

August 4, 1894

Death of Mrs. Hoesley.

It was with sorrow and dismay that our entire community heard of the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Peter Hoesley, of near this city, on last Friday afternoon, July 27. Her health had not been the best for some years, but there was nothing to indicate that a sudden death might be expected. She was taken ill Friday afternoon with heart trouble, accompanied by cramps and convulsions. **Dr. Williams was immediately sent for, but when he arrived she had passed away beyond the reach of all medical skill.**

Caroline Rose (Stribe) Hoesley was born in Fulton, Illinois; January 27, 1862, and at the time of her death was thirty-one years and six months old. She was the fourth child of a family of nine, five of whom survive her. She came with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F.A. Stribe, to this county in 1878, and was married to Mr. Peter Hoesley on February 3, 1881, eight children being born to them, six of whom survive to bless the memory and mourn the loss of a devoted mother. The death of Mrs. Hoesley will be sincerely mourned by innumerable friends in all parts of Carroll County.

During her long residence here, she has won many friends by her cheerful manner and pleasant ways. She was not noted for prominence in society or in public, her greatest accomplishments being the affections that were entwined around her family and friends. Here, among her own family she will be most sadly missed, and the grief of her friends at the untimely death, will be forgotten in their efforts to care for and protect the motherless children, who will never again know a mother's sweet companionship and tender love. Mrs. Hoesley was a devout Christian, having united with the Presbyterian Church when she was fifteen years old. Let us rest in the belief that after a life well spent, with every duty faithfully performed, the soul of the stricken mother has at last found eternal rest amid the scenes of its creation, in the presence of God.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, first at the home of the deceased, five miles north of town, and afterwards at the Presbyterian Church in this city, Rev. W.V. Lippe conducting both services. The funeral was under the auspices of the German I.O.O.F. and the order of the Daughters of Rebecca, the members of which societies turned out in a body and escorted the remains to the cemetery, where they were laid away in their final resting place.

July 5, 1883

A sad accident occurred in Hillsdale last Sunday by which an old lady, the wife of John Stephens, was seriously injured, and her injuries will probably prove fatal. A cellar under the house had been enlarged and the doorway changed and the place where the door had been was not closed up. The old lady forgot all about it and in attempting to go down fell heavily to the bottom, a distance of some seven feet or more. She was injured internally, and in the lower part of her spine, so that she will probably die from the effects. **Dr. Williams was called to attend her.**

May 4, 1882

DIED - In Manning at the residence of her son, N.F. Spear, Mrs. Mahala C. Spear, wife of James L. Spear, of Scranton, Iowa. Mrs. Spear was a few days past 70 years of age at the time of her death, The cause of her death was very singular and the fact that exactly five years before, an older sister died in the same manner and had suffered for the same length of time with the same trouble makes the case the more curious. Ten days previous to her death Mrs. Spear, while preparing a grandchild for bed, was taken with a sharp pain in the ball of her thumb. Her son made some examination and could find no apparent cause for it and thought it would soon cease, but she suffered all night most intensely, and the next day Dr. Williams was called and at her urgent request lanced the thumb. The pain now seemed to leave that part and go to her hand and wrist, where it was so excruciating that the poor woman begged that the arm be cut off. Anodynes were brought into requisition and gave some relief, but the patient suffered on until extreme weakness rendered her less sensitive and when worn out nature could endure no more and the cord that is called brittle, but which holds often against immense pressure broke, the tired spirit returned to the God who gave it. Mrs. Spear leaves a husband and two sons to finish the journey of life without her guiding hand. Rev. John Elliott preached her funeral discourse in the hall, and her remains were laid in the little yard west of Manning.

August 10, 1895

KILLED BY LIGHTNING LEWIS OTT, A YOUNG MAN EMPLOYED ON THE FARM OF GEORGE STRIBE, IS THE VICTIM.

An infinite power is represented in a lightning flash, a power that carries capabilities of death and destruction. Unseen, unheard and merciless, there is no escape from it, and its course cannot be foretold. On Thursday morning, a thunderbolt descended in, to the midst of a small group; two were uninjured, the third was instantly killed. Such is the variableness of its nature.

On Thursday morning, at 5:30, Louis Ott and George Stribe and son were working at the barn, on the Stribe farm, four miles northeast of Manning. A violent rain was just commencing and the men were endeavoring to shut the heavy door to the mow. The two men and the boy were only a few feet apart when lightning struck the rear end of the barn, followed the steel hay carrier track to the door, and descended among them, throwing them all to the floor. When Mr. Stribe recovered, he found the boy standing on his head in the hay, and Ott lying apparently unconscious. By the free use of water, the boy soon regained consciousness, but Ott could not be revived. Dr. Williams was summoned as quickly as possible, but the young man was beyond all possible medical assistance. The damage to the barn was but light.

Louis Ott was a young man twenty-four years old, and his parents live a few miles north of Carroll. The remains were taken to Carroll yesterday.

December 4, 1896

DEATH OF A YOUNG MAN.

Died, at Hansen & Frahm's restaurant in Manning on Wednesday, December 2, Charles Mote, aged twenty-six years. He came to this city from Ida Grove last

June to do the baking for the restaurant. His always pleasant countenance and happy temperament won for Charlie Mote many good friends here who, today, deeply regret that he has so unexpectedly been called away. While about his duties at the bake shop on last Saturday morning Charlie made a misstep and fell in such a manner as to sustain internal injuries, and it was these that resulted in his death. He suffered great agony from the time of the accident until early Wednesday morning, when the pain subsided, mortification having set in. Dr. Williams, the attending physician, realizing that the patient would surely die if relief was not had at once, he resolved to try the last remedy, and at 9:30 on Wednesday morning, Williams in conjunction with Dr. A.L. Wright, who came down from Carroll on the morning train, proceeded to perform an operation. But the patient died at twelve o'clock. The father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E.B. Mote, and brother, Austin, of the deceased, arrived in the city Wednesday morning from Ida Grove, their home town, and to which place the remains were shipped for interment, which took place this afternoon.

July 21, 1899

DEATH IN THE KLONDIKE.

On Tuesday Dr. R.R. Williams, of this city, received a telegram from a sister, who lives in Minneapolis, stating that her husband had been killed in the Klondike.

Yesterday's St. Paul Pioneer Press lead the following to say concerning his death: "Daniel T. Davis, of 2618 Sixteenth Avenue South, was drowned at a point about 100 miles from Fort Cudahy, Alaska, June 7. Mr. Davis was alone in a boat on the Forty Mile creek when the craft struck a rock and capsized. The accident was witnessed by five men on the shore. They could not render assistance. The body has not yet been recovered. The facts in regard to the sad occurrence were communicated to the family of deceased by letter from B.F. Dougherty, an employee of a transportation company, who witnessed the drowning. Deceased leaves a wife and four sons in Minneapolis.

Mr. Davis and a number of others left this city for the Klondike late in 1897. Some of the members of the party soon became discouraged and returned. Among these were J.W. Williams, the Franklin Avenue druggist, who learned of his friend's sad death last evening. Little has been heard from Mr. Davis, but it is thought he was not successful in his search for gold. Mr. Davis was a Welshman, forty-nine years of age. He came to Minneapolis in 1882 and four years later was elected to the lower branch of the state legislature from the Thirty-third district."

August 11, 1899

A SAD DEATH - Adolf Johannsen

One of the saddest deaths that ever occurred in the country hereabouts happened on Wednesday afternoon, when the little 8-year-old son of George Johannsen lost his life. The Johannsens reside eight miles northwest of here in Crawford County, and the family is composed of father and eight children, the wife and mother having been removed by death about six months ago.

The circumstances leading to the death of the little boy are substantially these: A couple of the elder boys were hauling grain from the field to the barnyard, where

it was being stacked. Towards evening the little fellow went out to the road away to get a ride in, managing not to let his brothers see him. He slipped in behind the wagon and climbed up and sat on a board that projected out from behind. When they had pulled up to the stack and stopped, one of the boys gave his fork a slide down the back end of the load. Then there was a loud scream, and upon descending to the ground the young man found that the tines had entered his little brother's head. The boy was carried to the house and Doctor Williams of this city at once sent for. Arriving there, the doctor found that medical aid could be of no service. The little fellow died an hour later. The funeral was held this forenoon at the Iowa Township Cemetery.

May 10, 1883

Obituary.

"Soon as man, expert from time, has found. The key of life, it opens the gates of death."

Died at midnight, May 8, 1883, in Manning, Iowa, Mrs. Anna M., wife of Dr. R.R. Williams, aged 31 years, 6 months and 22 days.

Mrs. Williams was the daughter of Robert and Belle Martin, of Mt. Horeb, Wisconsin. She was born at Bellefountain, Ohio, and removed while young with her parents to Wisconsin where she was brought up and educated. While attending school at the University of Wisconsin she formed an acquaintance of Dr. Williams who was then her classmate and together they finished their course, and graduated in 1874. Here was formed the tie which bound them for life, but which death has severed so rudely and so soon. In 1873 she made an open profession of the love of the Savior and united with the Presbyterian Church at Madison and afterwards transferred her membership to Mr. Hoyt's church at Mt. Horeb. Here, June 6, 1882, she was united in marriage with Dr. Williams. It seemed but the consummation of the plan which they had formed long before and happiness and prosperity were spread out before them. Selecting Manning as their place of residence, they had built and nearly completed a home, but scarcely had they entered upon its enjoyment when the bride of a summer was stricken down, and all the joy was turned to weeping and sorrow. The disease which caused her death was of the brain, and produced a sort of stupor from which she was seldom aroused, so that she communicated but little with her friends. This circumstance only serves to render their grief the more poignant. Mrs. Williams was a loving companion, a kind friend and an active Christian woman. Her warm heart and genial disposition had gained for her a glad welcome among the strangers whom she met in Manning, and hundreds of friends extend heartfelt sympathy to her devoted husband and relatives in this their sore bereavement. Her mother was with her during the last two weeks of sickness. After brief religious services at the residence, her remains were carried to the depot and taken back to the home of her youth, to the cemetery at Mt. Horeb, where funeral services will be conducted today by the minister who performed her marriage ceremony in June last.

*"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!"*

April 19, 1888

THE TEMPLETON TRAGEDY,

WILLIAM A. OVERMIRE OF TEMPLETON COMMITS SUICIDE AT HIS OWN RESIDENCE AND IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS OWN FAMILY - BROODING OVER FINANCIAL TROUBLES WAS THE CAUSE.

On Saturday morning the people of this town were startled by a telephone report from Templeton that William A. Overmire of Templeton, had committed suicide by cutting his throat. A delegation from Manning at once left for Templeton and found the report to be only too true.

On a couch in a small bedroom laid the remains of a powerfully built man, with his throat cut from ear to ear and covered with blood from his own hands. It was a sad spectacle, indeed, and one of the most revolting suicides known in the history of the state.

The circumstances which caused the tragedy are, as near as we can obtain them, as follows: About the 20th of March, last, Mr. Overmire discovered that the general merchandise store in which he was interested, was involved in debt to the amount of about \$4,000, and there was no money of the firm's on hand to meet the obligations. It is said that he had supposed that the store was making money and all bills had been paid. Reports also say that the management of the store had been left with his partner, A.D. Campbell and in him he had entrusted the entire business, and when the discovery was made, the mind of the deceased was unbalanced. Mr. Campbell gave a bill of sale of stock to his partner, and if the stock sold for more than enough to pay the obligations, was to have his share of balance.

Time wore on, Mr. Overmire continuing the business, but instead of trying to throw off the despondency, he kept brooding over the matter, until he really thought he was financially ruined; and his mind wandered from one thing to another until he thought to end his mental sufferings by taking his own life.

On Saturday morning the deceased went up town and there had a talk with his brother, J.S. Overmire and in the course of conversation told him he was going to kill himself. The brother had no idea that such was to be the case, but he knew that Bill was terribly worried, and he proposed to him that they take a drive in the country in order to get his mind away from business cares. Bill said he would go and at once started for home. Herman Hart, who was near by, was asked by Joe if he would take Bill out in the country, and assenting, they both went to the home of Bill. They hailed him and asked him if he was ready to take the ride. "Ready," said he, and with that word resting upon his lips, he pulled from his pocket a knife, which was already opened, and began cutting his neck to the right of the windpipe. It was done in a jiffy, but the two men were at once a hold of him, but Bill being such a powerful man, and with more than his natural strength, kept cutting until he was thrown to the ground and then the knife was taken from him, and, to all appearances he had given up. The blood streamed from the wound, and the men undertook to bandage it. In the meantime John Horn was attracted

to the spot by the cries of one of Mr. Overmire's children, and on his arrival Mr. Hart went to the telegraph office to summons **Dr. Williams of Manning**, (Dr. Henry not being there) thinking that Mr. Overmire could yet be saved. Mr. Hart was gone probably ten minutes and about that time Bill made a desperate lunge, carrying the three men with him, and made his way into the kitchen where he procured A. butcher knife, and although the men had a strong hold on his arms, he carried the knife to his throat and slit it from ear to ear, severing the windpipe. He then went outside, where he crawled on his hands and knees for a short distance and then gave up. He lived about five minutes after receiving the last cut. This act was done in the presence of his family and they could do naught to hinder it.

Mr. William A. Overmire was born on the 4th of July, 1843, and moved to Carroll County fifteen years ago this month. He was in poor circumstances, but by hard labor and economical habits he rapidly accumulated property. He was the owner of the farm on which the C., M. & St. P. railroad located the town of Templeton, and he sold the site to them for \$9,000. He was engaged in the mercantile trade for nearly five years, being the senior member of the firm of Overmire & Campbell; which partnership was dissolved on the 23d day of last month. He was engaged for several years with Mr. D.J. Carlisle in buying and shipping live stock, to which business he devoted most of his time, leaving the store in charge of Mr. Campbell. He was very successful in the stock business, and had plenty to pay all of his obligations and have from \$6,000 to \$10,000 left, but his mind was unbalanced and he imagined that he was swamped in the financial sea. He leaves a wife and five children, besides an aged mother and six brothers and sisters to mourn his untimely and sad death.

He was a member of Manning Lodge, 122, I.O.O.F. and Manual Lodge, 450, A.F. & A.M., of Manning. The deceased served nine years as a member of the Board of Supervisors, which position he filled with credit to himself and in a highly satisfactory manner to the people. He was a power in politics in Eden Township and his genial ways and commonsense views on all subjects won for him many and lasting friends.

The funeral of the deceased occurred from the Methodist church in Templeton on Tuesday; under the auspices of the I.O.O.F. of Manning; assisted by delegations from the lodges at Carroll, Dedham and Coon Rapids. Mr. Thomas Roderick of Dedham, an old and intimate friend of the deceased, preached the funeral sermon. The procession to the Elba Cemetery was fully a mile long. The sad rites at the grave were performed by the order having the affair in charge, and the relatives and friends of the deceased sadly left the cemetery.

February 27, 1892

A SAD ACCIDENT.

A sad and what will probably prove fatal accident happened at the home of A.L. Hockett last Wednesday evening. The facts in the case are substantially as follows: Adrian, the thirteen-year-old son of Mr. Hockett got a shot gun from the woodshed and while playing with it in front of the shed he discharged it, the full contents thereof being received by his sister Elva in the left side. She was

playing near the house forty feet distant from her brother. Dr. Williams, assisted by Dr. Barber, dressed the wound.

LATER. The little girl died about noon yesterday.

October 22, 1892

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

On last Wednesday afternoon, between the hours of four and five, Eugene Marron, aged 25 years, met with an accident which resulted in his losing his life. The particulars, so far as are known, are substantially as follows: The young man had been engaged by Perry Rosenberger, a neighbor, to haul a jag of hay to town for the purpose of bedding a car; he intending to ship a load of cattle that night. The wind was blowing strongly and a wagon box with double side-boards was filled with hay and the young man started on his journey to town. He was seen to have passed the old Grossman place all rights but the next time he was seen he was dead. No one saw how the accident occurred, but the theory accepted by all is that he fell from the high load, going down between the horses and wagon. The jawbone was broken and marks on the body showed that the wagon had passed over him. A bunch of hay was found near the body which indicates that the hay slipping, caused the fall. A boy going home from school noticed the team without a driver and he stopped them. Shortly after another boy discovered the body and gave the alarm. It was found about 75 yards north of the Grossman corner. Dr. Williams was summoned but when he reached the place life was extinct and the body was brought to town, where it remained until relatives took charge of it.

The deceased was the oldest son of the late Peter Marron, and upon him rested the responsibility of caring for the seven other orphan children, ranging in age from 7 to 21. Their home is on the old Julius Steffen place, three and a half miles southeast of Manning. The family consisted of four boys and four girls, the eldest girl being 19 years of age. Eugene, with the assistance of the other boys had well tended the farm and were rewarded with abundant crops, and in the midst of their happiness the one upon whom they had depended for advice, who had been their counselor in every undertaking, no matter of how small a degree, has been taken from them. This is a most unfortunate affair and the orphans will have the watchful care and tender sympathies of every one.

The funeral was held yesterday and the remains were interred in the Catholic Cemetery at Vail.

October 22, 1897

WAS IT SUICIDE?

Bert Lebeck is Supposed to Have Come to His Death by Taking Poison.

A correspondent from Gray in last week's Audubon Advocate gives what he thinks to be the cause of Bert Lebeck's death in the following: "Bert Lebeck, living four miles west of here, died at his home Thursday last. The general supposition is that it is a case of suicide by poisoning, though a few think it a stroke of paralysis, Saturday Mr. Lebeck had been assisting a neighbor in shelling corn. He fell to the ground while at work and was picked up unconscious and regained

consciousness but once up to the time of his death; Dr. Williams, of Manning, and Dr. Beers, of Gray, were in attendance. Coroner Koob was telegraphed for but when he arrived he refused to hold an inquest stating that the case was not in his jurisdiction as the man had been under a physician's care. Mr. Lebeck was part proprietor of the store of B. Lebeck & Co., of this place, until 1892 when the partnership was dissolved by mutual consent. Later he went into partnership with Fred Sutter and purchased a general store in Manning which was placed in a receiver's hands two years ago. He then moved onto the farm of his father-in-law where he has since lived. Mr. Lebeck had been very industrious this summer and everything seemed to be all right.

But financial difficulties probably caused the deed. The funeral occurred today, Rev. Hayden performing the ceremony. The body was interred at Lincoln Center."

February 3, 1894

HE IS DEAD.

Few words suffice to tell the saddest of stories. The spark of life goes out and the human race marches on in its accustomed way. Death is indeed relentless! It visits the babe in its cradle the while the fond mother bends over to press upon its sweet lips a parting kiss. It takes in its sweep the sunny haired school boy whose earthy laugh and childish enthusiasm have been the delight of some fond parent's heart, yet the sun shines as brightly as though no hearts were bowed or broken. Death comes to the man and woman whose wrinkled brows and bended forms indicate that they are nearing the end of life's journey, and we softly whisper that nature's decree has at last been fulfilled. But when it strikes down a man yet in the prime of life, we question the justice of he summons and our hearts rebel.

"He is dead," were the unwelcome words that came from mouth to mouth on Thursday afternoon as the old bell in the church proclaimed, in solemn tones, that the spirit of Dr. George M. Barber had passed down the valley of the great unknown. Hardly did it seem possible that he, who but few short days ago, had walked and talked with his fellowmen was no more; but ah! too true.

Dr. Barber had been in good health until last Friday morning when, on returning from a professional call, he complained of being sick. Dr. Williams was immediately summoned, but the case was not considered serious at the time. Later in the day the patient grew worse and showed symptoms of pneumonia. Dr. Wright of Carroll was telegraphed for and arrived Saturday morning. He agreed, as also did Dr. Bond of West Side and Dr. McKenna of this city, that Mr. Williams was right in pronouncing it a serious case of pneumonia. At times the patient apparently revived a little strength, yet he realized his end was near, and on Thursday afternoon he breathed his last.

Dr. G. M. Barber came to Manning at the time the town was first being started and in company with James Turner engaged in the drug business, also following his chosen profession. Later on he purchased his partner's interest and has since conducted the business himself. When the business houses of Manning were

laid in ashes, he was among the first to erect a substantial brick building in which his drug stock still remains.

Mr. Barber was a man temperate in habit, reserved in speech, quiet and unassuming in his manner. Commanding in figure, a high ideal of justice, truthful and honest to the core, mingled with his occasional wit were traits which could not fail to make him popular with the masses, and though dead and gone his memory will not soon be forgotten. If into the black midnight of their sorrow, human sympathy can find an entrance in this hour, the good wife and loving boys who are left to mourn the loss of a husband and father, may know that Manning's great heart of human kindness is full of pity for them, and can only leave it to the coming days to heal their sorrow.

Arrangements for the funeral had not been made up to the time of going to press, so we will speak of that and give a sketch of the doctor's life, next week.

September 1, 1894

Louis Knapp is Dead"

Louis Knapp is no more. He passed out of this life just at the dawn of day on Thursday. Louis had been a great sufferer ever since the day of his terrible accident, August 7, when his intestines were injured by the flying to pieces of a toy wheel which he was experimenting with at the engine room of the flouring mills, as was explained in these columns at the time; but his life had not been despaired of until a few days prior to his death. The operation performed by Dr. Robert R. Williams in uniting the intestines, by the use of silver joints, proved a success; but other complications set in and the patient kept growing weaker and weaker until death relieved him.

The death of Louis Knapp is especially sad, for life to him had just opened, he having just passed his sixteenth birthday; but the silent Messenger cut short all the possibilities of this young life. Louis was not only industrious, but was a generous, free-hearted boy, and was a general favorite among his many young associates. He leaves behind an aged mother, two sisters and one brother to mourn his untimely death, his father having preceded him about two years. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at two o'clock from the M.E. church, Rev. S.A. Roberts officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the Manning cemetery.

Note Manning Cemetery tombstone records: Louie Knapp, March 2, 1879 to August 30, 1893.

October 23, 1896

DEATH OF MRS. BRANSON.

Mrs. M.L. Branson is dead. The end came shortly after four o'clock on last Sunday morning, and the spirit of that good woman took flight from its tenement of clay back to Him who gave it. For many years the life of Mrs. Branson was intimately associated with the efforts that strengthen and sanctify the ties of home and elevate and dignify the social and religious world. The performances of her duties to her family claimed the greater share of her time and attention. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church; she was, moreover, a sincere

Christian. She became part of the being of her intimate friends, and a feeling of completeness and satisfaction resulted from associating with her. She was so full of good cheer, so rich in all that goes to brighten life. Her illness was about three weeks duration. Up until within about twelve hours of her death, she expressed herself as being confident that she would recover. The greatest trial to her was that she must lie inactive, taking no part in caring for her family. Besides her husband, the deceased leaves four children, the oldest a boy of eleven and a babe four weeks old. But the little ones will be well cared for by their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D.W. Branson. There is in the hearts of all who knew Mrs. Branson a deep and tender sense of loss and sorrow that she has so unexpectedly been called hence. The MONITOR, in behalf of their many friends, can only extend sympathy to the family and leave it to the coming days to heal their sorrow.

Mrs. Emma (Shearer) Branson was born in the town of Barnett, state of Vermont, in the month of August 1855. In the winter of 1868, then a girl of thirteen, she came with her parents to Iowa, settling down in Marshall County. In the month of December 1879, at the age of twenty-four years, she was united in marriage to Mr. Milton L. Branson. Immediately following this event, she came with her husband to Carroll County, taking up their abode on an eighty-acre farm a mile west of where Manning now stands. Later on, in 1886, Mr. Branson traded the homestead for a larger tract of land, six miles south, where until last Sunday, when death claimed the wife and mother, lived one of the happiest families in all the country.

The funeral which was held on Monday afternoon at one o'clock from the late country residence, was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Many were the dead woman's admirers and associates and these followed her to the verge of her grave. Rev. Hayden spoke the funeral eulogy. The cortege that wound its way up over the hills to the city of rest on that perfect autumn day was one of the largest ever witnessed in the country around Manning, there being 68 conveyances in line. Following the hearse, bearing all that was mortal of Mrs. Branson, came those to whom she was nearest and dearest the husband and children. After these came the relatives in the following order: first carriage, Mr. W.R. Shearer and Mrs. Thomas Kimball; second, Mr. and Mrs. D.W. Branson and Mrs. Maggie Branson; third, Dr. and Mrs. W.S. Branson and family; fourth, Dr. and Mrs. R.R. Williams; fifth, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Bennett. Upon arriving at the cemetery and after a few well chosen remarks by the minister, the body was committed to the earth.

Note Manning Cemetery tombstone records: Emma L. Branson, died October 18, 1896, 41 years, 2 months.

July 23, 1897

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

James Kelley a Northwestern Brakeman, Falls Beneath The Wheels and is Seriously and Perhaps Fatally Injured.

James Kelley, a brakeman on the Carroll-Audubon branch of the Northwestern system, met with an accident, in the yards here on Monday evening, whereby his

left leg was severed just above the knee. He also received injuries about the head. Chances for his recovery are possible but not probable. Being an accurate account of the accident, we take the following from Tuesday's Carroll Herald: As Conductor Woodrow's train, due there at 6:20 p.m., was pulling into Manning from Audubon, Brakeman Kelley left the front coach to go forward to tell the engineer to stop at the tank so that the stock in three cars could be watered. There were two flat cars next to the coach on which threshing machines had been taken to Audubon were returning empty. A bolt used to fasten the machinery in place projected from the floor of the front car near the end next to the stock car. Kelley in running stubbed his toe against the projecting iron and fell forward. With presence of mind he attempted to jump to the side but in falling his left leg crossed the rail and the cars passed over it. A little girl near the track informed Conductor Woodrow that the brakeman had fallen, and as soon as possible the train was backed to where the unfortunate man lay. He was fully conscious when found and began to talk about his little girls, and gave instructions concerning his treatment when he should be taken to Carroll. Drs. Rosner and Thomas McKenna were summoned at once, the company's physician, **Dr. Robert Williams, was unable to be out**, and every temporary aid possible was administered. When the train arrived at the Carroll station Father O'Conner with others took charge of Mr. Kelley, and with Dr. Kelly of Carroll had him taken to Wright's Hospital. The mangled member was amputated above the knee and other wounds were dressed. In the fall Jim was bruised on the head and some internal injuries were inflicted. The patient is very low and the doctor is fearful of the outcome. In all probability Jim Kelley will die. James Kelley succeeded R.T. Jeffrey on the Southwestern run about nine years ago and has always been regarded as one of the safest and most reliable men in the company's employ. It is fifteen years since he entered the employment of the Northwestern. The misfortune which overtakes him after so many years of faithful service is deeply regretted. His family consists of a wife and three children, and they reside in this city.

January 24, 1902

McKINLEY MEMORIAL MONUMENT.

In accordance with the proclamation of the governor of the state of Iowa, the Manning Public Schools will devote the afternoon of Wednesday, January 29th to exercises appropriate to commemorate the birthday of the late William McKinley. The schools will be grouped in four or five divisions and two or three citizens of the town will address each divisions. The remarks of the speakers will be interspersed with patriotic songs by the children.

At the close of the exercises contributions will be received for the McKinley Memorial monument to be erected at Canton, Ohio.

The exercises will commence at 2 o'clock at the school building and it is urged that the citizens turn out in large numbers and make it a patriotic occasion long to be remembered in the schools.

The following persons will speak:

High School - Hon. A.T. Bennett, Dr. L.F. Moser.

Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Grades - Dr. Robert R. Williams, Mr. J.W. Miller.
Fourth and Fifth Grades - Mrs. D.W. Sutherland, Miss Selma Daum, Mr. J.A. Lewis.
First, Second and Third Grades - Mrs. E.C. Perry, Rev. A.G. Bennett, Mrs. A.C. Fuller.

October 5, 1900

The Manning and Harlan high school football teams will play a game on the grounds of the former in Manning on Wednesday, October 10.

October 5, 1900

FOOTBALL GAME.

The Harlan and Manning High School football elevens, by agreement, met in a game on the grounds of the latter, in Wilson's pasture just west of the city, on Wednesday afternoon at 1:30. The regulation football game occupies 40 minutes and is divided into first and second half.

Wednesday's game was never finished owing to an accident. With only six minutes yet to play and the ball in possession of the local team, with every chance of winning, Gordon Sutherland who had the ball, was tackled in such a manner as to dislocate the elbow joint of his left arm. Here, the game was declared off, and Mr. Sutherland was placed in a conveyance and taken to the office of Surgeon Robert R. Williams, who reduced the fracture. At this time the arm is causing Mr. Sutherland no pain to speak of, yet it will be necessary for him to carry the member in a sling for some days yet. Only for this accident, the home team would have easily won the game.

December 10, 1908

Clara Nulle Dead.

Clara Johanna Anna Nulle is dead. The word flew over our town Monday as on the wings of wind. Wherever it touched it left sorrow and expressions of sympathy for the bereaved ones, which were many and from the heart. Bright, happy and cheerful, Clara carried sunshine with her wherever she went; she had always a smile and a pleasant word for her friends, and her death comes as a dark shadow to those who loved her so well.

Clara was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Nulle of our town, and who for the past few weeks has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. John Musfeldt, south of town, where she had been helping Mrs. Musfeldt with her household duties. On Monday morning she arose cheerful and happy, did up her morning's work, and went into the cellar to do the churning, when she was seized with cramps and was carried up stairs and everything was done that could be to relieve her, but she grew so much worse that her parents were telephoned and asked to come, and send a doctor, so Dr. Robert Williams, as well as her father and mother, started immediately for the Musfeldt home, but on arriving there found that the precious young life had flown. None but those who have had such a bereavement can justly weigh such a sorrow. Death is always a hard master but when it strikes down the innocent and young, it seems doubly hard to bear. But He who doeth all things well makes no mistakes. The yearning parents

mourn not as one without hope. It is true that when beautiful youth is gone not much of life remains, hence the dear one's eyes are closed to all earthly trials. Clara Johanna Anna Nulle was born March 25, 1894, and died December 7, 1908. She was baptized when an infant in the German Lutheran church. She has lived among us the few short years of her life and all who knew her had learned to love her. But now she is gone, and while we mourn the absence of one we prized, we know that she has passed from labor to reward.

The funeral was held this afternoon from the Christian church, Rev. Faust, of Westside, officiating. At the close of these solemn services all were permitted to look for the last time on the face of the departed. The floral tributes sent by loyal friends were most beautiful. She was followed to her last resting place by a long procession of sorrowing friends.

Only the memory of the lovely girl is left and although she is gone her memory will remain as a lasting treasure. We sympathize with her mother and father and the sisters who are left behind. May time bring its resignation and may the shores of eternity that receive her soul, surround it with everlasting sunshine and flowers.

September 12, 1907

Death of Mrs. Peter Petersen.

Died, at her home four miles northwest of town, Tuesday morning, Sept. 10, 1907, Mrs. Peter Petersen, Brights Disease being the immediate cause of her death. Her death came as a shock to her family and friends, as this wife and mother was only in the noonday of life, 28 years of age, and leaves a husband and five small children, the youngest only two days old, the oldest 9 years.

Doctor Williams was called and did everything that medical skill and science could do to help her, but without avail, and at an early hour Tuesday morning, after only two days sickness, surrounded by her family and many friends, her spirit left the tired body and returned to God who gave it. Miss Secelia Bohnsack was born Washington Township twenty-eight years ago, and was married eleven years ago to Peter Petersen, and has made her home here ever since. She was a member of the Lutheran church, and her friends testify to her Christian character. Her devotion as a wife and mother will long linger as a fragrant memory in the home which her presence brightened and which death has now darkened.

Vain is any attempt to measure the loss of a mother to her children. After all the poets have sung and lovers dreamed, outside of heaven there is no love like a mother's love. Death is ever sad, but it is inexpressibly sad when it takes from us the young mother from her little ones. We know not at this time for whom our hearts go out the most in sympathy, for the young mother called to give up life when life was most worth living, or for the bereaved and lonely husband, who is left with the care of five motherless children.

May the peace that passeth all understanding come to them from One who cares for each little sparrow that falls.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow, Friday, at her home, at 1 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Krog, of the Lutheran Church of Manilla, and the remains will be laid to rest beside her little son in the Manning Cemetery.
Our hearts go out in sympathy to the bereaved husband.
The floral tributes are many and beautiful, sent by kind friends.

July 18, 1906

JOHN DUNNICK SERIOUSLY INJURED

Leg and Jaw Broken on Account of a few Jokes.

WILL BE LAID UP INDEFINITELY

J.A. Dunnick will now be laid up for some time, all on account of his cracking a few jokes with A.I. Swearingen on Monday evening in Ben Meisel's Place. It seems Mr. Swearingen had been having a little fun with Tom Concannon who soon left, after which Dunnick told Swearingen that he should not pick on Mr. Concannon as he was harmless, when Mr. Swearingen said to him, "I want you to know I am an awful good man," to which Dunnick replied in a joke, "Yes, I know, your picture ought to be among the funny ones in a newspaper." This made him angry and while Dunnick was turned around, Swearingen batted him on the jaw. Not being prepared Dunnick staggered and caught his foot in the foot railing breaking his left leg at about the ankle. At the time he did not realize that he was hurt very badly but walked home on his broken leg. By the time that he reached home he began to feel very weak and Doctors Carlile and Williams were called. Upon examination he was found to have a broken leg and also a broken jaw; Dr. J.J. Sinn was called and fourteen wire stitches put in his jaw before it could be properly bandaged.

It no doubt, will be some time before John can do anything, if he has the best of luck. This is a bad state of affairs as John is not able to lose any time, this being the time of the year when a manager and team captain make good wages. However, we hope that he may soon be out again.

June 15, 1905

Resolutions Of Respect

Whereas: it has pleased our Supreme Grand Master to call to the Celestial Lodge on high our worthy and esteemed brother, Elias Hollingsworth; and
Whereas: we deem it eminently fitting that we record our appreciation of his friendship and brotherly love, and his untiring efforts in extending a helping hand to his brothers and friends in needs therefore be it

Resolved: that with deep sympathy for the bereaved relatives of the deceased. We hope this great loss to his family and brethren may rebound for good through him "who doeth all things well" and be it further

Resolved: that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of Manual Lodge No. 450 A. F. & A. M., copies sent to the bereaved family and to the Masonic Lodge at Shelton, Nebraska, also that they be published in the Manning Monitor.

William Metzger, U.L. Patton, J.A. Lewis, Committee

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas: we are called upon to mourn the death of our esteemed co-worker, Elias Hollingsworth: therefore be it

Resolved: that in the death of our brother, the members of the Order of Eastern Star have lost a valued and honored member: and be it further

Resolved: that this Chapter hereby tender their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and friends, also that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and to both the local papers.

In behalf of Salona Chapter No. 231 Order of Eastern Star.

Rose E. Wilson, **Robert R. Williams**, Mrs. E. Hatheway, Committee.

September 22, 1904

A SAD DEATH

Miss Maggie Belle Dunnick Passes Away.

September 17th, at ten minutes past twelve in the morning the Angel of Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Dunnick and took from them their youngest daughter, Maggie Belle, aged twenty-three years, six months and six days.

September 16th, **Drs. Williams**, Carlile, and McKenna met at her home, at her request to remove a tumor with which she was afflicted. The operation proved successful and she awoke bright and cheerful and for a few hours she seemed to be getting along nicely, but at six o'clock she became worse and her suffering was terrible and at ten minutes past twelve she died, her death being caused by kidney trouble. The doctors did all in their power to save her, of which the family feels certain. **Dr. Williams** and Carlile stayed with her until the end.

Maggie Belle Dunnick was born in Jasper County Iowa, March 11, 1881, came to Audubon County March 1, 1882, where she lived until January 6, 1904, when she moved to Manning with her parents and lived here until the time of her death. Shortly after she came to town she became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and Epworth league. She was a faithful worker in the church, always ready to do all she could. She was a devoted daughter to her parents, by whom she will be sadly missed. She was buried by the, Rebekah lodge of which she was a member. The funeral was held at the Methodist Church Sunday at two o'clock, Rev. Bennett assisted by Rev. Giffen preached the funeral sermon after which the remains, followed by a large number of friends, was taken to the Manning Cemetery where she was laid to rest.

Maggie will be greatly missed in her home, in church, and by her relatives and friends as she always met everyone with a pleasant face and cheerful word; and her sudden death was a great surprise to all. She leaves a father, mother, three sisters and five brothers to mourn her loss. All were at the bedside when death claimed her except her sister, Mrs. Elmer Dyar, and two brothers Edward and Peter who were unable to get here but were here for the funeral.

We have lost our darling daughter She has bid us all adieu

She has gone to live in heaven,

And her person is lost to view.

Oh, that darling how we loved her,

Oh, how hard to give her up;
But an angel came down for her
And removed her from our flock.
Farewell daughter, but riot forever,
There will be a glorious dawn,
We shall meet to part, no never,
On the resurrection morn.
Though thy darling form lies sleeping,
In the cold and silent tomb,
Thou shall have a glorious waking
When the blessed Lord doth come.
Call not back the dear departed,
Anchored safe where storms are o'er.
On the border land we left her.
Soon to meet and part no more.
When we leave this world of changes,
When we leave this world of care,
We shall find our missing loved one,
In our Father's mansion fair.
Weep not that her toils are over,
Weep not that her race is run,
God grant we may rest as calmly
When our work, like hers, is done.
'Til then we yield with gladness
One daughter to him to keep,
And rejoice in the sweet assurance,
He giveth His loved one sleep.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors and the Rebekah and Odd Fellow lodges for, their help and kindness during the illness and death of our daughter Maggie. We also wish to thank the Epworth League and the Rebekah lodge for their floral gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Dunnick.

September 22, 1904

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the universe and Keeper of all to call to the celestial lodge above, our worthy and esteemed sister Maggie Belle Dunnick, therefore be it

RESOLVED by the members of Manning Lodge No. 489 that in her death the lodge has lost a worthy member and be it further

RESOLVED that we, her sisters and brothers, of Rebekah lodge No. 489 mourn her departure, that we extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy, the hand of friendship, and sisterly and brotherly love, and with words of comfort and other aid to cheer them through their future life and be it further

RESOLVED that the charter of Manning Lodge 489 be draped for 60 days, that these resolutions be spread on the records of the lodge and be published in the

Manning Monitor and also that a copy of the same be presented to the family of our deceased sister.

Committee, O.W. Laflar, Mamie Jensen

Resolutions of Respect

WHEREAS the Great and Supreme Ruler of the universe has to His infinite wisdom removed from among us the beloved daughter of brother Cornelius Dunnick and

WHEREAS we deem it eminently fitting that we record our appreciation of her and

WHEREAS the sudden removal of such a life from among our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized and will prove a serious loss to her home and friends therefore be it

RESOLVED that with deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased we express our hope that this great loss to her dear parents may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well Therefore be it

RESOLVED that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the record of Manning Lodge No. 122, also a copy to the bereaved family and published in the Manning Monitor September 22, 1904.

Committee, O.W. Laflar, H.T. Corbin

November 26, 1903

Death of Mrs. Sutherland:

One of the Saddest deaths it has been our lot to pen, is that of Mrs. D.W. Sutherland which occurred at her home last Saturday morning. This good woman and the writer's family have had for the past twenty years a very attachment for each other having been together a great deal, almost every day and her jolly good nature always proved her a good friend. She has been a constant sufferer for several years but we always found her smiling and with the words "O, I am better or soon will be" never giving up. She had not taken to her bed at all, only lying down occasionally, but her disease, what ever it was, took a different turn the last week than ever before and she grew rapidly worse. But little did her friends think that the time was so near, and when the news spread Saturday morning that Mrs. Sutherland was dead. It cast a gloom over the entire community, as she was a woman that was loved by everybody, children as well as older ones.

On awakening Friday night at about 11:30 she fully realized that her time had come and informed Mr. Sutherland of the fact. Her physician, Dr. Robert R. Williams, was at once called but only to prove what she had already told them, that death was near. Her family and her sisters Mrs. O.E. Dutton and Miss Mary Bishop, were soon at her side. She talked to them and told them she was ready to go and was happy and kept singing "There is a land that is purer than this" and her mother would meet her at the gate, never once forgetting her friends mentioning them all and with a sentence unfinished, this dear one passed away. The funeral occurred at the home Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Giffen and the Rev. Bennett, where a large concourse of friends had gathered to pay the last sad respects to the one whom they loved and honored.

Beautiful flowers were everywhere, sent by loving friends. The remains were accompanied to the depot by the Ladies Reading Circle, the Masonic Order, G.A.R. of which Mr. Sutherland and she were both members, where they took the 10 o'clock train for Newton, where they were met by a large crowd of sorrowing friends. This is where Mrs. Sutherland spent her childhood days and deep sorrow over-spread this entire community at her death. She was buried by the side of her parents Monday morning at eleven o'clock in the family burying ground.

She leaves behind, besides her husband, four sons, two sisters and two brothers. All, with the exception the brothers, were with her when the end came. Dee, her own son, is only fifteen years old and will miss the love and care that only a mother can give. The other boys were her step-sons but she was a mother to them in every sense of the word and they were greatly attached to each other. The taking away of this good wife and mother takes away the home that these boys dearly loved to come too.

Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. L.C. Sutherland, Robert Sutherland, Wilbur Sweezy a nephew, and Mrs. C.D. Dewing of Des Moines.

Allie (Bishop) Sutherland was born in Jasper County, Iowa, November 22, 1856, and had she lived until the following day, would have been 47 years old. She came to Manning 22 years ago and was married to D.W. Sutherland in 1884 and one son Ernest Dee, was born to them in 1887.

The heartfelt sympathy of this community is given to the bereaved in this hour of sorrow.

*She is not dead, this beloved one of our affection,
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.*

March 2, 1900

MANNING HIGH SCHOOL ORATORICAL CONTEST.

One week ago tonight at the opera house, occurred the oratorical contest of the Manning high school, in which six young gentlemen and one young lady were, the principals, namely, Emil Miller, Robert Dailey, C.O. Marshall, Henry Brunnier, John Reinholdt, Henry Hoesley and Miss Myrtle Campbell. Attorney Rogers, president of the board of education, offered as a prize \$5.00 in gold to the contestant giving the best oration in points of thought, composition and delivery. The young lady won. Following is the decision of the judges by points Brunnier, 532; Dailey, 548; Marshall 549; Miller, 526; Reinholdt, 564; Hoesley, 523; Miss Campbell; 582. The judges were Mesdames E.C. Perry and O.E. Dutton, Messrs W.F. Carpenter, B. Kraus, E.A. Robb, **Robert R. Williams**; J.T. Jay, referee. Considering the fact that it was their first attempt at speechmaking in public and that not one of them is over 19 years of age, the orations delivered by these young people were extraordinary. The orations were intermingled with instrumental and vocal selections, making a most entertaining program. The attendance was large and the receipts, about \$30, will go for the purchase of books for the high school library.

Following is the oration, in full, delivered by Miss Campbell, the winner:

In order that you may clearly understand what is meant when the term "Habit" is used, it is necessary that you understand the meaning of the word. Webster tells us that Habit is a "tendency or aptitude for the performance of certain actions acquired by custom, or a frequent repetition of the act."

The Power of Habit is one of the greatest influences brought to bear upon the human conduct, and by its effects man is elevated to a place of eminence and respect, or he is lowered into the depths of poverty and wretchedness, for as his habits are, so he himself is, and it lies within his power to mold his habits, as he would have them. So masterful is the power of habit when once it is firmly established it controls our every word, deed and action. It has been truthfully said, "Sow a thought, reap and act; sow an act, reap a habit; sow a habit, reap a habit, reap a destiny." So as we sow little thoughts and actions, they in time will form habits which will decide for us our destiny.

The foundation of habit is laid in youth, and if we then form those habits of honesty and integrity, our society will be sought for, and we will be loved and respected by our associates, but if they are not those which lift us up in the estimation of others, they are just the opposite, and we are shunned by those, who by their habits are enabled to occupy a station above us. But the welfare of the individual is not all that is controlled by the power of habit, and the well being of the nation is hinged upon the habits of its people. No nation under the sun could maintain place of power and eminence, once let its people fall into habits of deceit and treachery. But on the other hand, if they are upright and honest in all their dealings, their power and they will become a great and powerful nation. For instance, take the founders of this great American nation, of which we are justly proud and look with me for a moment into their character. They had come into this wild land in order to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience because they had formed habits of thoughts which compelled them to resist the decree of the Sovereign of Great Britain, and as they came into the new world they brought with them habits of sobriety and honesty which were so firmly rooted into the their very being as to leave their stamp on their posterity for generation after generation, so that you and I today, living as do on the verge of the Twentieth Century, feel and are benefited by their effects.

They placed our nation on so firm a foundation that it will stand for ages, growing stronger and stronger as the years go by. But on the other hand, suppose these Pilgrim Fathers, as we call them, had been riotous, worthless persons, given to vice and wickedness, where would our nation have been today? What kind of a foundation would have been laid. Could we now say of it as we proudly and honestly can, "My country is one of the foremost nations of the earth?" I only ask you to ask yourself a question taking into consideration the consequences of riotous living, and you have the answer; for once let America sink into debauchery and crime, just so surely will our country sink to the level of her people.

In contrast with these, look at the early settlers of Virginia. History records them as being gentlemen who sought their fortunes in the New World. They were the

younger sons of the nobility of England where the eldest son inherits the title and wealth of the father, and had come into the wilds of America in hopes of speedily becoming rich. They had been brought up amid luxury and had formed habits of indolence and idleness, which exerted so great an influence upon the conduct that they refused help and even looked starvation in the face rather than to perform honest, every-day toil.

And though tortured by the pangs of relentless hunger, they steadily refused to work, because the power of habit controlled their conduct and they were unable to throw off the yoke. They did not assist in building up this great country of ours, and in a short time the colony was broken up, a complete failure.

Another illustration of the power of habit is given us in the American Indian. He, in his savage state, has for centuries been forming habits of indolence, cunning and treachery, which have made so deep an impression upon his life as to become a part of his character. Where is the Indian who would willingly put on civilized garb and take his place beside his white brother, to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow? Why! his very nature makes him recoil from every form of manual labor and he prefers to obtain his sustenance by cunning instead because for generations he has been forming habits of indolence and cunning, and they now have so firm a foothold in his nature that he could not rid himself of them even if he were willing to do so. The Indian is so treacherous that it has been said of him, "There is no good Indian but a dead Indian." We have no reason to suppose that the Indian was always what he is today, or what he was in the early history of the United States, but we have good reasons to believe, yes, to know, that he became so through the power of habit.

One of the greatest enemies of mankind is the drink habit. When once this monster has entered the vitals of a man, it is complete master, and binds him in more galling chains, than those which bound African slaves in their toil. His own will is nothing in comparison with the craving of strong drink, and he will sacrifice all he possesses to satisfy that craving. He had no idea when he took the first glass here it would take him to and before he, was aware of his danger, he was its slave. How aptly were the words of the poet spoken when he said, "Bad habits gather by unseen degrees, as brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas." Some of the strongest minds have been sunk into disgrace or oblivion by the drink habit. For instance, look at Edgar A. Poe, endowed as he was with many of the finest intellectual gifts ever bestowed by the all-wise Creator on man, and sunk into the depths of degradation and ruin by the appetite for strong drink. Again and again his friends tried to rescue him, but to no avail. He with his great talent might have stood up as a man among men and honored and respected by all, but the power of habit triumphed every time and at last he perished a slave to the monster.

Strong minds are powerless in the clutches of the drink habit. The man crazed with drink will strike a helpless babe in the cradle, take the life of his very best friend, perhaps, and do many a cowardly deed, which were he not in its clutches, would make his whole being recoil with dread and loathing. Where is the man who would not willingly, yes, gladly, break his chain, cast off his shackles, and take his place as a man to be honored and respected? And how many are there who are able to do it? Ah! few indeed.

Habits of vice and wickedness alone do not control mankind but also those of the enabling qualities. Nearly all of our great men are before us as example of the power of good habits. And we, like them, may be gratefully remembered if we cultivate those desirable habits. Demosthenes we are told, acquired by the aid of pebbles in his mouth, the habit of speaking correctly and distinctly, and his name has lived in history and has been handed down to us as the greatest orator of his time. Henry Clay, by practicing his speeches in a barn with only the oxen as his audience became the master of his ungainly movements, and acquired the habits of correct speeches and gesticulation, and by his magnificent address was able to hold his hearers spellbound for hours at a time, because of the owner of habit which he acquired by earnest application. George Washington is also held out to us as an example of the power of habits. He, in his early youth, formed habits of truthfulness and industry, that have lifted him up to that high pedestal that he now occupies in the hearts of the American people. Had he not formed those habits, and by their means made his name immortal, George Washington today would not be so gratefully remembered and parents would not teach their children the story of the "Little Hatchet" for the moral that it contains. Then, you may see that the most insignificant actions may be the means of laying the foundation of a habit that will decide our fate. Each and everyone of us is constantly forming some kind of habits, and in this way we are weaving the web of our destiny, whether it be to that high standard of love and respect, or whether it be to disgrace and ruin.

Therefore, it behooves each and every one of us to earnestly endeavor, now in our youth, in these days we are spending in the Manning high school, to lay the foundation of those habits which will raise us higher and higher in the esteem to our fellow men. So that we, like George Washington, whose birth we celebrated yesterday, may have our name go echoing down through the corridors of time and shall never die.

November 26, 1903

Death of Mrs. Sutherland.

One of the saddest deaths it has been our lot to pen, is that of Mrs. D.W. Sutherland which occurred at her home last Saturday morning. This good woman and the writer's family have had for the past twenty years a very attachment for each other having been together a eat deal, almost every day and her joy good nature always proved her a good friend. She has been a constant sufferer for several years but we always found her smiling and with the words "O, I am better or soon will be" never giving up. She had not taken to her bed at all, only lying down occasionally, but her disease, what ever it was, took a different turn the last week than ever before and she grew rapidly worse. But little did her friends think that the time was so near, and when the news spread Saturday morning that Mrs. Sutherland was dead, it cast a gloom over the entire community, as she was a woman that was loved by everybody, children as well as older ones. On awakening Friday night at about 11:30 he fully realized that her time had come and informed Mr. Sutherland of the fact. Her physician, Dr. Robert R. Williams, was at once called but only to prove what she had already told them,

that death was near her family and her sisters Mrs. O.E. Dutton and Miss Mary Bishop, were soon at her side. She talked to them and told them she was ready to go and was happy and kept singing "There is a land that is purer than his" and her mother would meet her at the gate, never once forgetting her friends mentioning them all and with a sentence unfinished, this dear one passed away. The funeral occurred at the home Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Giffen and the Rev. Bennett, where a large concourse of friends had gathered to pay the last sad respects to the one whom they loved and honored. Beautiful flowers were everywhere, sent by loving friends. The remains were accompanied to the depot by the Ladies Reading Circle, the Masonic Order, G.A.R. of which Mr. Sutherland and she were both members, where they took the 10 o'clock train for Newton, where they were met by a large crowd of sorrowing friends. This is where Mrs. Sutherland spent her childhood days and deep sorrow overspread this entire community at her death. She was buried by the side of her parents Monday morning at eleven o'clock in the family burying ground.

She leaves behind, besides her husband, four sons, two sisters and two brothers. All, with the exception the brothers, were with her when the end came. Dee, her own son, is only fifteen years bold and will miss the love and care that only a mother can give. The other boys were her step-sons but she was a mother to them in every sense of the word and they were great attached to each other. The taking away of this good wife and mother takes away.

She is not dead, this beloved one of our affection, But gone unto that, school Where she no longer needs our protection, And Christ himself doth rule.

January 11, 1901

EARLY HISTORY OF PAT CROW

HE WAS BORN ON A FARM SOME 12 MILES NORTHWEST OF THIS CITY. IS NOW A CRIMINAL AT LARGE.

Some twenty-five or more years ago there lived with his parents up in the country ten miles northwest of Manning, near the old Five Mile house inn, Pat Crow, aged ten or twelve years. This is the same Pat Crow, now a man, who is accused of being at the head of the gang which abducted the 15-year-old son of Edward Cudahy, the millionaire pork packer, on the night of December 18, and for whom a big reward is now offered for his capture dead or alive. A photograph of this man has been sent to the marshal in nearly every town in the country, one having been received by the marshal, Elias Hollingsworth, in this city. At this time there are no clues that would lead to Crow's whereabouts.

There also resided in the vicinity of the Five Mile house in at the same time as did the Crows, D.W. Branson and family, who, a few years afterwards, moved to a farm one mile west of and later to this city. The reason that we make reference to the Branson family years afterwards, moved to a farm one mile west of and later to this city. The reason that we make reference to the Branson family in this story is for the fact that one daughter who is now Mrs. R.R. Williams and a resident of this city, taught district school near the inn 25 years ago and the Crow children, one of whom was "Pat," were among her pupils. Mrs. C.L. Van Patten,

nee Miss Shumaker, also resided with her parents in the same locality at that time, and was heard to remark a few days ago that she remembered the Crow family.

July 9, 1914

DAVID W. BRANSON CALLED

On Saturday evening, after a long illness, death, claimed one of the pioneers of Manning. He had been given every medical care and attention, but gradually sank until death claimed him. For many weeks he was practically bedfast and most the time helpless.

As a man he stood high in this community. He was known as a most excellent neighbor, kind and affectionate husband, and a father who was ambitious to give his children a good training and education. How well he did towards the raising of a family can only be seen by the success they have attained.

The funeral was held Tuesday, Rev. Scoggan, Pastor of the M.E. Church of Manning, conducting the services. The floral tributes were beautiful, and the choir sang some sweet songs. After the services kind hands took the body to the Manning Cemetery where it was laid at rest.

David W. Branson was born, in Ohio, July 22, 1827, died in Manning, Iowa, July 5th, 1914, aged 86 years, 11 months, 13 days. At the age of 10 years he moved with his parents to Fulton County, Illinois, where he grew to manhood. He was married in Illinois to Caroline Young, December 21, 1851. To this union were born ten children, three of whom have preceded the husband and father to the great home beyond. The living children are: W.S. of Irwin, Iowa; T.C. of Kenesaw, Nebraska; **Mrs. Dr. R.R. Williams of Manning, Iowa**; Otis Lee, of Mitchell, South Dakota; C.C., of Cheyenne, Wyoming; Mrs. Estella Hockett, of Sioux City, Iowa, and Mrs. Clara Bennett, of Sioux City, Iowa. Besides his faithful wife and children Mr. Branson leaves to mourn his departure 19 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren and one brother, C.C. Branson, of Illinois.

Mr. Branson was raised in a Quaker home, his father being of that church, and he ever afterwards adhered to that church.

Mr. and Mrs. Branson lived in Fulton County, Illinois, eight years after their marriage and then removed to Whiteside County, Illinois, where they lived about 8 years and from there they removed to Marshall County, Iowa, in 1867. Here they lived until 1874 when they removed to Carroll County, Iowa, and settled at the old home just west of Manning. Mr. and Mrs. Branson removed from the farm to Manning in 1898, and they resided here until the death angel came for the loving husband and father.

The pall bearers were **Dr. Robert R. Williams**, T.C. Branson, W.S. Branson, Fred A. Bennett, Earl Branson and Walter Bennett.

Those out of town who attended the funeral which was a large one were Dr. W.S. Branson and wife, of Irwin, Iowa; Mr. Earl Branson, wife and son, of Harlan, Iowa; T.C. Branson, of Kenesaw, Nebraska; O.L. Branson, of Mitchell, South Dakota; Fred A. Bennett, wife and two sons, Walter and Robert, of Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. G.H. Fairall, of River Junction, and Mrs. E.C. Fromm, of Iowa Falls.

May 6, 1909

Death of Herman G. Meyer.

The people of Manning and vicinity were shocked to learn of the sudden death of Herman Meyer, who resides on his father's farm some miles southeast of this city and southwest of Gray. On April 28th he was plowing in the field all day, coming in as usual at 6 o'clock, when he was suddenly taken with a severe pain in the abdomen which grew rapidly worse. **Dr. Williams was called at once but seemed to be unable to alleviate the pain.** The next morning Dr. A.L. Brooks, of Audubon, was summoned in consultation and after deliberating on the matter they pronounced it inflammation of the bowels, but still it seemed that there was nothing that could be done and at eight o'clock the next evening death ended his terrible suffering.

Rev. J.P. Guenther, of the German Lutheran church stayed with the stricken man constantly during his last hours and administered to him the Lord's supper. The suffering man said he was willing to die; that he felt that he was prepared. The grief-stricken wife is almost distracted by his sudden death. He was a young, vigorous man only 28 years, 1 month and 26 days old at the time of his death. He was married to Miss Tillie Besterfeld at Wells, Minnesota, March 20, 1907. They have lived happily together these past two years and it is very hard for the young wife to give him up. He leaves besides his wife his father and mother, five brothers, two sisters, and many other relatives to mourn his loss. The Funeral took place at the German Lutheran Church of Lincoln Township, conducted by Rev. J.P. Guenther, who took as his text, "Come ye blessed of My Father and inherit the kingdom which was prepared on the foundation of the world," after which the remains were laid to rest in the Lincoln township cemetery followed by a long concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends.

The bereaved wife has the sympathy of the entire community in her sorrow. Mrs. Meyer's parents, of Minnesota, were in attendance at the funeral.

January 23, 1913

A SAD ACCIDENT.

Last Friday evening a distressing accident happened when Victor Schwaller, son of Colonel V.C. Schwaller and wife of Templeton, fell from the top of a caboose above the Milwaukee viaduct, and to the ground below, a distance of nearly forty feet. He, with several young men from Templeton, attended that evening a masquerade ball in Manning and were going home on the stock train that happened to be going through early Saturday morning as he had told some of the other young men that he might remain over night, nothing was thought of his absence. All the young men climbed to the top of the cars and started to the rear, and as Victor had a sack of eatables, he was slower than the rest and when he reached the caboose fell to the ground below. The train left Manning about three o'clock and at almost 8 o'clock he was found almost frozen lying on the ground. The section men took him at once to the Northwestern depot where a card was found in his clothes letting them know who he was. His parents were at once notified and he was carried to the Park Hotel and **Drs. Williams** and Carlile called. On examination it was found that no bones were broken but that he was suffering

from the terrible cold and bad bruises. His ears were frozen and many frost bitten places were found on his body. After several hours work he became warm and his fever began to rise. The physicians feared pneumonia and sought to prevent it. Mrs. J.C. Cunningham took charge of the injured young man and deserves much credit for her work. The way she looked after her patient would be a credit to a trained nurse.

The parents arrived shortly after the injured one was put in the hotel and spared nothing to save their son. For sixty hours he lay unconscious on his bed. When his two sisters arrived from Nebraska he revived a moment and recognized them. The next day he began to show more signs of recovering and is now almost out of danger. It is almost a miracle that his life was spared. One thing in his favor was, he was a healthy young man free from bad habits. Not one in hundred could fall that far and lay on the frozen ground in zero weather five hours and escape without broken bones or pneumonia.

January 23, 1913

The sad news reached Templeton Last Saturday morning that Victor Schwaller, son of Mr. and Mrs. V.C. Schwaller was found in an unconscious condition under the Milwaukee viaduct bridge, and that for the parents to come at once. They with Thoonessen immediately started for Manning and very short time drove the distance. It seems that their son with other Templeton young men had tried to get on a freight train, and that he must have fallen off one of the cars to the ground below. As he had repeatedly told the other young men that he might remain over night in Manning they never missed him. He had lain five hours on the frozen ground, and when found was almost frozen. He was immediately taken to the Park Hotel where willing hands began doctoring him. He laid unconscious over sixty hours and the first real signs of recognition noticed from him was when his sisters arrived from Nebraska, whom he recognized and shook hands. It was a terrible fall, a terrible night on the frozen ground and a young man not with clean habits and a strong body would never have survived the shock. The fall was between thirty and forty feet and the temperature about to the zero mark.

March 14, 1912

WARM SCHOOL ELECTION

After one of the hottest political scraps ever held in Manning Dr. Jens J. Sinn and John A. Lewis were elected school directors over H.P. Hansen and Douglas Rogers. The battle started at the caucus and finished when the votes were counted. H.P. Hansen called the caucus to order and after political skirmishing, Dr. Williams was elected chairman. Feeling was intense, and the ticket named in a hurry. There was no opposition to Dr. Julius J. Miller and treasurer, Julius Brunnier, and they were nominated by acclamation. Dr. J.J. Miller, was elected director for two years term and the above named men for the three year term. The fight was more or less of a personal nature. Into the issue was also injected the question of professor Meyers, and secretary Miller's retention. The new board will no doubt retain both men as little fault can be found with either. It is hoped by

all that hard feelings on both sides cease and all heartily join in keeping up the high standard of Manning schools.

October 31, 1912

School Notes.

The girls basketball team played the return game with Coon Rapids here Saturday and again won by the score of 3 to 1, and the boys played the return game with Irwin winning by the score of 15 to 12. Both teams certainly are accomplishing good work for the beginning of the season and deserve all that encouragement that can be given.

The Juniors are now choosing subjects for their orations. They will be given this year at the society programs, which we have every three weeks.

Last Friday morning Dr. Williams addressed the school assembly on the subject, "The Air." His address was instructive as well as interesting and was appreciated by everyone present. Come again Doctor.

June 4, 1914

An accident happened Wednesday in the booster procession when the car rolled over twice while going north of Audubon to Templeton. John Rostermundt was driving the car, and in it were his father, Nick Rostermundt, Harry Reimers, Harry Rix and Earl Hays. They were going down hill and in trying to dodge a rut in the road the car went over the embankment. Nick Rostermundt was picked up unconscious, but soon came to. He had a bad gash on the cheek bone, a wrist and a rib broken. His son John had several bad gashes in his leg, and Harry Rix, a badly sprained back, while the other two were not injured. The car was standing upright and the only damage was broken windshield. The injured people were put in the car and accompanied by Dr. Robert R. Williams were brought to Manning, where they are rapidly recovering from their injuries. It was indeed a lucky escape.

November 28, 1912

MANNING WILL HAVE SEWERS.

Manning will have a sewer system. That was decided at the council meeting last Thursday evening when each member of the council voted for it. P.A. Edquist was hired as the engineer, and the bids will be opened in January. The work will begin in March and by this time next year the sewer will be completed, unless some unforeseen obstacle prevents it. Edquist was at the council meeting and made a speech concerning the proposed sewers. He said the system would reach every dwelling in Manning and that the cost would be about \$28,000. He also said that the cost on each fifty-foot lot would be in the neighborhood, of \$22. That there would be two divisions of the sewer, one emptying into the creek just below the Great Western Depot and the other in the creek in the west end of Lyden's pasture. The north division drain the greater part of the north and northwest part of the town, and the south division the east and south part of the town. After the council transacted the regular business a recess was taken to listen to any objections, to the sewer. Several spoke, some in favor and some

against the sewer. Among those speaking were Henry Rohr, Chris Johnson, Dr. Williams and Nick Schilling. After due consideration of all the objections, the council unanimously passed the Resolution of Necessity.

May 11, 1911

Meets Death By Accident

Mr. Louellen Slade Thrown From Horse and Died of Injuries.

One of the saddest accidents happened last Tuesday when Louellen Slade who works for Herman Rowedder was thrown on his head by a bucking horse and after twelve hours of unconsciousness died. It seems that the deceased had started to town Saturday on the same horse which is considered an "outlaw" and was thrown. He walked the rest of the way and then took the train for Carroll where his wife is confined at the hospital, having given birth to a baby several days previous. Arriving home Monday the horse was found without a saddle and Mr. Slade thought he could ride him home. Near the creamery the horse gave a wild lunge and threw the rider on his head. Kind hands at once carried the unconscious man to Dr. Carlile's office where he and Dr. Williams worked over him to get him back to consciousness. At times he appeared to rally slightly but never was able to recognize anything about. Up to two o'clock in the morning he appeared to be holding his own, and the doctors thought if he did not get better soon he would be taken on the early train to the hospital. But a short time before he died he sank rapidly and apparently passed peacefully away. On account of his wife's delicate condition the news was gently broken to her. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Veach, of Miles, Iowa, was notified and came at once. Also an uncle, R.J. Crawford, of Miles, Iowa, arrived Tuesday evening and at once began making arrangements to have the body shipped home for burial. In talking with Mr. Crawford we were able to learn that the boy's father was dead and that the deceased was raised by him. He was given a good education and had a natural disposition to break unruly horses, having been brought up by a man who always handled many horses. The deceased was a man about 26 years of age and well liked by all who met him. He and his wife were planning to go to housekeeping soon. He leaves a brother, John Sheldon Slade, a teacher, and a sister, Mrs. Herman Hass, of Miles, Iowa, to mourn his untimely death. Also a wife and mother. The sympathy of all goes out to the sorrowing relatives.

June 16, 1910

Welch Hit By An Engine.

Struck by a North Western Train at Gray Tuesday Afternoon.

Last Tuesday afternoon a telephone message came to Manning from Gray asking for Dr. Williams and stating that Orin Welch, the 12 year old son of O.S. Welch, who lives near Gray, had been struck by the train and seriously hurt. In less than five minutes the doctor in his big Winton fairly burned up the ground as he went to Gray. Arriving, he found that Dr. Beers of that place had already fixed up the wounds and had the patient resting peacefully on a cot in his home. Orin was hauling lumber that day for the barn his father is building. He was driving to town and as there was a show in town the boy likes, he must have

been watching the tents and people and did not see the approaching train until it struck him. The boy was sitting on the reach of the running gears and when the train struck the wagon the team ran away, the hind wheels banged against the front of the engine and then were hurled perhaps thirty feet in the air before they lit. As they were going through the air they struck the top of the switch. But the boy, somehow, lit on the cow catcher of the engine and remained there until the engineer could bring the train to a standstill. To the surprise of all, the lad did not appear hurt, but was able to walk. He was immediately taken to Dr. Beers' office where he dressed the scalp wound and bruises on his body. A little later he was lifted into Dr. Williams' automobile and taken to the Welch home about 2 1/2 miles out of Gray.

This boy can consider himself lucky for not one in a hundred could have had such an experience and come out of it as he did.

CARD OF THANKS.

For the many acts of kindness of the people of Manning for caring for our beloved after his fatal accident, we are indeed grateful. The memory of your kindness will be always cherished by us.

Mrs. Louellen Slade and relatives.

September 9, 1909

Manning Boy Badly Hurt.

Bar of Iron Weighing Four Hundred and Fifty Pounds Falls On Him.

One of the saddest happenings that this community has witnessed for years occurred last Tuesday afternoon about four o'clock when the heavy iron bar over the door of the brick livery barn now under construction, fell and struck Louis Wulf. The heavy bar weighing about four hundred and fifty pounds fell a distance of ten feet. Just at the moment the iron was in position some say the scaffolding gave way and Louis grabbed the bar and pulled it from its position. Others say that the scaffolding broke before the bar was in position. Mr. Wulf although terribly injured did not lose consciousness. Friends carried him to Dr. William's office where he was examined. It was decided that he should be taken at once to the hospital at Carroll where an operation could be performed. The trip was made in the evening over the N. W. Ry., his wife, sisters, brothers, and near relatives accompanying him. Dr. Williams also went with him.

When an operation was performed next morning, Louis was found terribly injured and little hope of his recovery was held out to the sorrow stricken relatives and friends. Part of the vertebra was removed and it was found that the spinal cord was broken. Also it was found a number of ribs were broken. This morning word came from Carroll that he is still alive and conscious of everything taking place about him. Louis was born and raised near Manning. Those for whom he has worked say there was no more steady, honest, or hard working young man in this community. He was helping build the brick barn and when, the carpenters were raising the iron he always was willing to help, freely offered his service and in doing so met the accident. His grit and endurance is remarkable. His many friends here hope he may recover from his injuries.

May 6, 1909

Form Automobile Club.

The automobilists of Manning recently formed an automobile club and elected the following officers: Henry Hoffmann, president; R.G. Sutherland, secretary and treasurer, and T.D. Parkhouse director. Following is a list of those owning machines and the name of the machine:

D. W. Sutherland	Maxwell
Julius Wehrmann	Maxwell
Floyd Moershell	Maxwell
A.C. Bolte	Maxwell
Dr. Graf	Maxwell
Chris Grube	Maxwell
August Gruhn	Maxwell
Lorenz Thompsen	Maxwell
C.H. Reinholdt	Maxwell
August Reimer	Maxwell
Henry Hoffmann	Pope-Hartterd
R. G. Sutherland	Pope-Tribune
Dr. Carlile	Pope-Tribune
Dr. Resner	Pope-Tribune
Dr. Williams	Winton-6
Dr. Williams	Ford
Phil Zerwas	Ford
Charles Schmidt	Mason
Charles Schmidt	Rambler
A.D. Wiese	Rambler
J.A. Lewis	Rambler
H.W. Pollock	Mitchell
Hannes Wunder	Cadillac
C.C. Kenyon	Cadillac
T.D. Hansen	Flying Dutchman
H.P. Engel	Ford
C.F. Weidner	Jackson
F.W. Kempf	Ford
C.A. Emmons	Ford
D.L. Swaney	Ford
Reinholdt and Parish	Olds
Peter Ohrt	Ford
Joe Rushenberg	Ford
Parkhouse & Parish	6 Maxwells
G.A. Rober	Overland

March 9, 1916

Manning Monitor

Note: it was spelled Lewis in the article

LOUIS FERDINAND MOSER

Louis Ferdinand Moser was born in Vienna, Austria, January 1, 1849. Of him it may be said that he was well born. He came of distinguished parentage and his early life was doubtless spent near the royal palace, his father being physician to the emperor. No pains were spared to give the son the very best advantages in the way of culture and travel. He was a young man of bright mind and made unusual attainment in linguistic studies, being able to converse in several foreign languages. After completing his education in Vienna, he was sent to Paris and Berlin for more extended study. As a young man he was provided ample means for travel and practical knowledge. The stipulation made was that a careful journal of his travels should be kept, noting places and all his observations. He was schooled for a physician and early entered upon his career serving for a time both in army and navy,

At the age of 29, he came to the United States and settled in New York City. After practicing his profession for some years in New York City, and Newark, New Jersey, he came west, settling first at Walnut, Iowa. After practicing medicine here for some eight years, he changed his residence to Council Bluffs for a short time, and later to Earlring and Portsmouth, Iowa, moving to Manning in the year 1894, where he spent the rest of his life. He was a man not only of extended culture but of considerable versatility. He found time in connection with his profession to pursue literary tastes, and his pen was ready in waking contributions to the press furnishing articles for the New York Tribune and other leading dailies.

While having enjoyed the opportunities and privileges of the best native land, and traveling extensively upon the continent, he quickly fell in love with his adopted country, and swore allegiance to the flag, studied the language of his new country and ever after he came a loyal and patriotic citizen. Upon a recent journey to his native land, and traveling over his native haunts he returned to America with still greater praise for the land of his adopting, saying, "I would not go back and live in my old country for a million of dollars."

He was married to Miss Frances Von Egert May 30, 1887, to this union were born six children, five of whom survive, one dying in infancy. They are as follows: Albert, of Mitchell, South Dakota; Mrs. Marie McGrath of Letcher, South Dakota; Erwin of Miller, Nebraska; Melitta and Ralph still at home. A wife and the above five children remain to mourn this occasion.

His last illness was somewhat brief, and consisted of several complications from which he never rallied passing away March 6, 1916, aged 67 years, 2 months, 5 days.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the Presbyterian Church, Rev. T. Alter, pastor of the church, and Rev. Krumm, pastor of the German Evangelical Church, conducting the services. There was a large attendance there to listen to the services and take the last look of their departed friend.

Kind hands then took the body to the Manning Cemetery where burial took place, The pall bearers were John A. Lewis H.P. Hansen, George Boelter, H.D. Hinz, Douglas Rogers, and R.H. Claussen. The honorary pallbearers were Donald W. Sutherland, **Dr. Robert R. Williams**, J.C Haupt, Chris Grube, William Metzger, and J.H. Halford.

Thus passes one of Manning's citizens who was well known in this part of Iowa. He took an active interest in the affairs of the town and schools and he will be long remembered by all who knew him.

March 16, 1916

Card of Thanks

We take this means of thanking our neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father. The music, the flowers, the words of condolence have all struck a responsive chord in our hearts. In your hour of need, may we prove to be as ready and true in our friendship to you.

Mrs. L.F. Moser and children.

March 17, 1921 Dr. Robert Williams Honored

On Friday, March 11, our esteemed fellow citizen and beloved physician rounded off the 72nd year of his life rich in the possession of that which one holds most dear, the love and gratitude of those among whom he has labored and with whom he has lived for more than 40 years.

Dr. Williams came to Carroll County from Wisconsin in the latter part of the seventies and for a time lived with the William Lewis family a mile south of the present location of Templeton where he practiced his profession and from which place he came to Manning when the town was first located and where he has since resided, worked and practiced his profession until a few years ago when the strenuousness of a life of activity coupled with a noble zeal in his chosen field made it imperative that he retire from the active practice. Since said time he had been looked upon as the past master of the art and the dean of the profession in this locality.

Tuesday evening at the Mason Hall about 50 members of the local Blue Lodge gathered in response to the invitation extended by the local Knight's Templar to do honor to the Doctor and help him celebrate the anniversary just past. The fair ladies of our local Knights had been enlisted in the cause and with the thoroughness of their art, put into active practice as entertainers, arrangements, inaugurated by the Knights were perfected and carried out with a nicety and smoothness that might well be envied by a professional caterer.

Two parallel tables, spread with snowy cloths made immaculate with their own hands were arranged on the north and south sides of the lodge hall while at the head was a third table forming the end of a rectangle open next the entrance. Carnations in profusion decorated the tables on which were arranged with artistic symmetry the cutlery and silverware. Each Mason was decorated at the door with a paper head piece bearing the insignia of the Order of the Essents. At the head table in the position of honor sat Dr. Williams flanked on the right and left by his fellow practitioners, Dr. Wyatt and Esser. Invocation by Meredith was followed by a three-course banquet served with orderly promptness by the ladies of the hosts, enlivened and made pleasing by beautiful music furnished by Jentsch's orchestra.

After the banquet proper came cigars followed by Toasts and Speeches with Dr. Wyatt presiding as Toastmaster and Carpenter as chief clown ably assisted by the ever present always heard from Hockett.

At the tables sat many who had been assisted to see the light by him whom they had met to honor. Others who had been his early associates in business of making Manning a real town, among whom may be mentioned, "Colonel" Donald W. Sutherland, the oldest initiated member of Manual Lodge, as Dr. Williams is the last charter member, graced the banquet board. From out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh. Never was this old adage better or more fully exemplified, for many were the words of gratitude of praise and of appreciation that this ol' friend and neighbor heard from lips that could not falsify.

Words of appreciation that brought tears to many eyes and caused feelings to arise in the hearts of the auditor that after all a good life is worth while.

At the close of the addresses and toasts, John A. Lewis, whose acquaintance with Williams, dates back into Wisconsin from which both came, presented the Doctor with a book containing many words of appreciation by those present and the autographs of all. The presentation speech was fraught with reminiscences of the early days and of the friendship of the two men and of their families and of the influence that the life of the elder man had on that of the younger. The response to this was couched in words that found utterance only out of a full heart and showed an appreciation that the speaker was unable to express because of his emotion.

With cheers for the ladies and the venerable Doctor followed by the soul stirring song of "God be with you till we meet again," the assemblage adjourned.

Long after the youngest entered apprentice who sat at the banquet table has received the reward of a life of earnest and successful endeavor will the memory of Dr. Williams be revered and the work of his life and the influence of his character and example be felt in this community.

February 7, 1924

OBITUARY

Mrs. Estella Hockett died February 13, 1924, after a lingering illness at her home in Sioux City, Iowa, at the age of 58 years, 9 months and 22 days. She had been in poor health for some time and on November 14, 1923, underwent an operation at the St. Joseph's hospital in an effort to prolong her life. However, she failed to regain her strength and after intense suffering for 12 weeks, was called home.

Sylvia Estella Branson was born in Illinois, April 12, 1865. At the age of 3 years returned with her parents to Iowa. At the age of 19, was married to Alfred W.

Hockett of Manning, Iowa, and a short time later removed, to Kearney, Nebraska, where she resided until his death, September 11, 1901, at which time she went to Sioux City, Iowa, which was her home until her death, February 3, 1924.

Four children were born to this union, Hazel H. Branson, Mildred E., and Fred A., three of whom still survive her, one having died in infancy.

She was a member of the First Congregational Church of Sioux City. The Paradise Rebecca Lodge, Woodmen Circle and Ben Hur Lodge.

Besides her three children she is survived by her mother, Mrs. D.W. Branson, two sisters, Mrs. Emma Williams of Manning, Iowa and Mrs. Clara Bennett of Jackson, Minnesota, and two brothers, C.C. Branson of Cheyenne, Wyoming, and O.L. Branson, Mitchell, South Dakota.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. E.E. Zimmerman at the Dr. Robert R. Williams' home.

The remains were laid to rest in the family lot in the Manning Cemetery besides her husband and one son, Wednesday, from the Williams' home