The Death of Jessica Boies

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all of them put together. The reader will, however, kindly bear in mind that these magnificent results are the culmination of fifty years of well-directed effort. Work in this direction by most of the surrounding States is of but comparatively recent origin. It not only requires time to develop such magnificent collections, but the moral and material support of a great State. One man, as a historical collector may even rival such a progressive State as Wisconsin—as in the case of the illustrious Hubert Howe Bancroft of California—but to accomplish this he must possess both immense wealth and the disposition to use it. Ordinarily, this work moves but slowly, for the reason that it depends upon the efforts of specialists who do not have command of the means necessary to accomplish such magnificent ends. What Mr. Thwaites writes will repay the thoughtful attention of our readers.

THE DEATH OF JESSICA BOIES.

This sad event occurred at the home of Gov. Horace Boies, in Waterloo, on the first day of the New Year. The funeral, which was the largest that ever occurred in that city was attended from the family residence on Thursday, the 4th inst. There were present many distinguished persons from abroad—among whom were Hon. C. G. McCarthy, Auditor of State, Gen. Byron A. Beeson, State Treasurer, and Adjutant General George Greene; Hon. Peter A. Dey, of Iowa City; Hon. John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge; Judge Lenehan, Hon. M. M. Ham and J. J. Dunn, of Dubuque; Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Clarke, and Hon. N. M. Hubbard, of Cedar Rapids; President Schaffer, of the State University; Cato Sells, of Vinton; members of the Governor's official staff, and others. The business places were closed and the people of Waterloo gave every manifestation of their high respect for the deceased and their deep sympathy with Governor Boies.

Miss Boies was born in Erie county, New York, nearly 29 years ago, and removed with her family to Waterloo in 1866. She was educated in the public schools of that city, at Cornell
College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and at Highland Park, Illinois. It has been understood for some years that her condition was quite precarious from pulmonary weakness, making her an object of continual solicitude to her father and their circle of friends. But she kept up courage and hope, striving by constant effort to regain her health. For this purpose she spent much time in Alabama, Arizona and California. But for the past six months she had been constantly growing weaker, until the end came on New Year’s day.

Miss Boies was in Des Moines a portion of the time during her father’s first term as Governor, where her kindly, pleasing ways, her winning smile, her rare intelligence, and her freedom from anything like pretension or pride of position, made friends of all who met her. She was a rare and radiant woman, who, had she been blessed with health, would have shone conspicuously in any society. She met thousands of people while stopping at the Capital, upon whom she left only the most favorable impressions. She is the subject of none but the pleasantest recollections. Sympathy with her distinguished father is wide-spread and universal.

ANOTHER GOLDEN WEDDING.

The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Judge and Mrs. George G. Wright was celebrated at their home in Des Moines, on the 19th day of October last. By a singular coincidence it was also the silver wedding of Thomas S. Wright, Esq., a son of Judge Wright, and one of the most distinguished of Western lawyers. Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wright were present, sharing in the festivities of the occasion, and receiving the hearty congratulations of their friends. Judge and Mrs. Wright would seem to be one of the most fortunate couples in our State. Not only have they been “blessed in basket and in store,” but they have raised a large family, each individual member of which appears to be coming to equal good fortune. (And the Judge will not even admit that he is an old man!) Reaching our State in the dawn of manhood, with scarcely a dollar in his