

Standard Form For Members of the Legislature

Name of **Representative** Ballingall, Peter G. **Senator** Ballingall,
Peter G. - Represented Wapello County, Iowa

1. Birthday and place 3 Mar 1830 Glasgow, Scotland

2. Marriage (s) date place

3. Significant events for example:

A. Business _____

B. Civic responsibilities _____

C. Profession Hotel keeper

4. Church membership _____

5. Sessions served 20th General Assembly 1884 - House of Representatives

6. Public Offices 23rd General Assembly 1890 - Senate

A. Local _____

B. State _____

C. National _____

7. Death 7 Mar 1891 Hong Kong, China; buried in Hong Kong, China

8. Children _____

9. Names of parents P. and Martha (Irish) Ballingall

10. Education _____

11. Degrees _____

12. Other applicable information _____

Democrat

*- He came to America at the age of 7 with his mother and
step-father landing at Quebec, then to Montreal and on to Port Hope*

OTTUMWA'S SORROW.

HER MOST HONORED CITIZEN, P. G. BALLINGALL, IS DEAD.

A Cablegram From United States Consul Simons, of Hong Kong, China, Gives Meagre Information Respecting His Death—The Beloved Colonel Died at Sea on Last Friday—His Body Interred at Hong Kong by Order of the Consul—His Agents in This City Telegraph to Have the Body Embalmed and Sent Home—A Sketch of His Life—Ottumwa's Sincere Grief.

From Tuesday's Daily.

The glory of Ottumwa the past year is today enveloped in a cloud of sorrow. The joy that permeated business circles because of the illustrious work of one man in the consummation of Ottumwa's greatest achievement, the Coal Palace, is today metamorphosed into tears. Ottumwa's grief is sincere and profound. Her sorrow is akin to that which comes from the loss of a great vital factor in a state or nation. Her heartache is the legitimate tribute to the great heart that



has forever ceased its sympathetic throbbing. Like a thunderbolt from out a clear sky the sad and startling news came to Ottumwa this morning of the death of her foremost citizen, Col. P. G. Ballingall. So great was his vitality and so cheerful his spirits when he left last fall that at first his friends could not give credence to the rumor. The Courier telephone was kept constantly busy for the hour after 9 a. m. when the news first came, and as the report became confirmed, the feeling of sorrow became universal. A Courier reporter at once interviewed Mrs. Mary Phillips, the sister of the deceased, whose affection for her was so touching and tender, and the sad report was then confirmed beyond question. Mrs. Phillips had just received the distressing intelligence, and sat in her private apartments at 630 East Main street, a touching picture of grief. The blow had fallen heavily upon her, and her life seemed to have gone on between her sobs she told the reporter what meagre information she had re-

having his valise stolen, with a valuable collection of rare coins and the watch that had been presented to him in Chicago. In the summer of 1859 he still moved on with the terminus of the railroad, to Ottumwa. Since coming here he has been the life of the town, having gathered from his removals and his experiences a valuable fund of information and making many useful and pleasant acquaintances with public men. During this time also he exhibited the great energy of character which is one of his chief peculiarities. In connection with his hotel operations he had at one time seventeen government licenses for separate and distinct branches of business, all of which he made successful. For nine years he was proprietor of the stage line from Ottumwa to Bloomfield, and during that long period, through sunshine and storm, never missed a trip. In 1870 the railroad crowded this stage line off the track and he withdrew his stock. Since that date he ran a line to Sigourney, a distance of thirty-two miles, until the completion of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, when that, too, was withdrawn. In 1864 Mr. Ballingall erected the Ballingall house, on the corner of Main and Green streets, which he operated for ten years. He then leased this but retained the management of the Depot hotel.

Honored by Office.

While never an aspirant for official position the deceased has frequently been honored by his party and his fellow-citizens with local office. For many years he has been a member of the State Democratic Central committee, and has contributed liberally of his time and money to advance the interests of his party. He was a member of the general assembly of Iowa in 1883. Previous to this, however, he was elected alderman of the city of Ottumwa, and re-elected several terms after. He originated many of the improvements of the city, and urged them with a zeal that insured success. In the spring of 1873 he was nominated for mayor, but was obliged to decline the honor on account of pressing private business. He had also been nominated for senator on the Democratic ticket, and ran over 100 votes ahead of his ticket, and against a party majority of over 200, was beaten by only 100 votes. On the 18th of March, 1873, he was presented with another fine gold watch and chain of superb workmanship, elegantly engraved with the following inscription: "Hon. P. G. Ballingall, by his guests at Soldiers' Reunion at Des Moines, 1870, and others in Iowa, in token of esteem." Prior to this a chain manufactured to order in New York was presented him by "The Citizens of Ottumwa." Both these gifts are exceedingly valuable in more respects than one.

Later, Mr. Ballingall visited the west for rest and recreation, spending about six weeks on the Pacific coast, and upon his return, interested himself in organizing the militia of Iowa. In this as in the greater part of his undertakings, he distinguished himself and was appointed major of the 5th regiment in 1876, being promoted two years later to colonel. He was soon afterwards presented with a gold mounted sword by the Sheridan and was elected major general, but the governor assuming a supervisory

His Character.

But a series of dates cannot tell of a man's soul, his private life, his love for humanity, his deeds of generosity unseen by the public. All these honors could be heaped upon one citizen, but the sorrow of the city today would not be manifest because of this. It was the noble qualities of the man's heart which made him beloved. This life is a brilliant exposition of what may be accomplished by energy, industry and unflinching and tenacious perseverance. It was the breadth and depth of the colonel's great heart which made him beloved. Starting as a poor boy he attained wealth by the most arduous labor. He remembered his own career and it softened his heart toward all humanity. There are whole families in this city who owe their lives to the dead citizen, who, when hunger and cold would have won in the struggle for life, drove both away with his generous purse and loving thoughtfulness. He knew no such thing as defeat. His pride of his city was of such a patriotic character that any institution he was connected with succeeded in spite of indifference or mistake on the part of others. He was always a champion for the rights of the children and of the women. What he could do toward scattering the roses and carnations of sunshine and happiness into their lives, was his inordinate desire. His sympathies were always with the poor and oppressed, and the man who was down found in him a warmer friend than he who was prosperous and therefore needed it less. His ambition was to make Ottumwa the first city in the state and his efforts in the consummation of his purpose were herculean. The crowning glory of his life was the Coal Palace. Coming home from the legislature he found the sentiment waning and the movement being chilled to death by apathy and indifference. The writer remembers the memorable meeting he called at the Ballingall. Only the larger stockholders were present. He made one of his characteristic speeches, a speech which was so earnest, so full of unselfishness, so patriotic for the interests of Ottumwa that every man pledge his subscription unconditionally and in a couple of days through his personal efforts the matter was pronounced a definite fact and presaged a successful venture. He was a philanthropist with the stamp of genuineness. No one appealed to him for aid but received it. No class of wage earners were oppressed, but that he championed their enfranchisement from their just grievances. No boy showed an honest endeavor to get along in the world, but that he appointed himself a committee to enhance his chances of success. He was accustomed to point out a number of the best examples of business integrity among the young men of the city, and say, "There are my boys; I raised them," and these boys were always glad to reciprocate the just feeling of pride. "If the city of Ottumwa, and my old neighbors will feel that I have been instrumental in doing them some good, I will feel content for having lived," said he to the writer at one time. When one knew his inner life which revealed itself in his thing to challenge love and admiration. Apart from his forceful energy which has had its reflex in all the

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what meagre information she had received. It was embodied in the following cablegram from United States consul Simons at Hong Kong, China:

HONG KONG, China, March 10, 1891.
To Mrs. Mary Phillips, Ottumwa, Iowa:
Ballingall died at sea 7th; buried here.
SIMONS.

Mrs. Phillips had just a few days ago received a letter from her brother, under date of Sidney, Feb. 15, in which he stated that he was in perfect health and that as soon as he reached Hong Kong he would send her a cablegram. It was with the most intense sorrow, therefore, that she read the cablegram this morning. Instead of the characteristic lines of cheer from him, was the heart-breaking message from the United States consul, whose every word was a stiletto of piercing pain. As there is a difference in time of one day between Hong Kong and Ottumwa, the cablegram was sent yesterday, which would be the 10th in China, and the date of the lamented colonel's death would therefore fall on Friday last. No other facts in reference to his death are known at this time.

A Sketch of His Life.

Measured by dates the life of Colonel Ballingall was the ordinary beginning and ending of all lives. He was born in Glasgow, Scotland, March 3, 1830; he died March 7, 1891, at Hong Kong, China, having lived a year more than the allotted three score. To carry out matters of dates is but to discover many important incidents in his career. He was the son of P. and Marth (Smith) Ballingall, both of whom were also natives of Scotland. The father was born in Ayers and died in 1832 in his native land. The mother was born in Glasgow. They became parents of one child only, the subject of this sketch. After the death of the father, the mother contracted a second marriage with James Hodge, who was born in Edinburgh, Scotland. This union resulted in the birth of nine children, only three of whom are living: David, a resident of this city, who was born in Glasgow, N. J.; the widow of W. P. Phillips, who was born in Philadelphia, Pa., and died in 1895, in that city; the third is Martha K. Col. Ballingall's mother died in this city about three years ago. His stepfather still survives him and lives in this city also.

At the age of seven years, our subject, in company with his mother and stepfather, came to America, landing at Quebec after a voyage of several weeks. In crossing the Atlantic the entire family were seized with illness, one brother dying and receiving an ocean burial. From Quebec, the family went to Montreal, and thence to Port Hope on the banks of Lake Ontario. After a short sojourn there his mother, brother and himself walked fourteen miles to Brighton, and from there proceeded to Helderman, Four Corners, where the colonel earned his first money selling matches. Before he was eleven years old he walked from Coburg, seventy-three miles below Toronto, to Chicago, by a roundabout way, which involved a distance of seven or eight hundred miles. After arriving he was employed in various capacities at different hotels, and proved himself peculiarly adapted to this calling. He advanced from one position to another, and in the course of time was appointed receiver of the Lake house, which position he filled acceptably until 1856. Upon leaving he was presented with a fine gold watch, the latter accompanying it being signed by

the governor assuming a supervisory power to revise the returns, placed his competitor in the place to which he was legally elected by the organized citizen soldiery. The officers and soldiers of the different brigades testified in many ways to their belief in his just claims by banners in his honor, and notably in one case by the presentation of a magnificent badge set with precious stones.

Among the Hotel Men.

As a hotel man Mr. Ballingall has taken an interest in everything pertaining to the business, and was principally instrumental in securing the present law for the protection of landlords. He was elected the first president of the Hotel Keepers' Association in 1878, and was annually re-elected for a series of years. In 1881 he was presented with another valuable gold chain, consisting of forty-six flat links, on either side of which is the name of a hotel and its landlord.

This costly gift was manufactured by Tiffany of New York City at a cost of \$400, and presented by the Association.

In the three last National Democratic conventions Colonel Ballingall had charge of the Iowa delegation, and in appreciation of his services, the delegates at Chicago presented him with a cross and star set with diamonds, engraved with the coat-of-arms of the state of Iowa. The Wapello County Agricultural society selected Colonel Ballingall for its first president, and he devoted much time and means for its advancement. Indeed, there are few public enterprises in which he has not been actively interested and has contributed generously of his time and means. He was naturally industrious and has been an incessant worker, frequently devoting from fifteen to nineteen hours a day to his business affairs and public enterprises.

His Trip Abroad.

In the spring of 1886 Col. B. made a trip to Europe, visiting England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Italy, Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Holland, Belgium, and minor provinces, and in 1887 made a trip around the world, sailing from San Francisco, visiting Australia, China, Japan and all other points of interest in the old world. On his return from his first trip to Europe a banquet was given in his honor at the Ballingall House, which was participated in by hundreds of his fellow citizens, without regard to party or creed. Mr. Ballingall had also visited other places of interest abroad taking subsequently a journey down through old Mexico and through various republics of South America. Had he lived he would have completed his third trip to Australia and the orient.

His Later Life.

Mr. Ballingall's honors did not cease. The more he grew in years the more indefatigable were his labors and the more complimentary the honors bestowed upon him. He became a candidate for senatorial honors on the Democratic ticket and was elected. His worth as an alert, wide-awake, aggressive and exhaustive worker and organizer was so marked that when in the last legislature the senate wished to name a man for the Iowa commissionership of the world's fair, he was the unanimous choice of the senate irrespective of party. This honor he had to forego because as a senator he could not accept an office created by the legislature of which body he was a member. While Col. Ballingall was busy at his legislative work, there was in his own city a movement on foot which was to be his coro-

Apartment from his former energy which has had its reflex in all the progress of the past thirty years in this city, was that great depth of tenderness which responded to the weak and the afflicted. His mission was to bring the sunlight of love into the dark places of sorrow; to kindle the fires of cheer in the hearts of the lonely; to throw into the way of the boy struggling for bread and then for a competency, the coveted opportunities; to breathe the inspiration of hope into the heart of the widow by feeding her starving children; to flood the hearts of the school children with joy by innumerable instances of thoughtfulness; to alleviate the burdens of the wage earners by constant appeal for less hours of toll and public places of enjoyment and education. His death is a great public calamity, but his noble life is a memory so beautiful that it seems almost a dream; his career so successful that it

will never cease to be an inspiration to those who knew him. The glory and utility of the man was that he was ever moving upward to higher planes and drawing others with him. It would, perhaps, have been his wish to have died at home, but one cannot but think of the fitness of his death—the greatness of the ocean where he yielded his life a reflex of the greatness of his generous heart; the depth of its tranquil waters, an exponent of his wonderful depth of tenderness. Ottumwa has lost its foremost citizen. As a public and private benefactor she mourns his loss.

His Wealth.

Nothing definite is known about the Colonel's wealth or the disposition of his property. It is generally believed that his estate is worth from \$100,000 to \$150,000. He owned the spacious Ballingall house, and a number of smaller houses in the city besides much real estate. It is mostly free from incumbrance and is undoubtedly bequeathed to his relatives here. That he was a business success is readily demonstrated from the fact that he started life as a boot black, leaving an estate of over \$100,000. He made his will which is among his private papers at the First National bank and had his business matters all satisfactorily arranged prior to leaving for San Francisco.

His Death and Burial.

It can only be surmised as to what was the cause of his death. He was subject to apoplexy, and had during his life time suffered from more than one attack. It is very probable that this was the cause of his death. The First National bank of the city was his agent, and in behalf of relatives wired this forenoon for his body to be embalmed and sent home for burial. The following dispatches in reference to the matter explains that the wish will be carried out:

THE MESSAGE.

Brown Bros. & Co., Bankers, New York:
Col. Ballingall, holder of letter of credit, 18,862, died on board steamer on 7th, and is buried at Hong Kong. Please wire U. S. consul to have body properly embalmed and shipped to Ottumwa. If letter of credit is not sufficient this bank will guarantee all costs.

W. T. FENTON, Cashier.

THE REPLY.

First Nat'l Bank, Ottumwa:
Have instructed Hong Kong and Shanghai bank, Hong Kong, in accordance with your letter of the 10th. BROWN BROTHERS & Co.

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After leaving the Lake House Mr. Ballingall spent three months in traveling, going through most of the southern states, and Hatteras was driven by a storm to the Bermuda Islands. After reaching terra firma again and visiting the east, he came to Chicago and opened the Briggs House, whence, after a few months, he came west to Gallesburg and became proprietor of the Haswell House.

He Comes to Iowa.

The following year he closed out his interest in this and visited Minnesota, where he purchased a tract of land, and on the fall of 1859 came to Keosauqua, Iowa, as manager of the Iowa Assn. In the following year he remained in Iowa and opened the Haswell House.

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drawing others with him. It would, perhaps, have been his wish to have died at home, but one cannot but think of the fitness of his death—the greatness of the ocean where he yielded his life a reflex of the greatness of his generous heart; the depth of its tranquil waters, an exponent of his wonderful depth of tenderness. Ottumwa has lost its foremost citizen. As a public and private benefactor she mourns his loss.

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W. T. FENTON, Cashier.

THE REPLY.

First Nat'l Bank, Ottumwa: Have instructed Hong Kong and Shanghai bank, Hong Kong, in accordance with your wishes. Particulars by mail. BROWN BROTHERS & Co.

The Sorrow Universal.

The sorrow manifest is universal. Col. Ballingall was regarded by everyone as a friend. He sailed in November with the undivided wish for a safe return. His trip was to have been finished by May, when he was expected home. The coal palace and union depot flags, besides others, are at half-mast, and the feeling of sorrow is everywhere manifest. The following proclamation of Mayor Epps is further explanatory of the feeling:

A Memorial Service.

The Coal Palace directors, city council, and citizens generally will meet at the city hall tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock to arrange for memorial services in honor of the late P. G. Ballingall.

W. W. ERSS, Mayor.

Members of the British Parliament receive no pay. In Germany the legislators in France

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WAS IT A PRESENTIMENT?

DID COL. BALLINGALL THINK HE WOULD NOT RETURN HOME?

A Curious Way He Had of Telling His Friends They Would Not See Him Again—What He Said to His Friends for the Last Time—Other Incidents in His Life—The Memorial Service.

From Wednesday's daily.

One of the strange things that marked Col. Ballingall's conversation with his friends before he left on his last trip to the orient was his gloomy and melancholy moods which at times seemed to flash upon him. He would be talking about his prospective trip when suddenly a look of dreaminess would steal into his eyes, and of sober thoughtfulness steal over his countenance, and he would say: "Yes, I expect to enjoy my trip, but perhaps I will never return." To the writer last fall, with whom he had many brief conversations concerning his trip, his route, and what he expected to see, he sometimes ventured the same remark. This was particularly noticeable one day when in one of the banks he said to the writer, "Well, I have just finished up my last piece of business before leaving for Honolulu. It was some insurance which I had to get adjusted. Everything is settled so I can be gone a year if I want to. And then you know I may never come back. If I do not everything is well arranged."

"But you expect to return of course?" was the quick interrogatory.

"Oh, yes. I would not think of making my home abroad. But you know you can't tell what is going to happen. I may die or be shipwrecked. You can't tell," and then he stood for a few minutes in a reverie that became so painful that the banker laughingly said "If you keep on we will think you are contemplating suicide, by visiting the cannibals."

In conversation with W. T. Fenton of the First National bank, he talked many times in a similar strain, and to Calvin Manning, with whom there was the closest friendship, he often spoke in much the same manner. In fact he talked so frequently about the matter that Mr. Manning once made a suggestion as to how he could bequeath a little sum of money to use as a permanent fund for making a beautiful park, and call it Ballingall park, the interest of the fund, with the interest of a similar fund from the city to keep it in a profusion of flowers, especially for the delight of the poorer classes. This was his nature in life and Mr. Manning suggested that it would be a fitting perpetuation of his memory. The idea pleased the dead colonel and possibly some such stipulation may be made in his will.

He Talked to Others.

"The day before Col. Ballingall left," said W. B. Bonfield to a Courier reporter, "he called at the bank, and we had a long talk. He showed a great many of the souvenirs he had and seemed more than anxious about his trip. He repeatedly referred to the fact that he had arranged his business affairs so that if he should never get back there would be no

for publication in the city papers as an expression of the meeting. The committee framed the following graceful expression of public feeling:

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Profoundly moved by the loss of him who by popular consent was esteemed the foremost citizen of this city, and with the consciousness that the depth of our expression can at best but indifferently show forth our affection and regard, we, who were delegated to draft the popular will, set about our task with sadness of heart, and a diffidence which springs from a realization of the inadequacy of words in a time of great sorrow.

We feel that in the death of Col. P. G. Ballingall there has come a public loss and a private calamity. He was possessed alike of those characteristics of high enterprise, unconquerable spirit, and disinterested fellowship which mark the genius of a spirit-free from small or selfish motives. His ambition sought the common good. He labored for no less than the public weal. His fast and resolute purpose sprang from a desire to endow those about him with the pleasures and comforts which the highest citizenship and the largest plentitude brings in its train.

And with these endowments of character walked, like an angel, the charitable traits of his private life. His heart was big enough for all who suffered. He had a childlike faith, a childlike candor, and neither malice nor selfishness found place with him. In the secrecy of his daily walk he did good, and his deeds of kindness done in stealth were greater than those which men knew or guessed at. By the native force of his character, the honesty of his purpose, the momentum of his sense of eternal and immutable justice, he "broke the bonds of circumstance" and rose to place, to affluence and to power. And, better yet, he did it at the sacrifice of no principle, at the expense of no man's self respect or creature comfort. He looked out over a world that held no foe, that one might think could contain for him no regret. With justice and propriety it could be said of him, as it could be discriminatingly said of few, that he had no enemies. Forceful, courageous, self assertive, determined,—the white honesty of the man was so apparent, the want of malice or meanness so conspicuous, that his speech left no sting, his act no anger, his course no doubt which men were narrow enough to ascribe to personal advantage.

This man we mourn.

For him our hearts go out to the far-away southern seas where death overtook him. Our affections, like the lotus blossoms of the land wherein he sleeps today, console us with the consciousness that he shall live again. And, too, our hearts assure us while yet we mourn, that the great good he has accomplished shall not die. As his life drew men together; as his charity lifted them up; as his beneficence blessed the needy and his counsel strengthened the weak,—so his example and the remembrance of his unselfishness which sacrificed personal hopes upon the altar of the general good, remains with us and is our heritage of hope forever.

G. Ballingall.

We are comforted by the thought that it has been our privilege to know and

SUGAR FACTORIES FOR KANSAS.

A German Syndicate Planning Their Establishment in the Sunflower State.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 10.—Dr. L. Schindtweiler, of Cologne, Germany, is in Kansas as the representative of a German company to establish factories for the manufacture of sugar from beets. He regards the Kansas soil and climate as well adapted to sugar-beet culture. He says: "My plan is to establish ten sugar factories in the state, each being in the center of a district which will be fourteen miles square. If everything satisfactory we will make 6,000 tons of sugar in Kansas next year. I am satisfied that the climate is just what we need and if we can secure water we will have no difficulty. We can run our factories 150 days. The factories will cost about \$140,000, and will have a capacity of working up 400 tons of beets per day, and will employ 150 men. In Germany we have about seven hundred factories and many farmers who own 500 or 600 acres of land, and who have 200 or 300 acres in beets, work up their own beets by the use of a small plant. They reduce the beets to syrup, and send that to the factory, while the refuse is fed stock. You have no idea what excellence it makes. Horses will thrive and grow fat on thirty pounds of the pulp per day. Every farmer grows the sugar beet, if only for feed."

HUNTING-OUTLAWS.

Three Hundred Armed Texans Pursue Fugitive Murderers.

WACO, Tex., March 10.—The large posse comitatus put in the field since the days of rampant outlawry in Texas is Big Thicket, beating the bushes of Thomas M. Melton and Rufus K. Du Lap, the murderers of Chick McLenna. The Waco contingent came in, and mounted fresh horses and then returned to the pursuit. Nearly 300, armed with Winchester and revolvers, are on the hunt. They have a pack of bloodhounds and seem bent upon effecting the capture of the two men, but so far the pursuers, favored by the wildest and most impenetrable chaparral in the state of Texas. Big Thicket is grown up dense with yipaw, elder and live oak, and its labyrinths almost impossible to traverse except by those of the manner born, as the fugitives are of that class. The thicket covers an area of 300,000 acres embracing a portion of Falls, McLennan and Limestone counties. In order to stimulate the pursuit the original reward of \$300 has been raised to \$700. The men are captured they will not be brought immediately to Waco for fear of lynching.

A MURDEROUS BONIFACE.

He Tries to Kill His Family and Then Suicides.

BATESVILLE, Ind., March 10.—Joseph Dirschere, a prominent hotel keeper at this place, while drunk and mad with jealousy, attacked his wife with a knife, inflicting a serious wound. Another blow struck a corset stay, just over the heart.

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should never get back the would be no trouble."
Hon. J. J. Smith was another friend who had frequent chats with him. "I regard the death of Col. Ballingall," said he, "as a public calamity. We had a talk the evening he left and had two other talks immediately preceding. He wanted to go to Australia because he desired more information about the country with which he had been so fascinated on his former trip. He talked a good deal about the trip but seemed to have a premonition that he would never get back."

"The last long talk I had with Col. Ballingall," said Calvin Manning this forenoon, "was two or three days before he went away. He took his private box out of the bank and coming over to our bank we went into the private office and had a long talk. He showed me the many souvenirs he had and talked about his personal affairs freely. He seemed to have a presentiment that he would never get back. I asked him if he ought not to take some one with him since he had this feeling. He then wanted me to go. Finding I could not he said he wanted to make one more trip and would go anyhow."

J. C. Manchester saw him just before starting to Honolulu. "I talked with Col. Ballingall," said he today, "the evening he left. He told me about his business affairs and said that if he never came back matters were arranged so there would be no trouble. He was very careful about this and had arranged to meet all his obligations. He seemed, however, to have a strong premonition that he would never get back."

Some Sad Scenes.

Col. Ballingall was not without his faults—every man has them—but if we could be as sincerely mourned by the poorer classes as he, we would feel that it had been a glorious privilege to have lived. A young man in one of our tonorial parlors, when he heard the news, burst into tears and his sorrow was genuine. "I will always remember Col. Ballingall for what he has done for me ever since I was so high,"—indicating the height of a boy of five years—"and there are hundreds like me in the city. I know of many old men who wept today, and well they might, for the best friend they ever had is gone." Today the expressions of sorrow are as universal and profound as yesterday, and as the realization gains added strength the loss seems all the more unfortunate.

The City Hall Meeting.

It was a thoughtful and timely proclamation, that of Mayor Epps, calling a public meeting today to make arrangements for some public testimonial to the departed Colonel, and it was a large and impressive meeting of prominent citizens who answered the call this morning at 10 o'clock at the council chamber despite the spiteful weather. J. C. Manchester, always thoughtful, brought a large portrait of the late senator into the room and placed it in a conspicuous position on the wall, while knots of men collected all about the hall recalling reminiscences of the senator. It was 10 o'clock when Mayor Epps called the meeting to order who said that he had issued the proclamation at the suggestion of others as well as himself, for the purpose of taking some action in reference to a public expression of sorrow of the death of Col. P. G. Ballingall. S. A. Flagler was named chosen secretary. Capt. S. B. Evans, C. P. Blako and others spoke before and said that they thought

it has been our privilege to know and love him, to feel the benison of his life, to partake of that large friendship which carried with it a blessing and a benediction. And knowing this, and feeling as we do, we claim the privilege of sharing in the sorrow of those who by ties of blood were drawn close to this honorable man.
J. C. JORDAN,
J. J. SMITH,
H. S. KNEEDLER,
—Committee.

High School Tribute.

Whereas, We, the class of '93, have learned with deepest sorrow of the death of our greatly esteemed honorary member, Col. P. G. Ballingall, therefore be it Resolved, That in the death of our distinguished classmate, Col. P. G. Ballingall, whose great interest in our welfare and advancement was ever so plainly manifest, we feel that we have each lost a warm personal friend whose desire for our future success and happiness was deep and abiding and as a mark of our respect and affection that we attend the funeral in a body.

Resolved, That we tender to his relatives the assurance of our deep sympathy; that a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to his sister, Mrs. Mary Phillips, and that the city papers be requested to publish the same.

ALICE INSKEEP, President.
CLARENCE S. HARPER, Secretary.

The Telegram.

The following is the text of the telegram sent to Secretary Halford:
Hon. E. W. Halford, Washington, D. C.:
U. S. consul at Hong Kong cables that Col. Ballingall of this city died at sea on 7th and buried at Hong Kong. Relatives and citizens of Iowa desire remains shipped to Ottumwa. Can you have Secretary Blaine instruct consul to have wishes complied with? Funds to cover expense been placed at disposal of U. S. consul at the Hong Kong and Shanghai bank, Hong Kong. Answer. W. T. FENTON.
As soon as anything definite is heard the committee will take action and report accordingly.

ALONG THE RAIL.

Movements of Officials and Trainmen Along the Various Lines Centering in Ottumwa.

From Wednesdays Daily
It is rumored that Traveling Engineer E. F. Button is to be transferred to Creston and given the division from Chariton to Council Bluffs, and that Traveling Engineer F. A. Torrey, of Burlington, will be brought to Ottumwa and given the line from Burlington to Chariton. The change will probably take place sometime within a week. Ottumwa will lose Mr. Button, but gain Mr. Torrey.
Auditor Marshall, of the Rock Island, was in the city yesterday, checking up with Agent W. S. Parker.
Agent R. M. Calkins, of the Milwaukee, was at Sigourney today on business.
The Central carried an extra car this morning for the Kajakank scenery.

Death of an Iowa Pioneer.

Mrs. W. W. Walker, of New York, who has been visiting in the city, was called to Cedar Rapids Tuesday by the death of her father, Hon. John Wear.

Dirschere then placed the weapon at the back of his 3-year-old daughter, Myrtle, and shot her through the heart. He then shot his cook, Mary Jones, in the back, inflicting a flesh wound. A crowd gathered quickly in the parlor to attend to the wounded, and while thus engaged Dirschere entered and fell dead on the floor, having cut his throat with a case knife.

A Troubled Life Ended.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Christian J. Doyle, the aged inventor, who killed F. W. Gesswein in his office in 1889, died of consumption. He was 70 years old and lived in Philadelphia. He patented a jeweler's refractor and sold a number to Gesswein, who, he alleged, cheated him out of the patent. He was poor and sick at the time of his crime, and called on Gesswein and asked for \$500, adding that he needed the money to be admitted to an institution where he could have his few wants attended to and be cared for for the short time that remained to him on earth. Gesswein was pitiless and turned a deaf ear to the old man's pleadings. The old man, stung to madness by the refusal of the man to give him what he claimed was his due, shot Gesswein dead. He has been a prisoner in the hospital ever since, and died yesterday.

Woodruff's Shortage.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 10.—The committee on the treasurer's books made a report in conformity with the findings long since published. By the report it appears that since the \$63,000 was paid into the treasury by Woodruff's bondsmen the books balance. It is stated, however, by Senator Russ, of the committee, that Woodruff presented to the committee some \$7,000 in state scrip of 1834, for which he claimed credit. Woodruff stated that he had redeemed the scrip and demanded credit accordingly. The committee refused to comply with the request, and it is altogether probable that this amount will have to be made good by the sureties.

Kansas Judges.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 10.—Gov. Humphrey appointed the following judges of the two courts of Wyandotte county: H. L. Alden, judge of the district court, vice O. L. Moller, resigned; Thomas P. Anderson, judge of the new court of common pleas; Chas. S. McConigal, clerk of the court of common pleas. The latter court was recently created by the legislature, and is intended to relieve the docket of the old court. Alden and Anderson were rival aspirants for the vacant judgeship of the district, and the creation of the new court was made in time to enable the governor to accommodate both candidates and to preserve harmony between their friends.

War in the Alliance Camp.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Dispatches from Texas announce that the Farmers' Alliance in that state is in a badly demoralized condition. Dr. G. W. McCune, the noted Alliance leader, is in Dallas and will remain there for a month or six weeks. McCune's presence created no little surprise, as many members of the Alliance had threatened there are two factions in the Alliance camp, each trying to down the other.

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