



Madison County Genealogical Society



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Unexpected Finds

Gold Found at Maurer Farm Here

Farmers in Neighborhood granting leases---samples to assayers

Discovery of more than a water glass full of gold nuggets at the J. F. Maurer farm in Green Garden precinct Friday and Saturday caused a stir among Madison people. The nuggets ranging in size from a small size marble to a small size pea were found after drillers had gone down to a depth of about 200 feet. The nuggets were found in what is known as Niobrara rock which when ground and placed under a microscope revealed hundreds of midget nuggets. Excerpts from Madison Star—Mail, Thursday, November 12, 1931 on page 1.

Charlie Giblin---Song Writer

Many of the older Battle Creek residents will no doubt remember Charlie Giblin, who made Battle Creek his home in the early '90s. He was a carpenter by trade and a local peace officer by choice. Feeling that better things awaited him elsewhere, he left for the east in the late years on one has heard from him or of him. That his is alive and apparently well and happy, is evidenced by a letter to the Enterprise written from Ossain, Indiana, in which he declares he has become a song writer in his old age. He enclosed this clipping taken from his local paper: "Chas. R. Giblin, of the county line road, left Sunday for a trip to New York city to attend a meeting of the Song Writers Protective association of which he is a member. While in the city he will look after the publication of nine songs which he states he has written, and which he expects to have published."

Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, October 2, 1947, page 1.

A Man's Prayer

Teach me that sixty minutes make one hour, sixteen ounces one pound, 100 cents one dollar.

Help me so to live that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow and unhaunted by the faces to whom I have brought pain.

Grant that I may earn my meal ticket on the square and that in earning it I may do unto others as I would have them do unto me.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

Keep me young enough to laugh with little children and sympathetic enough to be considerate of old age, and when the day comes of darkened shades and the smell of flowers, the tread of soft footsteps and the slow procession, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple---"HERE LIES A MAN." Source: Meadow Grove News, July 17, 1925, page 1.

Former Resident Here Visited Birthplace

Miss Greta Kimball, retired kindergarten teacher of Springfield, Mass., spent several days in Madison the past week. Miss Kimball is a daughter of the Rev. Kimball was pastor of the Presbyterian church in Madison from 1879 to 1896. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball and family moved from Madison to Geneseo, Illinois and after living there for five years moved to Utica, New York, where both Mr. and Mrs. Kimball died.

Miss Kimball was interested in visiting here because it was her father's first pastorate and her birthplace. Old church records and newspapers files proved to be a fund of family information for her. The house recently remodeled by the Eldon Freudenburgs was the Kimball home.

Miss Kimball was very much pleased to find Madison with its surrounding fine farming country "such a clean progressive little city with well furnished hotel, fine library, good school and church buildings, well kept homes and its very cordial and friendly people."

Source: Madison Star—Mail, August 10, 1950, page 1.

Entertained Jesse James

The following interesting story of early days is told in "The Covered Wagon," the official publication of the Pioneer days celebration to be held in Norfolk:

"Misses Marion and Jean Preece of Battle Creek, Nebraska, have some interesting tales of experiences handed down from their grandparents, who were among the pioneers of the Elkhorn in the days of great distances and no railroads. One evening a steely eyed stranger of fugitive demeanor came to their home and asked for a night's lodging, requesting that he be permitted to lie down on the floor before the fireplace. This privilege was granted in accord with the spirit of true western hospitality and the stranger was proffered food which he refused. On lying down before the fireplace he took from his belt two large caliber revolvers, pearl handled silver mounted, and laid them beside him on the floor, ready for his hand. The stranger departed the next morning, leaving a silver dollar on the floor where he had slept. This was a lot of money in Nebraska in those days. A few weeks later word came to the Preece home that one of the James boys had been wounded in a gun battle in South Dakota and that Jesse James had made the trip overland through Lincoln and the Elkhorn Valley to aid his brother. The time tallied with the visit of the mysterious stranger and the family always believed that they had entertained Jesse James.

Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, August 20, 1925, page

Smith 57 Years with Madison Concert Band

Madison Star-Mail: Sheer love of music makes a good municipal band. The authority for the statement is A. V. Smith, Madison, who is now entering his 57th consecutive concert season with the Madison Citizens' band, which is the oldest musical organization in Nebraska. In beginning when a group of about 14 youngsters formed a band one fall for their own pleasure, Smith was one of the musicians. Some of the lads played by note and some by ear—that was in 1879. Jake Knapp, who came from Germany to escape the Bismarkian militaristic rule, was the first leader of the group. He could read music and a Teutonic inherent love for melody suited the purposes fine. Following Knapp was Jake Kalmar, also a German youth who left Germany to escape the Iron Fist of Bismark.

In 1935 this same group, or rather the same band organization, is still playing together. Two members, A. V. Smith, who has worn out five wind instruments, and Charles Altschuler, are still

members of the group. Each is 75 years of age and still looking forward to several more years service with the band. Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, Oct. 10, 1935, page 1.

Dairy Cows Respond to Call of Auto Horn

Recalling the welcome ding-ding of the old dinner bell of his boyhood's happy days down on the farm (Missouri), and remembering the alacrity with which he could get his feet braced against the center table leg for a long, strong pull at the kartoffel und kraut, Fred Tegeler, Battle Creek's philosophic vendor of pure standard test milk and cream, pondered long weeks, it is said, to devise a method by which he could similarly induce his dairy herd to come a-runnin' when he reached the pasture gate with milk pails and fodder. Then an idea struck him and like Euclid he must have exclaimed "Eureka!"—or maybe it was just "Ich hab es!" Anyway, he forthwith reconditioned the old horn on the fresh-air Hudson and with patient tutoring the milkers in time learned there was something else than noise and driver in the gas cart. Now, early or late, Fred may sound klaxon as he approaches within three blocks of the pasture and every dam and her pedigreed progeny are at the gate to meet him and give down as they eat up. And southsiders claim they may set their clocks at 5:17 every morning when the siren calls the kine. Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, September 3, 1936, page 1. (Kartoffel=potato, "Ich hab es!"= I have it! {German})

Historical Society Has Photo of First Hotel Keeper Here On Way to Elkhorn, Liked Madison and Settled Here

The Madison County Historical Society have displayed at the court house this week a few photographs that have been sent to their care. One of these is of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huylar. The founder of Madison. F. W. Barnes writes that after his party had crossed Union creek and camped on the north side during the month of May, 1867, during the last part of June, Chas. Huylar and Emery Thavnet, with two covered wagons and a herd of cattle, arrived at the south bank of Union creek and were helped to ford as soon as the high water subsided. They were bound for the Elkhorn, but were satisfied to settle at Madison. They homesteaded on the place now called the Dorr farm. Mrs. Huylar kept here house there open for travelers, and later they had a hotel in Madison.

Another portrait is of M. C. Flagg, a young college graduate from New York state, who arrived in Madison in June, 1868, homesteading on the quarter which includes "Platt's Island," a picnic ground just to the west of Madison. He gave his oxen classical names, we are told and was always ready to give a humorous oration on almost any subject. He started a store in a dugout, and had a good run of business, all on credit. When he went to Columbus to find work to replenish his stock, some one "jumped his claim," and the sheriff gathered up what remnants of stock were left.

M. C. Flagg was the treasurer of the first board elected to take care of the affairs of school district number 1. It was on his island, that the historical flag raising was had in 1869, and the pleasure ground, say officers of the society, could well be called "Flagg Island," for two reasons.

Other pictures are of Lew Bickley, who taught the second year of school in Madison, Jake Saladay, and C. A. Thomas who taught in 1875. Mr. Thomas is still living, and is assisting the historical society in their efforts to record the early history of the county. Source: Madison Star-Mail, August 9, 1928, page 6.

Carves Cane With Wild West Theme

George Simmons, Battle Creek, Spent 3 Months Finishing Work

Battle Creek, Neb., May 15---Special to The News: George O. Simmons, Battle Creek whose hobby is carving canes, has completed one on which are some of the notorious and noted frontier day characters.

The cane was carved from a young diamond willow tree found on the Sam Kent farm near the Elkhorn river east of town. The head of the cane is that of Wild Bill Hickok and immediately below is the inscription, Wild Bill Hickok, Born in Troy Grove, Ill., 1837. Murdered in Deadwood Gulch, S. D., Aug. 2, 1876, during the Gold Rush. The winner of 32 Pistol Duels. Below that are five cards known as "Dead Man's Hand" and represents the hand held by Hickok at the time of his murder. Next is the head of Calamity Jane Canary Burke, frontier character and a personal friend of Hickok.

Following in order are Sitting Bull's head, a buffalo head and the Golden Spike with the inscription, "U. P. R. R. completed May 10, 1869." There are also carvings of two rifles and a pistol of the type used in those days and a tomahawk and Indian club.

Mr. Simmons worked for three months, carving the cane which is finished in natural wood color. The characters and other designs are hand colored, the work being done by Miss Emma Taylor of Battle Creek.

Mr. Simmons is the son of the late Ralph E. and Mary Simmons, pioneer settlers in Madison county. He was born and reared at Battle Creek where he has spent practically all his life except for a few years spent on the Simmons ranch in Holt county, and in 1917 he took up a homestead in Cherry county where he lived for a time.

He has always had a yen for wild west shows and trooped with Gollmar Brothers Circus and Rodeos as a trick roper. He is returning to the show business, having organized the Simmons clown troupe whose musical comedy act he will book for celebrations and fairs. Source: The Norfolk Daily News, Wednesday May 15, 1940, page 8.

Dick Dies

Everyone who has been around Meadow Grove during the past twenty or more years will remember Dick, the old white horse driven by Billie Dogan on the dray wagon.

Dick died last Monday. He was about 28 years of age and had served about 22 of these years hauling freight, coal and etc., to residents of the town.

Sell Whiskey and Tobacco at Sale before Civil War

A sample of the farm sale of before the Civil war time, one taken from "The Morgan County Times", in Kentucky, is herewith given:

To whom it may concern:

Having sold my farm and intending to move to Missouri, I will sell at public sale, one mile west and four miles south of Harrisburg, Ky., on Saturday, September 26, 1850, the following property to-wit:

One buck negro, 25 years old, weight 210 pounds; four negro wenches, from 18 to 24 years old; three negro boys, 6 years old; 13 hoes; one pine sled; 6 yoke of oxen, well broken; ten ox yokes with hickory bows; two ox carts with six tires; one saddle pony, 5 years old; one side saddle; eight double-shovel plows, 10 and 12 inches; 25 one-gallon jugs of whiskey; one hundred gallons of apple cider; one barrel of good sorghum; two barrels soap; one good negro whip; and two tons of 2 year old tobacco. Terms: Cash---I need the money.

Col. H. Johnson, auctioneer. Bill Crawford, Clerk. Joe Cooley, Owner.

Source: Madison Star-Mail, Thursday, March 27, 1930, page 6.

Madison Farmer is Granted Patent on Second Invention

Barn Door Track Second Successful Idea in Past Few Years.

Otto Linstadt, well known Green Garden farmer, recently secured patent rights on a door track and hangar, an invention on which he has labored for several years. The patent will be issued by the U. S. Commissioner of Patents on April 26, Mr. Linstadt has been advised.

This is the second invention patented by Linstadt in the past few years. A float valve on which he secured a patent several years ago has been manufactured in large quantities and is in use throughout the country.

The door track will be manufactured by the Eaton Metal Products Company of Omaha and distributed by Paxton & Gallagher Company.

Source: Madison Star-Mail, Thursday, April 6, 1931, page 4.

Road Record from Tilden Shattered

Omaha Bee-News: Dr. C. E. Larsen of Tilden, accompanied by his wife, drove the 145.5 miles from Tilden to Omaha recently in 2 hours and 27 minutes, an average speed of 59.7 miles an hour.

The Larsens passed through Fremont, Madison and other towns, slacking speed. Their top speed was reached between Columbus and Schuyler when they drove 87 miles an hour for three miles, Dr. Larsen said. He drove their car, a Chrysler standard eight sedan, all the way. His arrival at Seventy-seventh and Dodge streets was clocked by representatives of Andrew Murphy & Son, Chrysler distributors.

Source: Madison Star-Mail, Thursday, April 23, 1931, page 3.

A Country Paper's Mix

One of the small papers published an item lately which was a weird mixup of an account of a wedding of an auction notice. The most interesting part of the item follows:

William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith, and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm, one mile east, in the presence of seventy-five guests, including two mules and twelve head of cattle.

"The Rev. Mr. Jackson tied the nuptial knot for the parties, averaging 1,250 pounds on hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was decorated with one sulky rake, one feed-grinder and two sets of work harness nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced, Mendel & San-wedding march was rendered by one milch cow, five years old, one Jersey cow and one sheep, who carrying

a bunch of bride's roses in her hand was very beautiful. She wore one light spring wagon, two crates of apples, three racks of hay one grind-with about one hundred bushels of spuds. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip.

Source: Madison Star-Mail, January 6, 1927, page 7.

Norfolkan Late Once in 27 Years

Julius Fisher Has Nice Bit Laid Up for Rainy Day Out of Wages Earned---Went on Retired List Last Week---Will He Go Back?

Julius Fisher, right hand man for the Eichelberger Lumber company, is on a vacation. In fact, he has retired from active work and this after some twenty-seven years employment in the one lumber yard and with scarcely a day's absence.

A year ago Mr. Fisher, who is well along in years, decided he had worked long enough without a vacation and decided to rest up. He told Mr. Eichelberger he wanted a month off during the winter so as to escape the rigors of zero weather. His employer agreed he might absent himself during the month of February. "But February is the shortest month in the year", demurred Fisher, "why shorten my vacation?" February arrived in due season. Mr. Fisher did not report for work. He did not show up on the second or the third, but the morning of the fourth he was on hand and announced: "If you don't mind, I'll go back to work. I find vacationing tiresome and besides my wife finds too many things for me to do."

Now he's retired. He resigned his position last Saturday and the boys are betting he will be back on the job by Monday if he manages to stick it out until then. Every morning, the year through, he opens the gate at the yard at quarter to seven. He has been known to be late only one morning in all these years. Mr. Eichelberger says he has every stick of timber in the yard named. He knows every shingle, every lath. He is as much a part of the yard as the lumber itself. Folks passing by have come to look for him to be locking up the gates at night, opening them in the morning, keeping things in apple pie order in the yard during the day. He is as much a habit to those in the neighborhood as the yard is to him. And out of the wages he has earned during the years he has saved a goodly portion, demonstrating that fancy salaries are not necessary if you really want to save. He owns a farm and could afford to go to winter resort and live happily away from work and worry; but, no, that is what he can't do. He has worked so long he doesn't know how to live without working and the boys are betting he'll be back opening the gate on time next Monday morning.

Source: The Norfolk Press, Thursday, January 27, 1927, page 1 and 4.

Interesting Law Point

Can Sidewalk be torn up without Condemnation Notice?

B. Hight is the Plaintiff

Oscar Richey, Street Commissioner, is Made Defendant in Case---Tore up Walk on Order of Mayor,
Who Says It was Dangerous at the Time.

Is the city street commissioner criminally liable for tearing up a sidewalk on authority of the mayor before thirty days' notice is given to the property owner? This is the legal point which is being settled this afternoon in a jury trial held in Justice Eiseley's court. B. Hight is the plaintiff and City Street Commissioner Oscar Richey the defendant.

It is alleged by the complainant that the sidewalk along his lots on North Ninth street, between Norfolk avenue and Koenigstein avenue, was torn up by the street commissioner before proper notice had been given to Hight that the walk was condemned. He therefore swore out a complaint against Richey on the charge of willfully destroying property.

The defendant claims that he acted under instructions of Mayor Friday in tearing up the walk; that the walk had been condemned and was dangerous; and that it was condemned three years ago by the city council.

The walk was torn up soon after two persons in Norfolk had fallen on defective walks and been so badly injured that two good sized damage suits were brought against the city.

It is alleged by the defendant that the walk was dangerous, that sidewalks belong to the city, and that he had given personal notice to the lot owner to remove the walk.

The plaintiff claims that the walk is personal property and that the law requires he shall be given thirty days' official notice after the walk is condemned, before the walk can be removed by the city.

The jury in the case is as follows: E. B. Kauffmann, August Brummund, and DR. C. F. W. Marquardt. City Attorney Weatherby appeared for the defendant and County Attorney Koenigstein for the plaintiff.

Mr. Hight says the walk was in fair condition, had recently been repaired and that he want to wait until he built a house before making a new walk. He believes the walk was torn up through spite work and swore that he never had received any notice that the walk had ever been condemned.

Mayor Friday swore the walk had been dangerous and said the mayor had a right, when a walk was dangerous, to order it out.

The case is still on. Source: The Norfolk Daily News, Mon. August 27, 1906, page 4.

8 Degrees From A Frost

Mercury Sank Low in its Tube here last night.

Three-Fourths inch of Rain

A frenzied Storm Dropped Down on Norfolk Late Saturday Afternoon, and Autumn Weather Followed
Yesterday and Today---
Rain was Local

Autumn came galloping in at the heels of summer and almost got under the wire late Saturday afternoon, when a fierce rainstorm swooped down on this city and brought in its path a cold wave that came within eight degrees of the frost line. From the sweltering heat of the previous two weeks, people were suddenly thrown into shivers and furnace fires and overcoats would not have been at all uncomfortable yesterday. The lowest point reached by the thermometer was 40°, early this morning.

And it was no slouch of a rain. More than three-quarters of an inch of water dropped in the storm, and it didn't last long either.

Ugly looking clouds banked up against the northwest at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and before people had time to turn around the rain was here, swishing up and down the streets like a frenzied woman who had lost her child.

The barometer has shot skyward, indicating the cold wave that is now here.

A peculiar feature of the day was the fact that it was warmer out of doors in the sun than it was in the house.

There was no rain south of Stanton.

Source: The Norfolk Daily News, Mon. August 27, 1906, page 3.

Relic Of Days Gone By

Old Time Stage Coach Passes Through Norfolk

From Pierce to Madison

The Coach Was at One Time Used on the Trail Between Omaha and Ogden---Herman Gerecke Used to Ride Behind it as a Guard---Now on Display.

A relic of bygone days passed through Norfolk yesterday. It was an old government stage coach that at one time was on the route from Omaha to Ogden. The coach is the property of Wilson Hall of Pierce and is on its way to Madison, where it will be a feature in the county fair.

The coach is in very dilapidated condition at present and shows the ravages of time. The driver's high seat has rotted from exposure to the weather and there is no cushion left, only tatters. On the back is the baggage platform, with its leather cover, that is cut and worn till it is hardly recognizable. In the leather are a few bullet holes that tell a story of their own, perhaps a fight with Indians or some hold-up. Then there are numerous cuts, supposedly from knives in a fight or from arrows.

The paint has worn off on most all of the parts, but can be faintly seen in places. The coach was painted a light blue with white trimmings. At the top is the name of the firm that ran the vehicle, "Liftwich and Perry," and on the side are the signs, "American Express, and , "U. S. Mail." The boxes that should hold these have rotted away and the bottoms have fallen out.

The inside of the coach is in the most dilapidated condition of all. All the cushions have been worn and torn so that the bare boards are to be seen. There is one part that has been burnt. There are innumerable autographs of passengers, who have ridden in the coach.

The wheels only are in fairly good condition, although there are no washers on the axle, and the thing goes creaking along with a horrible noise. The big strap springs that hold the box are in very good condition but when a person gets inside and rocks the coach they creak with an unearthly sound. Evidently this rocking motion would make most anybody seasick.

They have to be very careful and not drive too fast in taking the coach to Madison, as it is very liable to break in parts.

It is understood that the coach will be used in an Indian collection that will be on display at the county fair.

One of the most interested of the spectators who saw the old coach here was Herman Gerecke. "It is highly probable," said Mr. Gerecke, "that in the old days I rode behind that very coach as a guard. I used to ride in that capacity between Omaha and Ogden."

Source: The Norfolk Daily News, Thur. August 30, 1906, page 3.

A Pair of Boots

Ever watch a kid with his first pair of redtops? If you haven't, you've missed half your life. And if you haven't seen Cooney Werner with his'n on, you have missed the whole momentous era. They came, express prepaid, from Germany the other day, from an uncle who wished to present a token of remembrance to the nephew who bore the name of his brother. Cooney, or more properly speaking Conrad Junior, was the nephew, thereby the boots. Cooney's pedal extremities would never accommodate themselves to Cinderella's footgear, but the illustrious uncle wisely remembered the family characteristics---and the boots fit to a capital T.

Not only does the material show what the German can do with the American calf, but the workmanship of the German shoester would tend to make the quick-hurry American machines feel like a 10-cent peggin'-awl. What may have been the cost in the fatherland is a matter immaterial, but we notice a cheap imitation listed in a Chicago catalogue house at \$14.99---the scent thrown off and the freight added.

A dressmaker might describe the mouse-colored hue, the flap-doodle insertion and the bias trimmings---but you will never know what they are till you see 'em. After imparting all this information to the Enterprise reporter, Cooney left with the positive injunction that he would put the boots to the man who said anything detrimental to "us Yermans."

Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, February 17, 1919, page 1.

Our sister city, Tilden, may boast of a hotel man who needs the money and because he needs the money he can devise means of getting it. A party of Battle Creek ladies attended a funeral at Tilden Sunday and, incidentally, ate. Following the repast, if such it may be termed, they found the parlor, an apartment devoid of ordinary furniture but occupied by a couple of cheap beds. Suffering from a severe headache, one of the ladies reclined on the upholstery a few moments and was charged the modest sum of \$1.00 for the accommodation. We understand the hotel man has since sold out. As we said before, he needed the money. Source: Battle Creek Enterprise, Thursday, December 2, 1909, page 1.

Sixty-Six Letters in Name

The Clinton man with sixty-two letters in his name has been beaten. A sister of ex-Sheriff George W. Losey of Battle Creek has sixty-six letters in her name.

T. T. A. T. W. S. E. T. K. O. H. Lindloff of Clinton, Iowa, whose full name reads "Through Trials and Tribulations We Shall Enter the Kingdom of Heaven" claimed the longest given name in the United States.

The Lindloff claim is disputed by ex-Sheriff Losey in favor of his sister, now Mrs. Martha Virginia Beveline Elizabeth Amanda Caroline Sarah Ann Rosaline Losey Beckley of Pueblo, Col.

Mr. Losey writes to the News from Battle Creek: "Editor News: I have just read the article in the News of this date headed "Sixty-two Letters in Name." Mr. Lindloff of Clinton, Ia., will have to guess again before he can claim the longest name even in Iowa as my only sister, who was born in Davies county, Iowa, forty years ago, can I think go him several better so far as letters are concerned.

"I herein hand you her name in full, sixty-six letters beginning with Martha Virginia Beveline Elizabeth Amanda Caroline Sarah Ann Rosaline Losey and now Beckley by marriage.

"My sister now resides in Pueblo, Colo.

"Now this is no joke but her actual name. I can explain how she came to get all those names but refrain at this time from doing so.

"I am respectfully, Geo. W. Losey."

-----Norfolk News. Source: The Madison Star-Mail, January 17, 1908, page 1.

Heroic work of Jos. Ray

The Columbus Telegram has the following to say of the heroic work of Jos. Ray, son of "Dad" Ray of this city: "Columbus has a candidate for one of the Carnegie hero medals. His name is Joe Ray, one of the switchmen in the local U. P. yards. Had it not been for the presence of mind and the prompt action of Mr. Ray last Wednesday morning no doubt there would have been another railroad tragedy to the credit of Columbus. The person rescued was John Speicher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Speicher. John is delivery boy at the Cassin meat market. About eight o'clock Wednesday morning he started to drive across the railroad tracks on Olive street. At the same time the Union Pacific switch engine suddenly appeared from behind the lumber sheds in that vicinity. Speicher first thought he would stop, but his horse was spirited, and he then tried to whip up and cross ahead of the engine. He had tarried too long. The horse got across the track, but the engine backed square into the buggy.

Joe Ray was riding on the foot board at the rear of the engine, and as young Speicher was hurled toward him he hooked one arm firmly around the hand rail and with the other pushed Speicher to one side, so that he fell beyond the rails. Had it not been for the interference of Ray it is the opinion of those who witnessed the accident that Speicher had surely been killed. As it was the young man was thrown about thirty feet. He was unconscious and bleeding at the nose when picked up, but his injuries proved to be quite trivial. Brakeman Ray was almost if not quite as seriously injured, and has laid off from work for the balance of the week. He was caught between the buggy and the engine and was quite seriously bruised. Source: The Madison Star-Mail, January 18, 1907, page 5.

Furniture Sale!!

I will sell at public auction on the streets of Madison, Saturday, September 3rd, 1927.

1 Davenport set.

1 Gas, 3-burner cook stove.

1 Kitchen cabinet.

1 Library table.

A number of fruit jars and many other articles

Harvey Carson, Owner Source: Madison Star-Mail, Sept. 1, 1927