Keokuk in the Spring of 1835
“And I remember Muscatine still more pleasantly from its summer sunsets. I have never seen any other on either side of the ocean that equaled them. They used the broad, smooth river as a canvass and painted on it every imaginable dream of colors, from the mottled daintiness and delicacies of the opal, all the way up, through cumulative intensities, to blinding purple and crimson conflagrations which are enchanting to the eye but sharply tried it at the same time. All the upper Mississippi has these extraordinary sunsets as a familiar spectacle. It is the true Sunset Land. I am sure no other country can show so good a right to the name. The sunrises are also said to be exceedingly fine; I do not know.”

BLACK HAWK’S REMAINS

I read your statement in the Dollar Monthly concerning the abduction of the remains of Black Hawk after his death. I have reason to know that your statement is correct. I became acquainted with the facts at the time, and immediately informed our mayor of what I had learned. It was through his agency the remains were returned to Governor Chambers, or the governor of Iowa Territory.

Black Hawk was a very extraordinary Indian, rather under size; he was compactly built, possessing the most pleasant face and features I ever saw in an Indian. In manner grave, dignified, and polite. He looked less the savage than any Indian I have ever seen.—H. A. in Gregg’s Dollar Monthly and Old-Settlers’ Memorial, Vol. I, No. 8, p. 9, December, 1873.

KEOKUK IN THE SPRING OF 1835

At Keokuk in the spring of 1835 there was not in sight from the landing a single house or cabin, except the long row of log warehouses at the foot of the rapids. Some of the old “voyageurs,” or keelboat men, most of mixed Indian and French blood, still lingered there, drank whiskey and frequently had tremendous rows. It was the hardest looking spot on the whole earth.—H. A. in Gregg’s Dollar Monthly and Old-Settlers’ Memorial, Vol. I, No. 8, p. 8, December, 1873.