

Standard Form For Members of the Legislature

Name of Representative Martindale John Norton Senator _____

Served from Clarke County, Iowa

1. Birthday and place 18 May 1834 Nicholville, St. Lawrence
County, New York

2. Marriage (s) date place

Jane Delaney Clark 25 June 1856 Nicholville, New York

3. Significant events for example:

A. Business _____

B. Civic responsibilities GAR, Mason

C. Profession Proprietor of the Murray News, Murray, Iowa;
journalist; carpenter; merchant; mechanic

4. Church membership Baptist

5. Sessions served 18th General Assembly - 1880

6. Public Offices

A. Local Postmaster; Justice of the Peace

B. State _____

C. National _____

7. Death 18 Nov 1898 at home in Murray, Iowa; Buried Murray Cemetery

8. Children Ella J. (Mrs. Dewey); Hershey M. (Mrs. Kadel); Edmund M.
Mary D.; Ralph M.; Gertrude L.

9. Names of parents Wm and Mary (Simonds) Martindale

10. Education Educated in common schools in New York
state.

11. Degrees _____

12. Other applicable information Republican

- He grew to manhood in New York state, learned the
carpenter trade.
- Military service - Civil War - Co. F 142nd N.Y. Vol.
- He came to Iowa in 1865, locating first in Muscatine, Iowa
and one year later he came to Murray, Iowa where he lived
until his death.
- Wife, Jane, died 23 Apr 1919, aged 86 years 3 months 8 days,
also buried in Murray Cemetery, Murray, Iowa.
- He became a carpenter in Murray and then 1873-1876 engaged in
merchandising
- In 1881 he entered the field of journalism

ment and recreation, celebrated with family reunions and other social gatherings, with feasts and sports, in reasonable hilarity and with lawful and temperate indulgence in all the good that nature has provided. This observance of the day as a religious festival, to be celebrated by ceremonies of worship and also by feasts and pastimes, marks its peculiarly American character. We mingle honest devotion with lawful business and innocent pleasure. We can be religious and yet cheerful. It is worship in the highest sense to properly value the boons with which we are endowed, and to bless the author of every good and perfect gift by the use to which it is bestowed. The blessings of life were given to us for our use—not in wastefulness and vicious excess, but in prudence and thrift and with a constant sense of gratitude to the Almighty giver.

Death of J. H. Martindale.

At 4:40 p. m. Friday, November 18, at the family residence in Murray, John Horton Martindale, after a short illness, passed from this life to be with his God. John Horton, son of Mason and Mary Martindale and one of nine children, was born at Nicholville, St. Lawrence county, New York, on the 18th day of May, 1834, and there grew to manhood. On June 25, 1850, he was married to Jane Delaney Clark. To them were born three sons and four daughters, six of whom survive him.

In 1862 he enlisted in Co. F, 142d N. Y. and served to the end of the civil war, in the armies of the James and Potomac rivers participating in many of their engagements—Petersburg, Fort Fisher, Drury's Bluffs and numerous others of less importance.

Coming to Iowa in 1865 he located at Muscatine and one year later removed to Murray where he resided until his death.

The funeral services were held from the Baptist church at 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday, discourse being delivered by the pastor from the text: Rev. 14:13 "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." An escort composed of comrades from the Grand Army of the Republic from various parts of the county directed the ceremonies in accordance with the beautiful ritualistic forms of the order.

By this death we have lost one of our most loyal, conspicuous and representative citizens. For thirty-three years had his familiar face been seen, his kind voice daily heard upon our streets and his Godly influence felt in all our public and social institutions. This influence was felt not only in our village and community but it was generally recognized throughout the county. Politically he has served in various capacities, notably as postmaster and member of the legislature. So unselfishly and so zealously were his energies devoted to the

"Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon shall peace wreath the chain
Round us forever.
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes,
Our songs of praise shall close—
Never—no never.

S. P. SHAW.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by B. F. Garretson, druggist.

Real Estate Transfers.

J. Goldsmith to W. S. Ames, 40 acres, Troy, \$1000.
George W. Bennett to J. E. Clark, 120 acres, Franklin, \$2300.
W. L. Cooley to Elizabeth C. Johnson, 68 acres, \$1800.
J. A. Brown to N. C. Hoffman, lot 8, block 16, Murray, \$52.52.
Eliza J. Forbes to J. E. Richey, lot 12, block 4, north Osceola, \$1375.
L. L. Simmons to L. A. Bonney, n. e. of lot 5, block 1, Osceola, \$375.
Elizabeth C. Johnson to W. L. Cooley, s. e. of lot 5, block 5, Osceola, \$900.
A. H. Sells to J. F. Hasty, lots 8 and 9 in block 26, Murray, \$195.
John T. Claver to John A. Allison, lots 8 and 9 in block 47, Murray, \$175.

—Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Sold on a guarantee Nasal injector free. Sold by J. E. Landis

Help the Cause.

There has never been a political campaign that equaled in importance that of the one to be fought this fall. The republican party, backed by the money power of this country and Europe, is alert and aggressive. Flushed with the victory of two years ago, it will seek by every means in its power to maintain its supremacy.

Democrats must be up and doing. They must wage an unceasing war upon their enemies. In no better and more effective way can this be done than by the circulation of good, sound democratic newspapers. The publisher of THE CHICAGO DISPATCH, the great national democratic weekly, will send to every new subscriber for three months a copy of THE CHICAGO DISPATCH for ten cents. If you are not already taking the great political weekly, send in ten cents at once and receive the paper during the coming campaign. You should not only do this yourself, but you should induce all your friends to join with you. By a little effort you can easily raise a club of ten or twenty subscribers.

Address THE CHICAGO DISPATCH,
120 and 122 Fifth Avenue,
Chicago, Ill.

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. E. Landis.

He told me his story, frankly and without reservation. I was convinced more firmly than ever of his innocence. He outlined his own defense by accounting for every minute of his time on the night of the robbery and informing me just where the witnesses to substantiate his statements could be seen. I found them, and they affirmed everything he had told me. It was as clear a case as I ever saw, and I went into court with the utmost confidence. The prosecution did the best it could under the circumstances, but we swept the board and the young man was acquitted by the jury's first ballot. He was very grateful, shaking hands with the judge, the jurymen and even the prosecuting attorney.

"Now, sir," he began, when we had reached the office, "what do I owe you?"
"Only what you can afford to pay me. The saving of an innocent man is something of a reward in itself."
"Well, I would like to pay you more, but at present I can only afford to give you half of the \$10,000. Is that fair?"—Detroit Free Press.

As a Brother.

A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and in consequence was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments—to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of clergy to an afternoon tea at the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his failings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.

"Look here, Bruce," said the senior decidedly, "you are a donkey. Why cannot you keep quiet instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother!"

Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he wondered why.—Baltimore News.

Great Watch, Great Cow.

Seven years ago a farmer living west of Webster City, Ia., hung his vest on the fence in the barnyard, and as a result of it a wonderful story is told.

A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment in which was a standard gold watch. Last week the animal, a staid old milk cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration, the closing in and filling the lungs, kept the stem winder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in the seven years.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Family Resemblances.

Aunt—Whom does your new little sister most look like, your father or your mother?

Little Emma—Both. She has no teeth. That's like mommer. And she's hairless, like popper.—Toronto World.

The Papuans of the Malay coast of New Guinea are still in the most primitive state. They are wholly unacquainted with metals and make their weapons of stones, bones and wood.

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become toward the defects of others.—Fenelon.

Taylor. His client was in doubt. Cross examinations could only make distinct, and for that nothing so foolish. The gether Spanish. Criminal audience—there were no English in the whole court preter had been called or which had gone back and out the trial. Colonel T make his plea. He surved of dark faces which fill which the court was still "Caballeros," he begged del jurado!"

There was a loud wh gavel by Judge Hallett caught the sound of the l he despaired so heartily.

"Mr. Taylor, Mr. Taylor, ed, "as a member of court you must be aware transactions must be conducted in English language, the la country. If I thought using Spanish malicious punish you soundly for of this court. You will court of the United States and in no other sp or dialect."

"I bow to your honor," continued Colonel Taylor in plea, but in English an assistance of the interpreter greaser jury how the proud Castilian lineages him to forget a rule of t address them in the son Spain, from which the fathers came. He obeyed he felt the restraint of his pleading through t the interpreter. It was which he could set right tenaces of their own la feared that in English l so well; yet he hoped t not see a fellow citizen for the reason that his allowed to address a S their own tongue. H theme, he avoided any d evidence which bore so client, and in his per glowing tribute to the Quixote and Queen Isab he fled from the spot an until court had arisen f

When they next met, attorney wanted to kn not been on hand to rec tions on the acquittal of

"They set him free on his character and wi and it was all due to Why didn't you wait? of the whole population "That's just the tr Colonel Taylor. "I kne that rascal and then the me with their Spanish had to hide. Those Judge Hallett choked n all the Spanish I ever k I couldn't afford to be. —New York Sun.

"Scot Free. Scot is the equivalent Saxon word "scot," me therefore "scot free" or "free from the payment now it has become a ge for freedom from anyth

The Osceola Democrat.

By Sherman & Richards.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy one year, cash in advance.....\$1 00
One copy one year not paid in advance.....1 25
One copy six months.....50

ONE of the most significant pieces of testimony, perhaps the most significant, brought out by the president's investigating commission was furnished by the inspector general of the army, who told the commissioners that they were now doing what his department should have done some months ago. His office, he said, had been of little value for some time before he had a chance to leave it. When pressed for details he explained how the inspector general's department had been broken up at the outbreak of the war, requiring all inspection officers to address their reports to the adjutant general of the army. This cut off all connection between the inspector general and his subordinates, so that there was no one to direct them or pay attention to their reports, if they made any, and the system that was designed to detect and remedy all local faults of administration in the army was practically wiped out and nothing substituted for it, unless we count amateurs from civil life. General Breckinridge, finding himself thus shelved, sought service in the field. All this has been known to those familiar with army matters, but it is important to have it publicly understood. It was part of the scheme of Secretary Alger and Adjutant General Corbin to get rid of the regular army organization and concentrate everything in their own hands, and most of the failures and abuses that have caused so much indignation were the direct and inevitable result of this conspiracy.

On this American Thanksgiving day believers in all religious creeds, including the most conservative and the most liberal, join in devotional exercises which express the gratitude of human hearts for the blessings that a gracious Providence bestows. This is no gloomy ceremony. It has no shadow of the austerity which regards penance as the highest duty and self-mortification as the ripened emblem and fruit of true religion. The best plety is that which is most cheerful, which recognizes in every gift of Heaven to man an object for which grateful thanks and adoration should be paid in cheerfulness, with smiles and the demonstration of innocent enjoyment. In this view the American Thanksgiving is also made one of festive mirth, with exemption from labor, a day of amusement and recreation, celebrated with family reunions and other social gatherings, with feasts and sports, in reasonable hilarity and with lawful and temperate indulgence in all the good that nature has provided. This observance of the day as a religious festival, to be celebrated by ceremonies of worship and also by feasts and pastimes, marks its peculiarly American character. We mingle honest devotion with lawful business and innocent pleasure. We can be religious in the highest sense to properly value the boon

public weal that it is difficult to determine in what particular direction his loss will be felt most keenly.

"Hort" Martindale was an honest man, a conscientious man, a generous man; and these virtues ever went unchallenged. His word was as good as his bond and his generosity his greatest fault. He was a man of intense convictions and his conceptions of right always and ever completely submerged every behest of mere policy. He was a man of undaunted courage, never shrinking from duty of any character. Not only did he go out in defense of his country in the time of imminent peril, but in the storms of humanity's battles he fought manfully. No appeal to him went unheeded, no help or comfort that he could bestow was ever withheld. Heavy crosses were laid upon his shoulders, but with his magnificent courage and dauntless stoicism he accepted the burdens and toiled ever onward and upward.

His devotion to his country's flag was less marked only than his devotion to his family and his God. To have been a defender of it brought solace to his declining years, and it was with touching propriety indeed that compatriot hands lowered his mortal remains to a grave draped with that emblem he loved so well.

As a church we feel that his place cannot be filled. Nothing with God can be accidental. We may not be able to read the hand writing on the wall of his Providential dealings with us, yet we believe that he watches over us. The greatest poet said: "There is a destiny that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will." God is marching on to the accomplishment of an appointed end. The world has its many disappointments, but to those who put their trust in God there can be no such thing in the dictionary of the Christian faith. To the bereaved wife in her irreparable loss, and to the fatherless children in their greatest grief, we can but say with our hearts burdened with sorrow at our loss and our souls in full sympathy with them that we miss his presence, we mourn his absence, and thus it will ever be. No change of circumstances can dim our grateful remembrance of this cherished "member of our church." "If to live in the hearts we leave behind is not to die he is not dead, but only gone before." Not a sorrow, not a burden, not a temptation, not a groan or a tear but has its antidote in God's rich and inexhaustible resources of grace. Your loss with ours is heaven's gain.

"Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon shall peace wreath the chain
Round us forever.
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes,
Our songs of praise shall close—
Never—no never."

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A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all such eruptions. Best ointment on earth.

QUITE UP TO DATE.

An Illustration of the Artfulness of the Modern Girl.

"The artfulness of the modern girl," remarked a woman who was a girl years ago, "passeth understanding. I have, for example, a young kinwoman of 18, whose mother, knowing that my husband was out of town, invited me to her house to tea one day. The girl was so sweet to me that in the end, though I hadn't the slightest idea of doing it when I set out, I asked her to come home with me and stay the night. She assented—not too eagerly—and as we walked toward the car together—she lives on Capitol Hill—she began to talk of young Mr. So-and-so, Commander So-and-so's son, who was so anxious to meet me. No woman is too old to be proof against flattery, so I expressed an interest in Mr. So-and-so, and told her she might bring him to see me some day.

"It would be nice if he could come over this evening, wouldn't it?" she said thoughtfully. I agreed that it would.

"You might have sent him a note if you had known," I said, for at my age it isn't too often that young men want to make my acquaintance.

"I tell you what," she said, quite as if the idea had just occurred to her; "I'll telephone to him and see if he has any other engagement."

"We went into the nearest drug store, and idly I followed her to the telephone box, though she called my attention to something at the other end of the store. Central gave her the desired number—the young man's brother in a physician.

"Is this Mr. So-and-so?" she asked.

"Pause."

"It's all right about tonight," she said. "Goodby."

"That's all she said. And then, and not till then, I realized how that innocent young thing had played it on me. As I said before, the artfulness of the modern girl passeth understanding."—Washington Post.

A MOST PECULIAR CASE.

Where the Money Came From to Pay the Attorney's Bill.

"Most peculiar case I ever had," mused the attorney who still a favorite with those requiring a strong defense in the criminal courts. "You never saw a finer looking young fellow. He had a good face and a well shaped head. He was clean and neatly dressed. He talked well and looked you squarely in the eyes. When I went to the jail at his request, I took an immediate liking to him. It had been my business to study human nature and I was satisfied from the first that he had never committed the \$10,000 robbery of which he stood accused.

"He told me his story, frankly and without reservation. I was convinced more firmly than ever of his innocence. He outlined his own defense by accounting for every minute of his time on the night of the robbery and informing me just where the witnesses to substantiate his statements could be seen. I found them, and they affirmed everything he had told me. It was as clear a case as I ever saw, and I went into court with the utmost confidence. The prosecution did the best it could under the circumstances, but we swept the board and the young man was acquitted by the jury's first ballot. He was very grateful, shaking hands with the jurymen and even the prosecuting

HE FOOLED THEM

A LAWYER'S CLEVER TRICK
SAVED HIS CLIENT

The Rascal on Trial Who Proved So Beyond a Doubt That He Was a Shrewd Lawyer Found Win His Case.

When Colorado was or territory, there was little outside of Denver and camps. The rest of the territory was as Spanish as our latest America. Not course—more likely a gent of Aztec and Apache and strains of blood, but certain in name and in speech. I ment recognized that it h task before it in bringing ers' to understand the very the obligations and the in American citizenship. Our trusted agents in this camp cation was Judge Hallett, in charge of the judicial s new territory. From that he has been at the head of judiciary in the great an state of Colorado. Despite of rebuke and countless od per no judge has ever been as he along the great divid

When he first went on ch left Denver with him and body both for sociability at Then there was no railro means of reaching any pl other being along a slig trail barely passable for hor stages the bench and the Trinidad under the cold ab Sangre de Cristo range. I names were an incessant. Judge Hallett, who deola each one in turn and a purpose of memorializing of the interior to have th American. Of a piece with attitude toward the preva speech of the country. B it. Among the first rules was that which provided transactions should be in that if litigants objected to the sworn interpreter th own lookout. It might en to learn to talk "Americ ought.

In Trinidad Colonel T bar was retained for the case where no defense v The place was full of w had seen the deed done, may have been, for that is The prosecuting attorney nees after witness to prov He made a perfect case, and that full punishment be was a difficult situation Taylor. His client was gu doubt. Cross examination neases could only make th distinct, and for that re nothing so foolish. The cr gether Spanish. Criminal audience—there were not English in the whole outi preter had been called on f which had gone back and f out the trial. Colonel Tay make his plea. He survey of dark faces which filled which the court was sittin. "Caballeros," he began. "There was a loud whac gavel by Judge Hallett