who advertised were F. S. Dunklee and company, Mrs. J. E. Tucker with her millinery shop and Mrs. H. Finnigan with hers. H. B. Burritt had a harness shop, Mrs. Winslow a store, and Foley and Gavin a grocery store. Huggins and Griffith sold wagons and agricultural implements. Pierce and Feehan were proprietors of a cafe which they advertised alongside the announcement concerning Gordon's Dry Goods Bazaar. Instead of a five and ten cent store, Bright and Hackett gave notice of a "Cheap Store." E. J. Wood had holiday novelties as well as men's furnishings. The third millinery store in town was Mrs. B. C. Sheridan's although Jennie Mead's millinery store was the oldest.

Books were for sale at C. E. McCarn's and dry goods at the commercial block belonging to Mrs. M. P. Conway. Men's, women's and children's shoes were sold by H. Wauzbacher and a competitor in the same line of stock was A. N. Denison, who declared on his ad that "We won't be undersold."

Recalls Church in Onslow Residence

At the time of the founding of Onslow, Mr. William Troy, section "boss" on the Midland railroad and his family were the only ones of the Catholic faith living there. Miss Alice Troy Cartano recalls the busy household's preparation for the Catholic mass in her home on Sundays for thirteen years.

Their dining table was the altar and the brass candlesticks thereon were among her mother's choicest possessions, and always carefully scoured on Saturdays. A visiting priest and attendant conducted the service, participated in by the McNamaras, Gormans and other well known families from the surrounding country.

**THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
14 FEB 1878
page 3; col. 4**

**Letter from A. B. CHATFIELD, of
Sycamore, IL:**

My wife has been suffering for some 2 months with a severe sore throat, with hoarseness, but is now improving, especially with the hoarseness. Otherwise we have been very well since coming to S. I don't see but we look for the Eureka with as much interest as we did immediately after arriving here. You ought to prize your macadamized streets. Such a winter as this is hard on towns not provided for as you are at Anamosa, for it has been very muddy. Pardon me for taking up your time.

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(From The Eureka, Aug. 4, 1921)
 Recollections by George E. Delavan

Mr. Delavan was an employee in the Eureka office for several years in the sixties and early seventies, later a publisher and state fish commissioner, and for a considerable period has been a resident of Los Angeles. He says:

Your letter asking for notes regarding the Anamosa Cornet Band of which I was a member, is before me. What a flood of recollections it recalls? It is impossible for me to remember the names of all the members of that organization of 53 years ago. The following names are all that I can think of: B. F. Shaw, Harlow Chapman, Carr Hall, L. C. Aldrich, Johnny Griswold, Frank Fisher, Alphonso Metcalf and myself. I think it was the year 1869 or 1870 that we furnished music for the first state fair held at Cedar Rapids. As we then had our fine band wagon, made by Huggins and Griffith, of Anamosa, at a cost, as the very best of material went into it, and the painting, as you will probably remember, was certainly a credit to the artist who did the work, and it attracted admiration wherever we went. The color was maroon striped with gold, and the words "Anamosa Cornet Band" on each side were also in gold. It was in this beautiful wagon that the band headed the grand parade when all the prize stock and champions in the various contests were shown off. This was a valuable advertisement for the city of Anamosa from where we hailed. And what a crowd there was! I remember the fact that while this parade was under way, two or three bandits held up the ticket sellers who were on their way down town with many thousand dollars of the day's receipts. Shots were exchanged, but the robbers secured the box containing the money and escaped.

Old Players Were Good

Days when jolly B. F. Shaw and big-hearted "Harl" Chapman had their lips in good respectable music. Do you remember how Johnny Griswold could make that first alto horn talk? There were very few amateur players who could excel him and he could always be counted on; no failure or "lip" with him. Carr Hall and his partner Aldrich, tenors, were fine fellows who were always looking after the boys when we went off on trips, and suggestions coming from them were usually heeded. In my mind, I can still see that big silver bass tuba that Alphonso Metcalf played. People used to wonder how so thin a man could bring out such a volume of smooth tones.

The band went to Clarence (then Onion Grove) and played for a district fair, going in that celebrated wagon. We left Anamosa about two o'clock a. m. with a four-horse team driven by Mr. Needham, liveryman. We were to meet at Skinner's store. The first macadamizing was being done on the street, and when I was running from the Eureka office where I slept, I stepped on a stone that rolled under my foot. Down I went with a badly sprained ankle. I was in such pain I told the boys I could not go on the trip. Nothing like that went with them. They picked me up, put me in the wagon and ordered Mr. Needham to drive on. The boys took turns rubbing the ankle until we reached Fairview where a general storekeeper was routed out and a bottle of liniment was secured and vigorously applied to that swollen member. You see, I was not only playing in the band but was third baseman in the Anamosa baseball team that was under contract to play that famous Cherry Grove nine at this fair for a silver bat and ball, and the band boys were doubly anxious that I might recover and get into the game. But it was no use. I was not able to play. Charley Cline, a son of the county auditor was substituted for me. As usual, the Cherry Grove team won by one score, a wild throw and that wonderful fielder of their team making a one-handed circus catch of a long fly ball that shut off Anamosa's winning score, there being two men on the

bases and legging it for home at the time. Nobody thought that "Cornfield Canary" could get the ball, but he did in spite of his falling over two or three times. I can remember something that Ed. Clark, our second baseman, said at the time the ball was caught, but for various reasons think it wise to omit it. After the game, several of those Cherry Grove fellows came around the band wagon, and looking us over one of them was heard to remark to a companion that "those fellows look mighty spruce in their new uniforms and wagon, but their ball team ain't any good!"

Exciting Horse Race Seen

The most exciting horse race ever witnessed in Jones county was probably the grand free-for-all between the beautiful black horse "Peavine", raised by Roswell Crane and sold to Charley Wales, of Monticello, and a dappled gray horse named "Joe Hooker", from Marion. This was at the county fair in about 1867 or '68. It was a best three-in-five affair. Each horse won two heats, and on account of darkness, the

fifth heat was postponed until the next day. It was Jones county against Linn county. Fred Beardley was the driver of Peavine,

and the other driver of Joe Hooker seemed to be about as good. The judges were some time making up their decision, but when it was given, such jelling and athletic demonstrations I'll warrant were never witnessed on those old historical amusement grounds.

The most notable trip our band ever took was to Des Moines, the occasion being the first reunion of Iowa soldiers in 1868 or 1869, after the close of the Civil war. Then the only railroad into town from the north was the old Des Moines Valley line from Grand Junction, where connection was made with the Northwestern. All the trains passing through Cedar Rapids going west were so crowded that we could not get aboard with our band instruments, so our wise leader, B. F. Shaw, succeeded in securing for us a nice new car from the C. R. and N. railroad company, which was attached to the next train. What a trip that was! The boys who went will readily remember it.

No regular meals, and no sleep for two days and nights, and when we reached Des Moines about 3 a. m. we were obliged to march from the Rock Island depot out to the old Capitol grounds and were assigned a tent. It had turned cold and we were very uncomfortable. The next night Johnny Griswold and the writer went over in the city and paid a dollar for the privilege of sleeping on the floor without bed or bedding, but it was warm and we were so tired that we slept soundly. The next day our band was selected to lead the grand parade in which 60,000 soldiers marched. That was the largest number of soldiers I ever saw in line. How many of those brave men are living today? Only a very small per cent. That day I had the privilege of seeing Gen. Wm. T. Sherman as he stood on the steps of the old Capitol building where he reviewed the soldiers and shook many of them by the hand. While in Des Moines, the band serenaded the Daily Register office, then under the management of the Clarksons, and they gave us a very complimentary notice.

cont next page

Flies Awaken Sleepers

When we were playing at the State Fair in Cedar Rapids we were obliged to roll out of our cots in the tent at daylight on account of the flies making sleep impossible. This was the time the jockeys were out exercising their horses, and we band boys would watch them. I remember a running horse name Buckskin that a young negro was riding. As three or four horses reached the judges' stand a dog sprang out towards the racer, barking furiously. The badly frightened animal jumped out from under that negro as quick as a flash, the young fellow diving head first to the hard track. We boys thought we had surely witnessed a killing, and ran towards him, and greatly to our surprise, just as we reached him he jumped up, blew the dust out of his eyes and exclaimed: "Whar dat hoss?" The horse had "come to" sufficiently to get his bearings. I have always thought if that rider had been a white boy there would have been a funeral.

Another interesting incident at this fair was in the free-for-all running race of a mile. After a large field of horses had been started, a decrepit-looking old horse, without rider or bridle was sent after them. The other racers beat the old fellow the first half mile, but he passed the whole bunch by the time he struck the home stretch the second time and easily won the race. Some of the riders on the other horses struck the honest old fellow over the head with their whips when he overhauled them to make him bolt the track, but he "stuck to his knitting" and beat 'em out amid the shouts of the greatly excited thousands of people who were witnessing the extraordinary struggle.

Another trip the band took was to Farley to play at a celebration of some kind, and I never will forget when the tenor drummer was invited around the corner by a well organized individual and offered a "swig" out of a hip bottle if he would play upon the drum, as a solo, "The Wearing of the Green."

Train Outdoes Band

Here is what happened at Mt. Vernon where we had been engaged to play at an annual commencement. The exercises were held in a beautiful grove near the Northwestern railroad. The first number of the program was music by the band. We had just started to play a popular and artistic selection when the engineer of a passing freight train pulled the whistle valve wide open, and he

certainly made music that beat the band. We were only a few feet from the track and that shrieking whistle completely broke us up, amid laughter from all sides. After the train passed the normal conditions prevailed and the piece was decently rendered.

* * * * *

To this letter, the editor of The Eureka in 1921 added the following remarks:

The narration of the above events by Mr. Delevan will be read with much interest by many. We remember well that wonderful left-handed catch by Mr. Lafe Spade that won the silver ball and bat for Cherry Grove. Peter Duncan, the lively short stop for that noted club, is the only remaining participant of either club that we know of in this vicinity. He resides near Morley and when in town a few days ago he gave us the following list of the Cherry Grove players: Polk Taylor, c.;

Hiram Harris, p.; Pete Duncan, ss.; Earn Sterns, first; Ami Spade, second and captain; Sam McConaughy, third; Lafe Spade, lf.; Jacob Spade, cf.; Joe Mershon, rf.

Mr. Duncan does not recall the names of the Anamosa players, and we remember only Bob Secrest, pitcher, and J. H. Williams, short-stop, in addition to those mentioned by Mr. Delevan.

We may add, by Mr. Duncan's authority, that Cherry Grove was afterwards challenged by the Clarence club, which put up \$50 against the silver ball and bat and lost. Clarence was not satisfied and challenged Cherry Grove again with the same wager. They lost the second contest and the ball and bat are still in the possession of some Cherry Grove representative near Lisbon.

Sexton's Report.

The following is the report of the Sexton of the Olin cemetery showing the burials in the cemetery during the year 1908:

Jan. 12, Jane Howe, 81 years.
Jan. 16, child of G. L. Curtwright.
Jan. 19, Rebecca Jeffries, 82 years.
Jan. 22, Maggie Mitchell, 53 years.
Mar. 17, Caroline Holman, 81 years.
Mar. 18, Gertrude Cowan, 45 years.
Mar. 22, infant of John Gordon.
May 19, Isadora Dodge, 53 years.
June 11, Everst Simmons, 11 years.
June 23, Eugene Duncan, 8 years.
June 23, Martha Dalby, 71 years.
Aug. 15, Nancy Stivers, 84 years.
Sept. 25, infant of Miles Glick.
Dec. 17, Blanche Edlesman, 13 years.
G. H. Lane, Sexton.

Stone Keeps Pace With Modern Times

Having been here 36 years, E. S. Stone ranks next to Dr. B.F. Erb and Dr. Skinner among the old-time business men of Anamosa.

Coming in 1902, he went to work for L. E. Tucker in the building where Hartman's barber shop is now located. Because Mr. Tucker wished to leave the jewelry store business, Mr. Stone purchased his stock the following year. He continued in business in the same shop for three years.

In 1906, Mr. Stone located in the old opera building on Main street where the Niles theater now stands. During the quarter century that he was there, two fires broke out in the place but neither of them proved very serious, smoke and water causing what damage there was.

Mr. Stone relates one of the incidents that occurred while he was quartered in the old opera building.

He says, "On a post in front of the door I had a huge sign for advertising purposes, in fact, it was the largest jewelry sign in the whole state. I had it sent from Houston, Texas."

He describes the sign as being a large Louis XIV shape watch, 7x10 feet in size. It was fastened to a post before the shop.

"The sign was the bane of the town," he declares.

After it had been up on Main street for about five years, the city council passed an order prohibiting the use of post signs in the business district.

"I was forced to take it down," Mr. Stone remarks. "My landlord would not let me put the sign on the building so I could use it no longer."

In 1931, Mr. Stone moved to the brick building in which he is now located.

"Upon moving," Mr. Stone says, "because of the larger room I purchased a bigger stock, adding more gift goods, glassware and dishes."

During the last few years, various and sundry items have been put into the shop. Mr. Stone says that his business is not so different from the earlier days except for changing styles of jewelry and fads that come and go.

G. M. Hayden, sexton of the Olin Cemetery has made his annual report of interments for the year 1914, which is as follows:

- Jan. 3, Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kruse.
 - Jan. 4, Adney Lane, aged 38 years and 9 months.
 - Jan. 5, Paul Guernsey, aged 4 years and 7 months.
 - Jan. 30, Mrs J. W. Coppess, aged 50 years and 3 months.
 - Feb. 5, G. H. Blayney, aged 40 years and 5 months.
 - Feb. 25, Clarice L. Murfield, aged 1 month.
 - Mar. 12, G. L. Dripps, aged 26 years and 5 months.
 - Mar. 20, W. F. Giddings, aged 70 years and 2 months.
 - Mar. 24, Mrs. F. F. Burch, aged 54 years and 9 months.
 - Mar. 24, L. H. Mitchell, aged 68 years.
 - Mar. 30, Howard D. Minor, aged 8 months.
 - Apr. 1, Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ebeling.
 - Apr. 12, Emageane Grace Story, aged 1 year and 1 month.
 - Apr. 13, Richard L. Gardner, aged 3 months.
 - Apr. 13, Chris Quandt, aged 73 years and 3 months.
 - Apr. 15, F. O. Carpenter, aged 87 years and 4 months.
 - July 6, Faye Burwell, aged 7 years and 8 months.
 - July 23, Levi Blythe, aged 65 years and 9 months.
 - Aug. 9, William Krueger, aged 63 years and 7 months.
 - Aug. 24, Hans Rohwedder, aged 75 years and 6 months.
 - Sept. 8, Fred Lorenzen, aged 65 years and 3 months.
 - Sept. 9, W. T. Gordon, aged 58 years.
 - Sept. 19, J. W. Jamison, aged 63 years and 6 months.
 - Nov. 5, Caroline Grim, aged 23 years and 8 months.
 - Nov. 15, Mrs. Elwood Solts, aged 70 years.
- Taking these twenty-five deaths as a basis, the average length of life would be about 40 years and 6 months.

SEXTON'S ANNUAL REPORT

The following list compiled by G. M. Hayden, sexton of the local cemetery constitutes the burials in 1924:

- Martha Hartle Coppess, 87 years. January 3, 1924.
- Emma J. Rooney, 55 years 6 months. February 4, 1924.
- Alvon Oscar Gilmore, 3 years 6 months. February 17, 1924.
- Maggie Jeffries, 53 years, 10 months February 18, 1924.
- Sarah Kramer, 79 years, 9 months. February 19, 1924.
- Frances J. Saum, 70 years. February 21, 1924.
- Edward Jurgensen, 24 years. Mar. 30, 1924.
- Harvey Coppess, 80 years, 11 months. July 26, 1924.
- Bertha Glick Burwell, 46 years 4 months.
- Robert Ray Robertson, Roberta Mae Robertson September 25, 1924.
- Frank Miller, 61 years 2 months. October 30, 1924.
- Phyliss Marcella Brown, 3 months. November 24, 1924.
- Eugene LeRoy Sherman, November 26, 1924.
- Elizabeth Stohs, 79 years. December 19, 1924.

SEXTON'S REPORT FOR 1931

There were only sixteen burials made in the local cemetery during the year 1931. Following is a list of the burials as handed to the Recorder by G. M. Hayden, sexton of the cemetery:

- Oliver Lindley, 66 yrs., Feb. 11.
- Mrs. John Moreland, 78 yrs, Feb. 13.
- Eatie Sarby, 81 yrs., March 1.
- Mrs. Pearl Koehler, 58 y. 6.
- Mrs. Mary S. Lane, 76 yrs., 15.
- Marjorie Crain, 76 yrs., 38, Mar. 22.
- Bert Sylvester White, 56 yrs., Apr. 8.
- Carr'e May Westfahl, 51 yrs., May 9.
- J. Walker Whitmore, 72 yrs., May 18.
- Mrs. L. M. Carpenter, 82 yrs., May 28.
- Katherine Coppess, 76 yrs., July 21.
- Henrietta Dilly, 78 yrs., July 28.
- Erma F. Haynor, 66 yrs., Aug. 10.
- Helen M. Schellin, 16 yrs., Oct. 5.
- E. H. Mershon, 63 yrs., Oct. 12.
- Dennis Bittner, 78 yrs., Nov. 24.

Few Burials in Local Cemetery During 1928; Samuel Glick Oldest

(Olin News)

The burials in 1928 in the local cemetery has been the fewest for many years; the total number was fifteen, and the average age was 61 years. The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gardner was the youngest and Samuel Glick was the oldest.

Following is the list of burials during 1928, handed to us by G. M. Hayden, the sexton:

- John Cook, 53 January 28
- Ransom Gordon, 35 February 2
- Mrs. Jane Blayney, 79 March 6
- Frederich Guhl, 76 April 5
- Chas. Edwin Blayney, 67 April 10
- Mrs. Barbara Nowachek, 71. April 19
- Bonnie Mae Gardner, Infant. May 11
- Addie Sherman, 84 May 13
- Alice E. Gordon, 70 June 11
- Urith Bell, 10 July 26
- Samuel Glick, 86 August 11
- Mrs. Elizabeth White, 74. August 22
- Chas. D. Coleman, 61 Sept. 27
- Greenville Barker, 76. November 11
- William J. Miller, 68. December 19

19 Laid to Rest in Local Cemetery During Past Year

The report of G. M. Hayden, in charge of the local cemetery, shows that 19 were laid to rest in the local cemetery during 1929, as follows:

- John W. Butler, 70 Jan. 1
- Elwood Solts, 73 Jan. 2
- Joseph Sarby, jr., 56 Jan. 13
- Leonard Lyle Graf, 11 Jan. 19
- Harry Geo. Schnopp, 22 Feb. 10
- Margaret M. Brady, 74 Feb. 20
- Elizabeth Graft, 68 April 6
- W. P. Turbox, 66 May 6
- Fern Irene Reese, Infant June 30
- Henry L. Schuelder, 94 July 1
- Samuel V. Monroe, 83 Aug. 13
- Aug. L. Levsen, 82 Aug. 29
- William Francis Glick, 66 Sept. 1
- John Jr. Fisher, 1 yr., 8 mo. Sept. 26
- C. W. B. Derr, 56 Oct. 16
- Elvira Monroe, 74 Nov. 12
- Joe Sarby, sr., 83 Dec. 1
- Elizabeth Glick, 82 Dec. 16
- Henry C. Mershon, 84 Dec. 26

Letter Tells of Buel Wood Family History

The history of the Buel Wood family is revealed in excerpts from a letter written by his son, Buel R. Wood, at the time of the death of his brother, Chauncey Wood, in February of 1911. He throws several sidelights on the lives of the early settlers in Jones county.

"My father, Buel Wood, was born in St. Lawrence county, N. Y. in 1804, and for some years during his early manhood, engaged in rafting on the St. Lawrence river and afterwards became a carpenter and millwright.

"He came to Iowa about 1842, and continued the same calling in Iowa City which was then the capitol of Iowa. There he married Kizian Eperson who was a native of Tennessee. Then they left the town and settled on a homestead, in 1844, about five miles south of Anamosa, or where Anamosa now is, and there they raised their family of four sons and two daughters. At the time they located in Fairview township there were only about three or four families there. They consisted of Uncle George Brown, Uncle High Joslin and two or three others.

I have often heard my father tell of the hardships of the pioneers of that country. Money was almost unknown for years, and when father entered his land, the local land office was at Dubuque. Anamosa at that time only existed in the possibilities of the future, made possible by the sacrifice, privation and persistent struggles of the rugged and brave class of pioneers who abandoned all the comforts of society to build an empire in the west from which our beloved country could draw the purest, the bravest, and the best blood in the dark days of her sore need.

Needed Shoes

When father went to enter the land, he had no foot wear. It was in the winter and he had to go on foot as there were no horses in the country and so he bound coarse cloths about his feet and walked to the land office and made his filing, leaving mother unaccompanied in the wilderness to keep lonely watch until his return. This is only one incident to show the situation as it was then, lest succeeding generations forget in the midst of affluent surroundings the

vicarious sufferings of the brave pioneers, on whose achievements they now stand with the honored dead all round them.

In those days, there was no such thing known among the pioneers as interest bearing paper, but if a neighbor should be so fortunate as to get hold of a few dollars, and another neighbor had to have help, he would hand it to him and it was considered an in-

sult to the lender to offer him a note, let alone a mortgage, so high was the standard of honor among these great-hearted men.

It was in this environment that our family was brought up to man and womanhood, and from which my oldest brother, Abe, went out in 1861 at the age of 16 years to fight and, if necessary, to give his young life for the Republic. He was a soldier in both the volunteer and regular service. He died at the Military Reserve near San Francisco surrounded by the regiment of which he was major in 1894.

School at Anamosa

Nathan, the next son, received his early education in the school at Anamosa, afterward entering the University of Iowa, finishing the sophomore year, and then entering the law department in 1879. After his graduation he settled in Winfield, Cowley county, Kansas, but practiced only two years, and while pleading a case to a jury, took a sudden hemorrhage from which he nearly died. He then came home, but never recovered, dying during the year 1875 at the age of 29 years in the full flush of manhood. He was a most brilliant and eloquent young man.

Sabrina died at the age of 16, unmarried. Minnie, the youngest daughter, was married to Peter Kane, a soldier of the 15th Regiment of Iowa Volunteers. She died at the age of 31 years. I alone survive the family. My early life was spent on the old farm and my education was obtained at Cornell college, which place I attended for a period of two years, finishing the freshman

year, at which time I entered the law department at the Iowa university, graduating in June, 1877. After that time, I farmed the old place and taught school in the old neighborhood to obtain the money to enter the practice of my profession, and in the spring of 1880 I joined my brother Chauncey

in the Black Hills and formed a partnership with him and John W. Nowlin, remaining with them until the spring of 1882 when I removed to Custer City, territory of Dakota, and Chauncey and I were trying cases against each other frequently in that region, but we were always very close to each other in brotherly spirit, and I feel so lonely now that the whole world seems empty and cold, and it is only by keeping busy in my office that I can stand it.

Chosen Attorney

In the fall of 1882, I was chosen prosecuting attorney for Custer county, which position I held for three years when I resigned to take criminal defense. During the years 1887 and 1906, I defended 26 men charged with homicide. In 1886, I was married. My wife was an invalid for years, having undergone two operations for her health, but she could not live, and on June 10, 1907, she died in the city of Montrose, Colorado. Shortly afterward, I was called to Lake City in defense of a man charged with homicide and being much taken with the mountains and the mines of the San Juan country, I became interested in some mines and came here to live. My practice becoming extensive, I will remain. I could not go back to the Hills now with Chauncey gone out of the world and out of my life.

On the 21st day of October, 1909, I married Jennie Mershon Caffee, daughter of Noble S. Mershon, an old settler in Fairview township, Jones county.

Booth Saw Chicago In Its Earliest Days

In 1839 when Edmund Booth passed through Chicago on his way to Dubuque and to Anamosa, the city was less than a sparsely settled community.

What is now the teeming metropolis was then only a small village upon the flat. There were less than 20 buildings, and they all frame. The complete absence of streets and sidewalks gave the town no well-defined appearance of order. Old Fort Dearborn, completely constructed of logs, stood off to one side. Land owners, having no vision of the city that was to grow up on that location, were selling lots for the price of \$75.

THE EUREKA
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B. T. WHITE, a nephew of our excellent county clerk, has entered upon the study of law under his uncle's direction. He is from New York and evidently a young man of promise.

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
12 FEB 1878
page 3, col 3

BETTER - After passing through a very critical attack of congestion of the lungs, Mrs. Dr. SKINNER is now perceptibly improving. This will be good news to her many friends.

LEG BROKEN - A few days ago JAY, son of S. T. PIERCE, Esq., aged about 14, was by some means pushed off the school-house steps, breaking his leg in the fall. He bore the pain heroically. Drs. ADAIR & STROUT set the bone, and he is doing well.

THE EUREKA
ANAMOSA, IA
12 FEB 1878
page 3, col 3

THE DRAWING - A list of the drawings at the Catholic Fair was promised for publication, but has failed to reach us. A watch worth \$40 was drawn by Dr. E. W. GAWLEY as the most popular gentleman in town - the total vote being 2,710 and his contestant being A. E. MARTIN. A set of furs was awarded to Mrs. GEORGE WATTERS as the most popular lady. HENRY KEELER drew a sheep.

THE EUREKA
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J. R. BREED, of Greenfield township, started for Canada a few days since with a view of purchasing a 1st class blooded stallion. He will probably return in the course of 2 to 3 weeks.

JONES COUNTY GENALOGICAL SOCIETY
P. O. BOX 174
ANAMOSA, IA 52205

**NON-PROFIT
ORGANIZATION**

