

Standard Form For Members of the Legislature

Name of Representative Wilcox, Pinneas Caleb Senator _____
Represented Buchanan County, Iowa

1. Birthday and place 6 Dec 1820 Hellingworth, Middlebury County,
Connecticut

2. Marriage (s) date place

Augusta C. Smith 2 Sept 1845 New London, Connecticut

3. Significant events for example:

A. Business He was a leader in the Independence Assurance Company and in the
First National Bank of Independence

B. Civic responsibilities _____

C. Profession Banker; merchant; insurance business

4. Church membership He didn't practice a religion

5. Sessions served 11th, 12th General Assemblies 1866, 1868

6. Public Offices

A. Local _____

B. State _____

C. National _____

7. Death 6 Dec 1868 Independence, Iowa; buried Oakwood Cemetery, Independence, Iowa

8. Children Charles; Adelaide; Willie; Beatrice

9. Names of parents Moses and Huldah (Lord) Wilcox, Sr.

10. Education

11. Degrees

12. Other applicable information

- He spent his early years at Killingworth, Connecticut.
- In 1824 he came with his family to Summit County, Ohio where the family founded the village of Twinsburg, Ohio.
- His father died in 1826, so Phineas ran the family farm helping his widowed mother.
- At age 15 he went to Painesville, Ohio where he was a clerk for Henry Williams, who later became his brother-in-law. In 1841 they formed a partnership.
- Hearing of the war, he left Ohio for Buchanan County, Iowa in 1856. In 1857 he was financially wiped out by the Panic of 1857. He was able to receive credit and open a mercantile business in Independence, Iowa. He became very successful as he invested largely in real estate.
- He died suddenly of apoplexy on 6 Dec 1868.
- His wife, Augusta C., born 7 Dec 1822, died 12 July 1897, also buried in Oakwood Cemetery, Independence, Iowa.
- He formed the Wilson, Chesley, Monson and Company business men.
- At his death his estate was valued at \$150,000.

BERRAT

WILCOX, P.C.



Wm. H. Berrat
P. C. Milcup

have been received in exchange for the 3 per cent. certificates, leaving a few millions outstanding.

SUDDEN DEATH OF HON. P. C. WILCOX.

A Leading Citizen of Northern Iowa Expires After Six Hours' Illness.

We are pained to announce the sudden death of Hon. P. C. Wilcox, of Independence, at twelve o'clock Thursday night.

On Tuesday Mr. Wilcox passed through Dubuque, on his way from Chicago to Independence, apparently in his usual health. Proceeding to Independence, he made no complaint of any unpleasant symptoms till supper time Thursday evening, when he remarked that he did not feel well, but ate supper nevertheless. After supper he went to his place of business, where he remained until between eight and nine o'clock. He there complained of a severe and increasing pain in his head, and went home. The pain resulted in delirium, terminating in death about midnight.

P. C. Wilcox was a native of Connecticut, he emigrated early in life to Ohio, and for some time carried on a store in the Western Reserve—at Painesville, if we remember rightly. He came to Independence, Buchanan county, between twelve and thirteen years ago, and soon became one of the leading citizens of the county and the state. In the fall of 1865 he was elected as representative to the state legislature, and serving acceptably to his constituents, was in the fall of 1867 re-nominated and re-elected; and during the session of 1867-8, was made chairman of the committee of ways and means.

As a business man, Mr. Wilcox was at once energetic, judicious, shrewd, and honorable. He was eminently a "self-made man." He had achieved what is currently called "success." His name was identified with the inception and progress of many public enterprises. At the time of his death he was president of the First National Bank of Independence; his name and purse stood at the head of the "Independence Insurance Co.," he was leading member of the firm of Wilcox, Chesley & Morse, of Independence, to say nothing of two or three stores in that city, carried on by other men upon funds furnished by him; he owned two or three stores in Chicago; possessed several hundreds, if not thousands, of acres of land in Minnesota and probably much other property of which we know nothing. And his own fortunes were not built upon the ruin of others. When subscription lists were in circulation, and a strife inaugurated as to whose name should "figure" most prominently thereon, his name was not always foremost; but to the really needy he was generous with a real charity that scorned ostentation.

In religion, Mr. Wilcox was liberally inclined. Naturally reticent, he rarely referred to his religious feelings or convictions. Naturally skeptical, every dogma of theology had to run the gamut of a vigorous cross-questioning before being accepted by him. Naturally reverent, he could not be irreverent in language or life. As a result, he had a theology peculiarly his own, nameless in ordinary theological nomenclature, yet containing a faith he was willing to live and die by—a simple, childlike faith that so long as he should do right in life, all would be right with him in death. He leaves a wife and four children—Carlos, Addie, Willie and baby—aged from twenty-two years to ten months; two or three of his children having gone before him to the Summer Land. For several years, Mr. Wilcox's family had passed the winter in Chicago, where his older children were attending school, and the summer at Independence. They had returned from Independence to their Chicago winter quarters but a short time since, and were there at the time of his death.

So has passed away an enterprising citizen, an affectionate husband and parent, a faithful friend.

Demonstration Dispensed.

Applications for membership have become so numerous that there is difficulty in securing suitable room and boarding places. Thus arises the necessity for the boarding house which has been talked about so long, but not built. The members of the faculty are laboring with all earnestness to establish the school on a permanent basis, which, being done, will secure for this place a prize which we have long needed, and with which nothing save a railroad could compete in building up a handsome business town. That we need such an institute, there can be no doubt. That the discipline afforded by the teachers is worthy of the liberal patronage of the surrounding country, is clearly evinced by the success of those who have already gone forth and are now making their voices heard amidst the clamor and hum of the great crowd of men. I feel no reluctance whatever in speaking in the highest terms of Lenox College. In the first place every member of the faculty has had long experience in the recitation room, and is prepared to give satisfaction in imparting instruction in the various branches of learning usually pursued in such a school. Aside from the discipline of the recitation room, close attention is given to the cultivation of high principles of morality, rectitude and etiquette. The location for a school is also favorable. The village is almost free from those haunts of vice, those temptations which so often allure the student, lead him aside from this path of duty and tend to dissipation of minds.

Another highly important item is that the necessary expenses of each student need not exceed fifty dollars per term, while music lessons are given free of charge to young ladies attending the institute. Such inducements are rarely presented in this western country, and while young men and women in northern Iowa are in search of schools of this character, we think they would do well to give Lenox a call, at least, before going elsewhere.

The recent tax elections in Delhi and Hopkinton, for the building of the Davenport & St. Paul railroad, have been held, resulting in lively majorities in favor of the tax. Much excitement prevailed, indeed, more than at the November election. Nothing now remains to prevent our securing the railroad, providing our moneyed men are willing to put their hands deep in their pockets and haul out the greenbacks.

This weather has been remarkably fine, until within the last twelve hours, since has fallen to a considerable depth. Owing to the great pressure in money matters, trade is somewhat dull. Farmers do not appear willing to sell their grain at such low prices to pay their debts, and, of course, do not contract more debts, except as they are obliged to in order to live.

THE VOTE ON PRESIDENT.

Official Vote in 23 States—The Electors' Vote Cast.

	Grant.	Seymour.	Majority.	Grant's
New Hampshire.....	57,318	30,521	26,797	1,157
Massachusetts.....	194,477	59,408	135,069	77,029
Maine.....	44,167	12,945	31,222	52,712
Connecticut.....	69,095	47,962	21,133	6,785
Rhode Island.....	12,053	5,518	6,535	28,828
Pennsylvania.....	242,250	310,883	68,633	41,100
Ohio.....	289,222	281,032	8,190	51,162
Illinois.....	370,320	190,131	180,189	16,549
Minnesota.....	43,066	28,317	14,749	4,281
Alabama.....	73,336	12,381	61,955	17,103
South Carolina.....	62,550	45,187	17,363	4,281
Michigan.....	119,219	52,501	66,718	30,855
Nebraska.....	9,738	5,429	4,309	9,339
Indiana.....	178,648	106,009	72,639	25,059
Maine.....	70,431	12,291	58,140	8,116
New York.....	429,579	429,575	4	3,515
New Jersey.....	79,871	82,723	2,852	10,920
Delaware.....	7,615	10,920	3,305	10,920
Maryland.....	59,471	62,417	2,946	30,668
Georgia.....	57,151	104,824	47,673	19,119
Louisiana.....	54,231	71,872	17,641	

The electoral colleges of the several states met Dec. 1st, and cast their votes for president and vice president, with the following result:

FOR GRANT AND COLFAX.	
Maine.....	7
New Hampshire.....	3
Vermont.....	3
Massachusetts.....	11
Rhode Island.....	4
Connecticut.....	6
Pennsylvania.....	23
West Virginia.....	6
Ohio.....	21
Michigan.....	8
Indiana.....	10
Wisconsin.....	8

FOR SEYMOUR AND BLAIR.	
New York.....	31
New Jersey.....	7
Oregon.....	3
Kentucky.....	11
Total.....	59

Majority for Grant and Colfax.....131
The popular vote foots up as follows:
For Grant and Colfax.....3,021,021
For Seymour and Blair.....2,716,475
Total.....5,737,495
Majority for Grant and Colfax.....304,545

G. G. THOMAS,
Turner and Dealer in Ivory,
63 Clark Street, Chicago.

Billard, Bagatelle and Pool
Balls, Ten Pin Balls and Pins
Piano, Poker and Billiard

not under the delegates village of sparcarrried. Th the case of t field, Ohio, delegate from The Cairo no delegates selves.

The presid tion, calling to the impo sidered, and remaining it disposed of. A report w. of the restor; American sh printed, and to-morrow.

The follow by the com postioned, to order to-mor; Resolved, T trade recom general gove cheap and minution in the country t postal system The subject payments w of St. Louis, v early a return practicable.

Upon the s the various in alphabetical e each, as call the subject, expressed th adoption, by t such measur est possible fe many express government bonds in lega An invitati or Wisbach t to be given i; dity, this even e-pled.

FROM

United Ates of Jefferson Davis—See.

In the Uni Chief Justice motion to quaw Jeff. Davis, R. ment, opened eaded to she mart, preside by the defendi file, but merel system to secu offices and p administration was a measure the country a persons who o their oath. If inflict punish the utmost fo that while t defendant's c the punishme held office an would leave p office expos and imprison constitution amendment.

public will, on again with the breaking their It was not inty; nor was t in the congr northern legis warrant such i was intended men men may against, who i their pledges could not be a victor for tra to these enly outh of office, and rebellion; the governme stands charged Jeff. Davis co this plea, come edging that h deny the libal cause of the U Mr. O'Cono

FROM

Stony Stonem—

The storm w day, aimed, lo still could bea houstons are fe on the lakes. ber appeared a Michigan avei eating that sor material was f ed. A vessel s side, this mor boring heavily steams are o me, and have o are felt for t trains are behi snow. The st partially block

FROM

Arriving—816

THE BULLETIN.

Official Paper of the County.

LARGEST CIRCULATION WEST OF DUBUQUE.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Time Table, D. & N. C. R. R. Independence.

	WEST.	EAST.
Passenger Train,	3:35 P. M.	10:15 A. M.
Mixed Train,	2:25 A. M.	10:30 P. M.
Freight Trains,	1:20 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
	1:55 A. M.	6:50 P. M.
	5:10 P. M.	11:15 P. M.

CLUBBING WITH BULLETIN.

The BULLETIN will be clubbed with the following publications, at the several rates indicated. The money must in all cases be paid one year in advance for both publications. Old subscribers, as well as new, may avail themselves of the offer.

The BULLETIN and Chicago Weekly Post, at \$2.50.

The BULLETIN and Harper's Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar, at \$5.00.

The BULLETIN and Lady's Friend or Saturday Evening Post, \$3.50.

The BULLETIN and Iowa Homestead for \$3.00.

These offers will stand good till the first of January.

Sheriff Davis advertises eighty acres of desirable land for sale. See advertisement.

Taxes.—The tax books have been ready at the Treasurer's office, for several days. Taxes can be payed at any time.

Rev. Wm. Hunter, of Waterloo, will preach at the Baptist Church to-morrow (Saturday) evening, commencing at seven o'clock.

Some of our readers may not know that the next session of the Upper Iowa Conference will be held in this city, commencing Sept. 22d, 1869.

The Strawberry Point Central Sunday School Association held its first quarterly meeting at Ward's Corners, on Wednesday of last week.

We call attention to the prospectus of the Iowa Temperance Standard, a new temperance organ just being established by the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, of Iowa. A large list of subscribers ought to be raised in this county.

The death of Mr. Wilcox necessitates the closing out of the large stock of goods of the Iowa State Historical and Genealogical Society, proposed to sell the entire stock at cost. The advertisement, to be found in another place, gives the particulars.

Lines on the Death of P. C. Wilcox.

There are solemn tones now pealing upon the quiet air,
For a soul hath passed the borders of this pleasant world and fair.
When the winter winds were sighing, and the nodding blossoms gay,
Their lovely heads had bowed to sleep, his spirit passed away.
No angry fever bound him with its visions wild and dread,
No racking pains confined him to his weary sleepless bed,
But when his cup was fullest of the ruby wine of life,
And the future stretched before him, undetermined by care and strife,
With his foot upon the pathway of a bustling world like this,
He passed the golden-portal to the world of perfect bliss;
And when Death's angel placed him beneath his shadowy wing,
There was but one moment anguish and he heard the seraphs sing.

And the band that cling together when the stately temple rose,
Through the centuries' flowery summers and the winters falling snows,
Have laid their bougns above him—green honors o'er his bed,
Have rung their song of triumph for the hero who is dead.
For the man who conquers fortune, meets the daily cares of life,
With a face unchanged, and smiling, is a hero of the strife.

Farewell, but not forever; there's a glorious summer shore,
When those whom death hath severed shall meet to part no more.
There hand in hand together, press onward to the throne,
When God shall reign forever and all of us His own.

DEATH OF ALBERT CLARKE, ESQ.

Another leading citizen gone! Albert Clarke, whose death occurred on Friday morning, the 11th inst., had been identified with the growth of Independence, almost from its start. A man of earnest religious principle and excellent judgment in the ordinary affairs of life, he commanded the respect and confidence of all classes. By the terms of the bill passed last winter, creating an additional Hospital for the Insane, in this city, Mr. Clarke was made one of the Commissioners on the part of this State. He discharged the duties of this responsible position with great ability and fidelity.

Albert Clarke was born in Conway, Mass., in the year 1810, and was consequently fifty-eight years of age at the time of his death. In early life he studied for the practice of law and was admitted to the bar, but practiced only a short time. In 1852 he removed to Dubuque and thence to this city in 1854. He had always been identified with the Presbyterian church. He had been president of the School Board of the Independent District of Independence. He was an honored member of Independence Lodge of Odd Fellows, whose members attended him faithfully in his sickness and would have paid him the sad duties of Odd Fellowship in

the congregation should raise the amount of the society's indebtedness. The cost of the proposed donation was \$700. This very liberal offer seemed to act like an electric shock upon the audience, which not only raised the amount required, but \$500 more. The amount raised was \$1845. This, with the Dr.'s donation, amounted to \$2545. Of this amount, C. G. Woodruff gave \$600.

The prayer of dedication was then offered by Rev. Lyman Whiting, of Dubuque. After singing, the benediction was offered by Rev. J. M. Boggs, of the Presbyterian society, and the congregation dispersed to their homes.

The exercises were appropriate and impressive. The choir, under the direction of D. D. Holdridge, Esq., sang very sweetly and effectively.

The church building is of wood, 40x60 feet in dimension, with seventy pews, which will comfortably seat five persons each, and a gallery across the entrance end. The building is plain, but chaste and harmonious in its architecture, and is furnished with excellent taste. The cost of furnishing, including the organ, is about \$700. The total cost, including the whole lot, is about \$5,700. It is a marvel how so fine a building was erected so cheaply. It reflects great credit upon the business capacity of Dr. Bryant, who has had immediate charge of the work, and to whom the society and the public are indebted more than to any other single man, for the successful consummation of the enterprise. We must not neglect in this connection to mention the very liberal subscription of Mr. C. G. Woodruff, whose whole contributions amount to \$1,100. Dr. Bryant's moneyed contributions amount to \$1,200.

The New England Congregational society of Independence was organized in May last, and now numbers thirty-two members. Rev. Henry Mills, the pastor of the church, commended his labors in July. His preaching has proved very acceptable.

Of the lecture on Tuesday evening, and the supper on Thursday evening, we have only space to say that they were both successful. The supper was largely attended.

The Law of Newspapers.

For the special benefit of some of our subscribers, we republish the following abstract of the laws relating to newspapers:

1. Subscribers who do not give express orders to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers wish their paper discontinued, publishers may continue to send it until the 1st of January, Des Moines, Iowa.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are held responsible un-

THE
WESTERN LIFE - BOAT

AND JOURNAL OF

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.

VOL. I.

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EDITED BY
A. C. EDMUNDS.

DES MOINES:
WESTERN LIFE-BOAT PUBLISHING CO.
1873.

61,864

DANDRIDGE H. OLIVER.

SENATOR.

The Hon. D. H. Oliver has a vital temperament; a large body; a full and well balanced brain. He reasons logically and arrives at just conclusions. He is calm and generous; truthful and reliable. He loves peace and quiet and prefers home to the excitement and partizanship of politics. He is attentive to duty; does not drive thoughtlessly into difficulty, but guards every step. He is a good man, a steadfast friend and a loyal citizen.

D. H. Oliver is a native of Henry county, Kentucky, where he was born Nov. 11, 1826. His parental ancestors were from England, and his maternal progenitors were inhabitants of the Emerald Isle. They emigrated to America and made their homes in the wilderness of Virginia over 200 years ago. His grandfather, William Oliver, with a brother, enlisted in the revolutionary army immediately after the battle of Lexington, and served as Captain to the close of the war. He wintered at Valley Forge, crossed the Delaware, and shared in the glorious victory that followed. He was at the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, and on the first dawn of peace, returned for the first time, to his home from which patriotism had called him some seven years before.

The father moved to Kentucky at the age of 21 years, where he married Martha Holladay, and raised a family of ten children. The father died in 1859. The mother is still living, aged 75 years, and in the full enjoyment of good health.

D. H. Oliver was brought to Indiana by his parents in 1835. They settled in Marion county, where Mr. Oliver has since resided. He worked on a farm during his minority, attending winter terms of school. In October, 1848, he began the study of medicine, and on the 5th of June, 1853, entered upon the beginning of a successful practice. He graduated from the University of Louisville, in the medical department, in 1856. Since that time he has been engaged in the successful prac-

tice of his chosen profession. He was married in 1857 to Miss Martha Harding, the daughter of the first Probate Judge of Marion county, Ind. She died in 1859. In 1867 he was married in Minneapolis, Minnesota, to Miss T. J. Hedderly, an estimable lady and worthy companion.

In 1872 he was elected to the State Senate. He made a faithful member, always in his seat, taking a common sense view of the subject in hand, and voting honestly and independently, as his better judgment seemed to direct. The citizens of this District are well represented in the person of the Hon. D. H. Oliver. No citizen of Indianapolis is more deservedly popular with the people.

DANIEL BLOCHER is a Hoosier by birth, and a resident of Scott county. He is the wag of the House. At an early day there was a contract made between Ohio and Indiana in reference to the Wabash and Erie Canal. Ohio claims that the Hoosiers have violated their contract, and apprehending danger, the Legislature adopted a resolution appointing Mr. Blocher Major General of the army and navy on the Wabash and Erie canal. He is now addressed as Major General. He generally makes a motion to adjourn several times a day. He is usually in his seat—when not troubled with the botts.

H. D. SCOTT is a native Buckeye, and a professional attorney. He has a spare frame; quite angular features; a mental temperament; quick perceptive faculties; is sometimes impulsive, but firm in his conclusions. When he wills he wills, and you may depend on it. He is promptly in his seat, watchful of his interests, and follows his own convictions whether right or wrong. He is very inquisitive, but frequently makes too much fuss about it.

L. D. GLAZEBROOK is in the meridian of life. He has fair features and a ruling mental, motive temperament. He makes but little show, but is nevertheless among the foremost thinkers on the floor of the House.

Hawk-Eye Cabin.



PHINEAS CARLOS WILCOX.

Few men ever passed through the varied walks of private life with less ostentation or met with more satisfactory results than did the late P. C. Wilcox. His life was a grand success, and at every step reflected the grandeur, the honor and the dignity of labor. From poverty to affluence, through all the intermediate grades of hope and doubt, embarrassment and success, he finally gained the prize and the golden wedge lay at his feet. But his life was no speculation. It was a life of trial—a stern and determined battle for desired results. He won. The battle was long and severe, but he won manfully. He did more than win, he conquered. In all his intercourse with the world he never violated the laws of truth and duty and manhood. While others professed with their lips, he practiced in his life the most sacred requirements of the better life. The best eulogy is to say that he was a man. His life is a lesson for those who would achieve the same grand results.

P. C. Wilcox was born in the state of Connecticut on the 6th day of December, 1820. In the year 1825 he accompanied his parents to Twinsburg, Ohio, where he lived to the age of manhood and engaged in mercantile pursuits. In 1857 he removed

with his family to Independence, then a place of six hundred inhabitants. He was very successful in business, invested largely in real estate, and at an early day commenced the erection of buildings for business purposes. He completed his last building (one of the finest in the city) only a few weeks before his death. On the day of his death he was planning the erection of a block of stores for next season, on the vacant lots near the bakery. By his judicious business enery he had amassed a fortune, and at the time of his death he had formed plans by which his influence, backed by his fortune, was to be made more than ever instrumental in fostering the interests of Independence and Buchanan county, Iowa.

In the fall of 1865 Mr. Wilcox was elected as representative in the state Legislature, where he served his constituency so faithfully that he was returned in 1867. His standing in the House was such that he was appointed to the chairmanship of the Committee of Ways and Means, one of the most important positions in that body. In conjunction with Messrs. Donnan and Weart, his efforts were instrumental in securing the location of the additional Hospital for the Insane in his city.

Mr. Wilcox was identified largely with the material interests of Independence. He was a leading spirit in the Independence Insurance Company, and in the First National Bank. He was first in the firm of Wilcox, Chesley, Morse & Co. As a business man he was energetic and judicious; as a citizen he was careful of the rights of others, an excellent neighbor and a valued adviser; as a public servant, he was eminently faithful and industrious. In the Legislature he was as thoroughly concerned for the rights and interests of his constituents, as for his own interests in private business. He belonged most emphatically to the army of workers! The practical idea was the spirit of his life, directing and controlling his private business, his public services and his religious views.

The ancestors of P. C. Wilcox were among the earliest settlers of New England—emigrated early in the 17th century. His maternal great grandfather was Andrew Lord, born 1697; his grandfather, Martin Lord, was born 1742,—settled in North Killingworth, Connecticut,—was a man of great force of character and dignity of manner—is called, by one who remembers him, "one of Nature's noblemen,"—was an ardent patriot, and very energetic in the Revolutionary times in which he lived. He married the daughter of Rev. William Seward, of North Killing-

worth, the fifth child, Huldah, born December 6, 1776, was the mother of Phineas C. Wilcox.

His paternal grandfather was Abel Wilcox, of good old Puritan stock; a very pious man, held the office of deacon in the Congregational church of North Killingworth, for 33 years; he had eight children, the two youngest twins, (called Moses and Aaron,) were born in 1771. The history of these twins is rather remarkable. The resemblance between them was so striking, both in person and manner, that it was very difficult for even their near relatives to distinguish one from the other. They married sisters; were merchants; of energetic character and handsome person; dignified manners; good education for the times. They were at one time very wealthy, owned vessels in the West India trade, woolen factories, stores, and carried on various branches of mercantile business. They were very pious men, members of the Congregational church; Moses (father of Phineas) was a fine reader, and always called upon in the absence of the minister to read the sermon. He was also at one time a member of the Legislature of Connecticut. Meeting with many reverses of fortune they decided to immigrate to Ohio in 1824, having taken up a tract of 4,000 acres in Summit county, Ohio. They had a wearisome journey of 40 days, with their families, by canal—by Lake Erie—then into the wilderness by marked trees. The infant town was called Twinsburg, after its founders. They lived but two years after their immigration, left each a widow with large families, to fight as best they could the battle of life, in a rough and new country, with small means and brave hearts. His mother was a noble woman, of great intellectual and moral power; and Phineas was the youngest of nine, born upon his mother's 44th birthday; he was the pet and darling of her heart, and was remarkable for his devoted love and attachment to her. He never spoke of her without emotion, and in his desk (after his death,) was found a little scrap of poetry, (which had evidently been read many times,) each verse ending with the words, "Oh mother! art thou living yet? and dost thou still remember me?" Phineas was seven years old when his father died. His education was limited to a few years at the village academy; he taught school winters; showed marked energy and ability when a boy in many ways; had an investigating and active inquisitive mind. His mother was strictly orthodox in her religious faith, devotedly pious; she always took her children to church, and Phineas would perplex her mind with

Phineas Carlos Wilcox.

questions upon sound theology, which she could not explain. She said to his wife, in her old age, that she "never could coax Phineas to join church, but she did believe he was the best christian in her family."

He chose to make his profession of faith silently before God, (as became his own silent and peculiar nature,) instead of with many words before men.

Let then his fellow mortals leave him in silence before the great Creator, permitting Him to be the judge as to whether Mr. Wilcox was or was not a christian.

It might interest his near personal friends to know that he kept for a long time in a private desk, at his own house, a little scrap of poetry which he often repeated to his wife, saying it embodied his creed. These are the lines:

"Abou Ben Adham,—may his tribe increase,—
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace;
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel—writing in a book of gold—
(Exceeding peace had made Ben Adham bold;
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The angel raised his head,
And with a voice, all tuned to sweet accord,
Replied—"The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou,— "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel—Abou spoke more long,
But cheerily still—saying—"I pray thee then
Write me, as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished; the next night
He came again, with a great wakening light,
Showing the names, whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adham's name led all the rest."

The last time he attended divine service in Chicago, was at Unity Church. Dr. Collyer's subject was—"The Noble Dead of 1868."

Surely, if it be true that "An honest man is the noblest work of God," his fellow citizens may safely enroll the name of P. C. Wilcox among "The Noble Dead of 1868."

He often told his boys of the keen sense of pleasure he felt when he earned his first ten cents, by carrying a mail bag from Twinsburg to Hudson, (his father was the first postmaster at Twinsburg,) said "it gave him more satisfaction than any thousand dollars he ever earned afterwards." He showed an early distaste for farm life. At the age of 15 he went to Painsville, Lake county, Ohio, as clerk for his brother-in-law, Mr. Henry Williams; in the year 1841 he entered into partnership with Mr. Williams, and also married Augusta C. Smith, of New London, Connecticut; he remained in Painsville eleven years. In 1856 he moved to Iowa, and entered rather largely into land speculations; the financial crisis of 1857, for a time, subjected him to much embarrassment. His dauntless energy, patience, perseverance, and financial ability were here called into account. He located himself at Independence, Iowa, and started a business entirely upon his credit, saying, that "the earnings

of his farmer life were invested in mother earth," "he should live to pay all debts," and "the lands would be left for his children." His prophecy proved true; he prospered in his affairs, paid all debts, amassed a handsome property, and had just arrived at a point when he could enter the arena of political life, when he was called to a higher and nobler field of action.

Mr. Wilcox was a large man, six feet in stature, strong, muscular frame, weighed over 200 pounds; had dark hair and dark majestic eyes, and massive head. He was a man of few words, reticent and reserved; when drawn out by congenial friends, he was exceedingly social and friendly; intense in his likes and dislikes; loved his friends devotedly, and never pretended to be saint enough to love his enemies; he hated shams, parade and ostentation, hypocrisy and deception in all its forms; he was a keen reader of character, and had the most undaunted courage and energy, which enabled him to fight life's battles successfully. His patience and perseverance never failed; he attended to all details in business with unflagging industry; his sense of justice was strong and stern. He wanted to pay to the last farthing what he owed; taught his boys to be exact and strictly just in their dealings, to pay promptly all debts, and run up no accounts. He was fond of traveling, investigating men and things, but always said "home was to him the dearest place on earth, a place of rest and refuge from the toil and turmoil of life." He expressed for his children the most intense and devoted love, which they repaid by the most sincere devotion to him; he governed them by a look from his stern majestic eyes when displeased, and was never known to speak to one of them a cross or unkind word; his will to them was law and gospel. He was a most indulgent father, made companions of his children, and tried to teach them by precept and example how to live, so as to become upright and useful members of society.

His death was to his family a blow, crushing and terrible. He left two sons and two daughters; and was born and buried on his mother's birthday, (aged 48). Willie, aged 17, (the pet and idol of his heart,) followed him in less than two years to the spirit world.

The inscription placed upon Mr. Wilcox's monument reads thus: "Words can not express love or grief—therefore are we silent."

Thus ends the career of one of the most prominent business men in Iowa. From Dubuque to New York his name was familiar in mercantile circles, and his sudden demise caused a pang of sorrow

to pervade the bosoms of hundreds who knew him personally, and had enjoyed the many evidences of his friendship. His decease creates a void that will be hard to fill on earth, but a reward pure and bright will be his portion in the land of the hereafter. A good man has gone, but it is a source of consolation to know that he has left a memory behind worth dying for.

JAMES POMEROY SANFORD.

LECTURER, MARSHAL TOWN, IOWA.

Col. James P. Sanford is one of the most remarkable men of the age. Overcoming poverty and outgrowing obscurity, he has won a place among the self-made men of America that many may envy—but few attain. In intellect, he is a giant; in person, a plain, social, everyday piece of humanity. He measures six feet in stature, and weighs 190 pounds. He has a strong, muscular frame; large, healthy lungs and good digestive organs to supply the fire of physical life. He has a controlling motive-mental temperament. His head is large,—measuring 24 inches in circumference, and round instead of flat. His brain is very large, tough, elastic and active—imparting every essential element for a thinker. He has large firmness—never yields to doubts or difficulties, but manfully grapples and masters them. With quick perceptive faculties he sees and masters at a glance, when the more methodical would require a tedious mathematical or logical solution. And yet he has largely developed reasoning and logical powers, but so controlled by the perceptive as to make all his conclusions appear intuitive. He is an independent thinker; has but little reverence for conventionalities; always acts on his own responsibility; independent but conscientious; firm, but yet persuasive; combative, with kindness; determined, without stubbornness; reserved, with affability; overflowing with charity, that runs parallel with human wants, and is only limited by human possibility. As a friend he never wavers or forsakes; but is as true as the magnet to the pole. He has remarkable descriptive powers, and with a copious

flow of language, is seldom equaled in declamation. He has the humanity of a Beecher, the eloquence of a Chapin, and the descriptive powers of a Taylor. For the past few years he has made the rostrum his field of labor, and none have been more successful in their efforts to please and instruct. With a few selections from published biographical notes, we leave him to the more perfect development of his already brilliant record.

In the latter part of the year 1832, the subject of this sketch was born. Ten years elapsed, when his mother died, thus depriving him of the care and protection so necessary to a boy of that age. After the death of his mother, James went away to live, or, as termed in those days, was "bound out"—but as it proved a few years later "outward bound," for he found the pulse of his master did not beat with his own, and they were not congenial spirits. The naturally quick and perceptive faculties of James, admonished him that he must be moving—so he left his master. Subsequently he was at home with his father, and as time wore along he saw a world just ahead of him with which he desired to become acquainted; and to grasp it, he decided to leave his father's roof, that he might carve out for himself something substantial for the future; and his purpose has been successfully accomplished.

At the age of fourteen he fought against, and surmounted all obstacles, scaling all the heights with marked success, and during the next dozen years or so, worked himself through college, in a way that few students have been obliged to do—using odd spells to the best advantage, doing odd jobs, sawing wood, and in fact any respectable business he could secure that would pay his way through college, and finally he planted his banner on Science hill.

This dozen or sixteen years had swiftly fled and he had literally filled his mind with a profundity of rare and useful knowledge—which his quick conception enabled him to turn to account, with a spirit that would do credit to the best erudite in the land. It seemed he was but to grasp for the treasure and it was his. The indomitable perseverance, and inflexible will, and go-ahead elements have been to Colonel Sanford a mine of wealth, when considered intellectually. Col. Sanford believes in the fact that "travel is one of the purest, and most profitable enjoyments of which an intelligent human being can

partake," and as he is an American citizen became thoroughly imbued with this idea—and for nearly a score of years has been studying to familiarize himself with our globe, by personal observation. Having made three distinct circuits of the earth, besides studying the manners, customs, and habits of different nations, and races of people, he is abundantly able to cast a large amount of light over the general horizon of literature, and true knowledge.

For awhile he was in the Southern States among the centipedes, alligators and slaveocracy—(before the shackles fell by the lamented Lincoln's stroke of freedom)—thence to South America where he found pleasure in learning the ways of her people, or watching the Condor on the cliffs of the Andes, treading the banks of the Orinoco—or viewing the birds of plumage in a Brazilian forest.

From South America he went to Mexico; visited the principal cities, viewed the Cordilleras, and climbed the weary way that leads up the wonderful Popocatepetl. This was in 1852—the same year he was in the West Indies.

When the Rebellion broke out Colonel Sanford boldly unsheathed his sword to aid in smothering this vile and ruthless attack on the Goddess of Liberty. After the smoke and dust of battles were lifted skyward, and the last columbiade had ceased its deadly howl—the Colonel made preparations and crossed the Atlantic—visited Great Britain, and various countries of Europe. This served as a text—and he returned to America to make more complete arrangements, and in 1866-7 was again in England, France, Switzerland and Egypt. In 1867 the author of this sketch crossed Colonel Sanford's orbit in continental Europe; and soon we find him on Mount Sinai; that eventful spot on earth, where "he that was born in all the wisdom of the Egyptians" once stood; and where the "LAW" was given, and the lightning flashed, and the thunders rolled down the side of the Mountain of Moses. Thence up the Nile, and its monumental shores—the land of hieroglyphics; among the ruined temples of Dendera, Karnak, Thebes; the land of mummies and "dead" Pharaohs—and into many unfrequented African jungles.

Mr. Sanford still continued active, and his head and sketch-book soon became vast reservoirs of well digested facts. His travels are to some purpose; and the world is to be bettered by them. Col. Sanford goes abroad with no green goggles over his eyes, and no cotton in his ears. He does not believe in the style that John Doe told Richard Roe, he heard Sam—tell

Simeon that Thermistocles, saw the rulers of Egypt, or the Khedive; but he makes observations for himself; and brings fresh clusters from the vinyards of the world. He returns to America; is on the war path again; was in Paris when the Republic was proclaimed, and the great battle of Sedan fought, and until after the flight of the Empress. Turning westward, he re-crossed the ocean and the American continent, descended the Western Slope of the Sierras, and dipped into the briny Pacific—by way of the Golden Gate—thence over the wave to Japan Islands. After "doing" up Japan, our friend finds his way within the confines of China—where the Pagoda, the river-valleys; tea plant; indigo; and camphor trees abound; and where such names as Rang-tee-Kiang—Kin-Cha-Kiang—Chang-Chu-fu—Ching-tu-fu—fell upon the traveler's ears. This is truly the land of pig-tailed, grease-bedrabbled, rat, cat and puppy eating humanity—the land of cruelty revolting to God's creatures.

Our traveler continues his peregrinations and is on the Maylay Peninsula, under an almost vertical sun, where a walking staff produces no shadow. It is supposed that all who can remain here one year, are proof against all diseases. Then he traverses the great Indian Ocean, and Bengal Bay to the Island of Ceylon; which Col. Sanford calls, and very correctly too—the "Gem Island of the East"—where elephants live, and cinnamon groves abound.

In due time, by his untiring activity he is on the shelving banks of the historical and geographical Ganges, where crocodiles used to feed on babies. The mighty Himalayas are farther to the north. The Colonel's storehouse of knowledge is being filled, and notes of his journeys are increasing, in fact are literally running over. The Valley of the Ganges is left behind, and by bungy cart, palanquin and railway, he is conveyed through the heart of Western India to Bombay. Prior to this, Col. Sanford had become familiar with the bamboo houses of the Indo-Chinese Peninsula. This "moving cyclopedic," in the person of Mr. Sanford, sees India as it is to-day, and, by his exhaustless energy, learns many points of interest, not before made known.

In speaking of a trip across the Sea of Arabia, Col. Sanford makes use of the following exquisitely beautiful passage:

"At night the stars shine with wonderful brilliancy—the Southern Cross, and other constellations, all new to nations of the north, deck the heavens like so many golden sands dropped by the Creator, in His walk through the infinite."

THE UNITED STATES
BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY

AND

PORTRAIT GALLERY

OF

EMINENT AND SELF-MADE MEN.

IOWA VOLUME.

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK:
AMERICAN BIOGRAPHICAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.
1878.



Wm. H. Miles

a stockholder in the Davenport and St. Paul railway, and a director in the Davenport Central Street Railway Company.

Mr. Eldridge was raised in the republican school of politics, but is liberal in his views, and votes for the best man in his judgment, irrespective of party. He is an ardent advocate of temperance.

He was married on the 23d of June, 1851, to Miss Mary Williams, of Davenport.

He is a member of the Christian church, having joined in 1845.

He is a prominent member of the Sons of Tem-

perance, and the only delegate from Iowa to the national division of the Sons of Temperance at Philadelphia, June, 1876.

Mr. Eldridge is emphatically a self-made man; commencing life without a penny, he has, by his own unaided energy, industry and perseverance, made for himself a fortune. But few men have a better record, or have achieved more grand results from a small and discouraging beginning. He is known as a man of sterling integrity, decided character and untiring energy, and receives and merits the esteem and confidence of his fellow-citizens.

PHINEAS C. WILCOX,

INDEPENDENCE.

THE ancestors of him whose history is outlined in this sketch were among the early settlers of New England. His maternal great-grandfather, Andrew Lord, was born in 1697. His grandfather, Martin Lord, was born in 1742, and settled in North Killingworth, Connecticut. A man of great force and dignity of character, patriotic and energetic, he was truly one of "nature's noblemen." He married the daughter of Rev. William Seward, of North Killingworth. They reared a large family of children, of whom Huldah, the fifth, born in 1776, was the mother of our subject.

His paternal grandfather, Abel Wilcox, was of good Puritan stock, and for thirty-three years held the office of deacon in the Congregational church at Killingworth. Of his eight children the two youngest, born in 1771, were twins. Their history is very remarkable. Their resemblance was so striking that it was with difficulty that their nearest friends could distinguish them. They were of fine personal appearance and dignified manners. They married sisters; were merchants by occupation and at one time very wealthy, owning vessels engaged in the West India trade, woolen factories and stores. They were pious men, rigidly orthodox in their belief, and reared their large families in strict Puritan style. They were named Moses and Aaron. Moses, the father of our subject, was a fine reader, and in the absence of the minister was called upon to read the sermon. He was once a member of the Connecticut legislature. Meeting with many reverses of fortune, the twins, in 1824, removed to Summit county, Ohio, where they had taken up a tract of

four thousand acres of land. Arriving at their destination, after a wearisome journey of forty days by canal and Lake Erie, and thence through the wilderness by marked trees, they called the place where they settled "Twinsburg." They lived, however, but two years after reaching their new home, both dying upon the same day of the same disease, after a few hours' illness. Each left a widow and large family, with small means but brave hearts, to face the hardships of life in a new country.

Our subject, the youngest of nine children, was born on the 6th of December, 1820, his mother's forty-fourth birthday. He was the darling of her heart, and remarkable for his filial devotion and love. He was seven years old when his father died. He had very limited educational advantages at the village academy, and when not in school was employed upon the farm, and when old enough engaged in teaching during the winter months. His youth was marked by energy and enterprise, and being of an inquisitive mind; fond of investigation, he often perplexed his pious mother with questions upon what she considered sound theology, which she could not answer. She said to his wife in her old age, "I never could coax Phineas to join church, but I do believe he is the best christian in the family."

Finding farm-life ill suited to his tastes, he, at the age of fifteen, went to Painesville and engaged as clerk for Mr. Henry Williams, his brother-in-law. In 1841 he became a partner of Mr. Williams, and carried on a successful mercantile trade. In 1845 he was married to Miss Augusta C. Smith, of New

London, Connecticut. Hearing of the excellent business chances offered in the west, he became imbued with a spirit of speculation, and in 1856 removed to Independence, Iowa.

During the financial crisis of 1857 his business was greatly interrupted, but his native energy, his patience, perseverance and financial ability carried him through. He began a mercantile trade entirely upon his credit, saying that the "earnings of his former life were safely invested in mother earth; that he should live to pay all his debts, and the lands would be left for his children." His prophecy was fulfilled; he paid his debts, and by strict attention to business accumulated a handsome property.

His fellow-citizens finding his abilities such as eminently fitted him for official positions, in the fall of 1865 elected him to the general assembly of Iowa, and reelected him in 1867. His ability was soon recognized, and he was made chairman of the committee on ways and means. Acting with Messrs. Donnan and Weart, he was largely instrumental in locating the insane asylum at Independence.

He was very active in public enterprises, and had just begun carrying out a long-cherished plan of improving the business localities of his adopted city when his life and plans were suddenly cut off. He died of apoplexy on the 6th of December, 1868, and was buried on his forty-eighth birthday. His death was to his family, a wife and four children, a blow, crushing and terrible, and brought sorrow to

the hearts of hundreds who had known him personally and enjoyed his friendship.

Mr. Wilcox was a man of large stature, strong muscular frame, with dark hair, large dark eyes and a massive head, and weighed over two hundred pounds. He was a man of very few words, but with his immediate friends was exceedingly social and friendly. He was a man of intense likes and dislikes, loving his friends devotedly and never pretending to be saintly enough to love his enemies. He hated shams, and utterly despised hypocrisy and deception. A thorough reader of human nature, generous hearted, of sound judgment and invincible courage, he fought life's battles successfully. Few men have passed through the varied walks of life with less of ostentation or more satisfactory results.

"His life was a grand success, and at every step reflected the grandeur, the honor and the dignity of labor; through all the intermediate garden of hope and doubt, embarrassment and success, he finally gained the prize and the golden wedge lay at his feet. His life was no speculation; it was a life of trial, a stern and determined battle for desired results. The battle was long and severe, but he more than won—he conquered. In all his intercourse with the world he never violated the laws of truth, and duty and manhood. While others professed with their lips, he practiced in his daily life, the most sacred requirements of the gospel."

In religion, he chose to make his profession of faith silently before God, and we are content to leave him in silence before the great Creator.

A noble and true man, his work lives after him, and the influence of his example has left its impress upon the lives of all who knew him.

HON. SHUBAEL P. ADAMS,

DUBUQUE.

SHUBAEL PRATT ADAMS, a native of Medfield, Norfolk county, Massachusetts, was born on the 5th of February, 1817, the son of Nehemiah Adams and Mary (Clark) Adams. His great-grandfather, John Adams, was born in Crediton, Devonshire, England, in 1685, and while a lad was seized by a press-gang, and forced to serve as cabin-boy on board a ship of war. When the ship came into Salem, Massachusetts, he deserted; was afterward captured for a reward, and while on his way back to the ship escaped and fled to what is now Franklin, in Norfolk county, Massachusetts, becoming one of its first settlers. He subsequently purchased a farm, which he occupied during his life and left to one of his descendants, who still lives upon it. Two

of his grandchildren were revolutionary soldiers, and one of them, Nathaniel Adams, fought at Bunker Hill.

Peter Adams, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, succeeded to the ancestral estate, shared in the public duties of the town, represented it on one occasion in the legislature, and died at the age of eighty years. When but two years old Shubael P. removed with his parents to a farm in Union, Lincoln county, Maine, where his mother died two years later. In accordance with her dying request, the boy went the next year to live with a relative in Winthrop, Kennebeck county, where he remained ten years. In 1835, when eighteen years old, he went to Waltham, Massachusetts, to learn the ma-

1842.

HISTORY

OF

BUCHANAN COUNTY,

IOWA,

WITH

ILLUSTRATIONS AND BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

WILLIAMS BROS.,

PUBLISHERS.

1881.

FROM PRINTING HOUSE OF W. W. WILLIAMS, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

having also suffered from asthma for twenty years. The climate has restored her to perfect health; but Edward's disease had become so deeply seated that his recovery was impossible, and he died at Colorado Springs in May, 1878, aged a little over twenty-one years. He was a young man of hopeful promise, and his death was a severe affliction to his parents. He was the second of three children, the other two being daughters. Both of these are married—Ida, the eldest, to A. C. Sweet, of the firm of Post & Sweet, dry goods merchants, of Independence, Iowa; and Leona, the younger, to Frank W. Howbert, paying and receiving teller in the First National bank, Colorado Springs.

PHINEAS C. WILCOX.*

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* This sketch is taken verbatim from the "Iowa volume of the United States Biographical Dictionary and Portrait Gallery of Eminent and Selfmade Men."

ember, 1820, his mother's forty-fourth birthday. He was the darling of her heart and remarkable for his filial devotion and love. He was seven years old when his father died. He had very limited educational advantages at the village academy, and when not in school was employed on the farm; and, when old enough, engaged in teaching during the winter months. His youth was marked by energy and enterprise, and being of an inquisitive mind, fond of investigation, he often perplexed his pious mother with questions upon what she considered sound theology, which she could not answer. She said to his wife, in her old age, I never could coax Phineas to join a church, but I do believe he is the best Christian in the family. Finding farm life ill suited to his tastes, he, at the age of fifteen, went to Painesville and engaged as clerk for Mr. Henry Williams, his brother-in-law. In 1841 he became a partner of Mr. Williams, and carried on a successful mercantile trade. In 1845 he was married to Miss Augusta C. Smith, of New London, Connecticut. Hearing of the excellent business chances offered in the west, he became imbued with a spirit of speculation, and, in 1856, removed to Independence, Iowa. During the financial crisis of 1857, his business was greatly interrupted, but his native energy, his patience, perseverance and financial ability, carried him through.

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WILLIAM H. BARTON.

The last of the county judges of Buchanan county was born in Sheffield, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, December, 1802. His father was Roger Barton, a farmer who emigrated from Connecticut. Being in moderate circumstances, he could give his children only a common school education. In 1818 he removed to Genesee county, New York, and there died. William H. Barton was married at Java, now Wyoming county, New York, in 1821, to Abigail Lane. He continued to reside in different parts of western New York, till about the year 1854, having served as justice of the peace in Erie county sixteen years next previous to leaving the State. From New York he went South, and was there engaged six years as railroad contractor—three years in Missouri and three in Texas. Warned by the muttering thunders of the rebellion to avoid the coming storm, he returned North in 1860, and settled in Independence. The very next year he was elected county judge, and was reelected to the same office three times, making in all eight years of service in that capacity. He also held the office of justice of the peace part of the time during his judgeship, and when the latter terminated he continued to hold the former down to the first of January, 1881.

He was admitted to the bar by Judge Wilson, of the district court, soon after coming here, but never has attempted to do much in the way of practice, having held some judicial position nearly all of the time. But now, in his seventy-ninth year, he has hung out his "shingle" anew, which reads as follows:

W. H. BARTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC
AND
COLLECTION AGENT.

This means *courage* whether it means *success* or not.

Judge Barton has had six children, four of them (two sons and two daughters) having lived to maturity and married. The Hon. John Hallet, recently Mayor of Independence, is one of his sons-in-law. All of his chil-

dren, that lived to be married, have had large families; and his descendents are numerous—both grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

STEPHEN J. W. TABOR.

[The following sketch is taken mainly from an article which appeared in the Washington *Sunday Morning Gazette*, in the early part of 1869.]

Judge Tabor was born in Corinth, Vermont, August 5, 1815. Losing both his parents while still but a mere child—his father when he was eight and his mother when he was but eleven years old—young Tabor was thrown entirely upon his own resources to make his way in the world. Although without fortune or influential friends, such was his indomitable energy and unswerving integrity that he steadily overcame all obstacles in the path of his chosen pursuits. He received the rudiments of education at the academy in Bradford, Vermont, but his refined taste and literary proclivities urged him to enter more fully the flowery walks of liberal learning than he could even in so excellent a school. He speedily acquired (largely by private study) an extensive and varied acquaintance with general literature, and in some specialties pushed his researches to an extent not often reached by our profoundest scholars. In common with most aspiring young men in New England, his first essay in the business of life was that of school teaching—"boarding round"—and still pursuing his own studies during the winter evenings at the farmers' firesides. During this period he acquired a high reputation as a graceful, forcible and brilliant writer, by contributing prose and poetical articles of high merit to the press. He also translated a work from the French for a Boston publisher, which was highly complimented. His next pursuit was the laborious but congenial one of editor, he having been engaged to conduct *The Beacon*, a weekly in New York city. He was, however, soon after engaged as one of the editors of the *New York Sun*, then recently started by B. H. Day, its founder. He continued at this post until 1837, when failing health compelled him to quit the editorial chair. He removed to Ashfield, Massachusetts, and studied medicine with Dr. Charles Knowlton, whose daughter he married. During the Harrison and Van Buren campaign he took the editorial management of the *Hampshire Republican*, a Democratic newspaper published at Massachusetts. During this campaign he made his first political speeches, stumping the counties of Hampshire, Hampden and Franklin. In the winter of 1840-41 he graduated as M. D. in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York city, and the following spring commenced the practice of medicine in Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts. Here he remained till the death of his wife, in 1846, when he returned to Northampton and became editor and publisher of the *Northampton Democrat*. He was the Democratic candidate for Congress in 1847 against George Ashmun, but though he received more votes than any other Democratic candidate in the State, the other party was too



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PERSONAL INFORMATION

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Phineas Caleb Wilcox

Born:

Moses Wilcox

Abel Wilcox

Died:

Huldah Lord

Mary Hull

Martin Lord

[View person's info](#)

Concurrence Seward

[Alternate](#)

- Family**
- Historical Records**
- Family Facts**

Family Groups

Spouse

Augusta Smith

Born:

Died:

Marriage:

Children

Sex

Birth

Carlos Wilcox

M

Beatrice Wilcox

F

William Wilcox

M

Addie Wilcox

F

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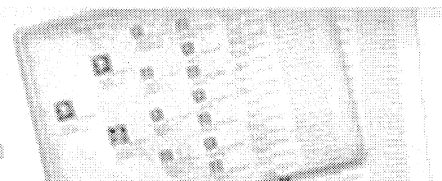
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Wilcox Family (and many others - mostly in USA)

Entries: 1845 **Updated:** 2008-11-04 02:07:06 UTC (Tue)

Contact: [Martin Timmerman](#) martintimmerman@gmail.com

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- **ID:** I426
- **Name:** Phineas Caleb Wilcox
- **Sex:** M
- **Change Date:** 7 MAY 2006
- **Birth:** 6 DEC 1820 in Killingworth, Middlesex, Connecticut, US ¹
- **Death:** 6 DEC 1868 in Independence, Buchanan, Iowa, US ¹

Father: [Moses Wilcox](#) b: 18 MAY 1772 in Killingworth, Middlesex, Connecticut, US

Mother: [Huldah Lord](#) b: ABOUT 1776 in Killingworth, Middlesex, Connecticut, US

Marriage 1 [Augusta C. Smith](#) b: ABOUT 1823 in New London, New London, Connecticut, US

- **Married:** 2 SEP 1845 in New London, New London, Connecticut, US ¹

Children

1. [Carlos Wilcox](#) b: ABOUT 1847 in Lake County, Ohio, US
2. [Adelaide Wilcox](#) b: ABOUT 1850 in Lake County, Ohio, US
3. [William Wilcox](#) b: ABOUT 1853 in Lake County, Ohio, US
4. [Beatrice Wilcox](#) b: ABOUT 1868 in Independence, Buchanan, Iowa, US



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Some Descendants of William Wilcox(son)

Entries: 23017 **Updated:** 2006-10-31 02:49:16 UTC (Tue)

Contact: James B. Lindsley

jb@bclt.com jb@bclt.com jb@bclt.com

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- *ID:* I13197
- *Name:* Phineas Caleb Wilcox ¹ ² ³ ⁴
- *Sex:* M
- *Birth:* 6 DEC 1820 in Killingworth, Middlesex Co., CT ⁵ ⁶
- *Death:* 6 DEC 1868 in Independence, Buchanan Co., IA ⁷ of Apoplexy
- *Census:* 6 AUG 1850 Age 29; Painesville, Lake Co., OH ⁸
- *Census:* 2 JUL 1860 Age 37; Independence, Buchanan Co., IA ⁹
- *Occupation:* 6 AUG 1850 Merchant ¹⁰
- *Occupation:* 2 JUL 1860 Merchant ¹¹
- *Note:*

Phineas Caleb Wilcox spent his earliest years at Killingworth, but in 1824 went with his family to Summit County, Ohio, where they founded the village of Twinsburg. His father died just two years later, so Phineas was occupied for a number of years helping his widowed mother run the farm. When he was fifteen years old, he went to Painesville, Ohio, where he clerked for his brother-in-law, Henry Williams. In 1841 the two formed a partnership. Four years later Phineas married Augusta Smith. Their three eldest children; Carlos, Adelaide, and William were born at Painesville.

Influenced by stories of opportunities in the West, Phineas left Ohio for Buchanan County, Iowa, in 1856. The following year he was wiped out financially by the Panic of 1857. Nonetheless, he received credit with which he opened his own mercantile business in Independence, Iowa. Hugely successful, he was recognized by his fellow citizens and elected to the Iowa General Assembly in 1865 and

1867. On December 6, 1868, he died unexpectedly of apoplexy at Independence shortly after the birth of his fourth child, Beatrice. One of the wealthiest men in Iowa, his estate was valued in excess of \$150,000.

Note: In his 1963 work titled "Descendants of William Wilcoxson", Thomas Wilcox mistakenly identified Phineas Caleb Wilcox as an eighth son of Aaron Wilcox, Jr. Phineas was actually the eighth son of Moses Wilcox, Sr.

Father: Moses Wilcox, Sr b: 18 MAY 1772 in Killingworth, Middlesex Co., CT

Mother: Huldah Lord b: ABT 1776 in Killingworth, Middlesex Co., CT

Marriage 1 Augusta C. Smith b: ABT 1823 in New London, New London Co., CT

- *Married:* 2 SEP 1845 in New London, New London Co., CT ¹²

Children

1. Carlos Wilcox b: ABT 1847 in Lake Co., OH
2. Adelaide Wilcox b: ABT 1850 in Lake Co., OH
3. Willie Wilcox b: ABT 1853 in Lake Co., OH
4. Beatrice Wilcox b: ABT 1868 in Independence, Buchanan Co., IA

Sources:

1. Title: Barbour Collection of Connecticut Town Vital Records
Note: Secondary
Repository:
Note: St. Louis County Library
Call Number:
Media: Book
Page: Vol. 21, p 146; Vol. 29, p 457
2. Title: United States Biographical Dictionary and Portrait Gallery (Iowa)
Publication: American Biographical Publishing Co. 1878
Note: Secondary
Repository:
Note: Allen County Library; Ft. Wayne, IN
Call Number: 977.7 UN3U
Media: Book
Page: pp 130 - 133
3. Title: 1850 U.S. Census
Note: Primary
Repository:
Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library
Call Number:

- Media: Microfilm
Page: p 177
Text: Painesville, Lake Co., OH
(Enumerated as P. C. Wilcox.)
4. Title: 1860 U.S. Census
Note: Primary
Repository:
Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library
Call Number:
Media: Microfilm
Page: p 100
Text: Independence, Buchanan Co., IA
(Enumerated as P. C. Wilcox.)
5. Title: Barbour Collection of Connecticut Town Vital Records
Note: Secondary
Repository:
Note: St. Louis County Library
Call Number:
Media: Book
Page: Vol. 21, p 146
6. Title: United States Biographical Dictionary and Portrait Gallery (Iowa)
Publication: American Biographical Publishing Co. 1878
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Note: Allen County Library; Ft. Wayne, IN
Call Number: 977.7 UN3U
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Page: p 130
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Publication: American Biographical Publishing Co. 1878
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Repository:
Note: Allen County Library; Ft. Wayne, IN
Call Number: 977.7 UN3U
Media: Book
Page: p 133
8. Title: 1850 U.S. Census
Note: Primary
Repository:
Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library
Call Number:
Media: Microfilm
Page: p 177
Text: Painesville, Lake Co., OH
Dwelling 42
Family 42
Film M432_701
9. Title: 1860 U.S. Census
Note: Primary

Repository:

Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library

Call Number:

Media: Microfilm

Page: p 100

Text: Independence, Buchanan Co., IA

Hotel

Dwelling 733

Family 706

Film M653_313

10. Title: 1850 U.S. Census

Note: Primary

Repository:

Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library

Call Number:

Media: Microfilm

Page: p 177

Text: Painesville, Lake Co., OH

11. Title: 1860 U.S. Census

Note: Primary

Repository:

Note: St. Louis City Library / St. Louis County Library / Allen County Library

Call Number:

Media: Microfilm

Page: p 100

Text: Independence, Buchanan Co., IA

12. Title: Barbour Collection of Connecticut Town Vital Records

Note: Secondary

Repository:

Note: St. Louis County Library

Call Number:

Media: Book

Page: Vol. 29, p 457

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