

Burlington Hawk Eye (Burlington, Iowa)

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Charles Fletcher in Iowa

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Description:

The Burlington Hawk Eye newspaper was located in Burlington, Iowa. This database is a fully searchable text version of the newspaper for the following years: 1849-51, and 1937. The newspapers can be browsed or searched using a computer-generated index. The accuracy of the index varies according to the quality of the original images. The images for this newspaper can be browsed sequentially, or via links to specific images, which may be obtained through the search results. Over time, the name of a newspaper may have changed and the time span it covered may not always be consistent. The date range represented in this database is not necessarily the complete published set available. Check the local library or historical society in the area in which your ancestors lived for more information about other available newspapers.

Newspapers can be used to find valuable genealogical information about historical events in the lives of our ancestors. They supply all sorts of clues about vital statistics (birth, marriage, and death announcements), obituaries, local news, biographical sketches, legal notices, immigration, migration, and shipping information and other historical items that place our ancestors in the context of the society in which they lived.

Extended Description:

Newspapers are intended for general readers, usually serve a geographic region, and may also be oriented toward a particular ethnic, cultural, social, or political group. Newspapers record the day-to-day or even week-to-week happenings of local community events. They act almost as a diary for events that took place in a certain locality.

Because newspapers are generally geographic in scope they are not limited to governmental jurisdictions; therefore, they can include such things as the report of a wedding of local citizens, even when it occurred in a neighboring county or even another state. Newspapers can also provide at least a partial substitute for nonexistent civil records. For example, an obituary may have appeared in a newspaper even when civil death records did not exist.

blieve the republican party of responsibility for its existence. For it is not in human nature to be trampled under foot, abused and insulted so much without occasionally striking back.

THE GENERAL CONDITION OF TRADE.

The first Napoleon sneered at the British as "a nation of shopkeepers," but he lived to see his proud armies overthrown by the persistence of the merchants and manufacturers of England, who would not yield their commercial supremacy on the continent of Europe. If Napoleon had lived to America's centennial he would have seen a nation of shopkeepers before whose numbers and wealth those of his age were pigmies. The United States is a great beehive of commercial and industrial activity. For the last few years there has been a partial cessation of our activities and a shrinkage in the volume of business done. For three years prices have generally been on the downward grade. We have been trying to get back to "hard pan." In the opinion of our ablest

It is reported that another Spanish steamer, the Nueva Cubano, had been captured by Cubans in a fashion similar to the Montezuma.

Henry Creighton, of Fairfield county, Ohio, was on Tuesday murdered by his crazy wife. She shot him twice and cut his head off with an axe.

In the court room at Keosauqua, on Tuesday, Mayor Charles H. Fletcher was shot and instantly killed by John Brown, whose sister he had seduced.

Three men have been arrested in New York for cutting mail bags and extracting matter while carrying the mail in wagons to Jersey City and Brooklyn.

The strike of the engineers on the Grand Trunk railroad ended on Tuesday night, the strikers resuming their old positions. Concessions were made on both sides.

Cronin says he received \$3,000 for going as messenger from Oregon to Washington with the bogus electoral vote, the money being furnished, as he thinks, by Oregon democrats.

Ex Assistant District Attorney Fisher, of the District of Columbia, found guilty of abstracting court papers from the clerk's office, has been sent to the common jail for

was an old and highly esteemed

For the first time since the origin of greenbacks in 1862, the bank gold on the weekly statement of York banks was higher than the greenbacks.

The lower house of the Ohio has passed a resolution calling on the road commissioner for information regarding the condition of the Ashtab when last inspected by him, and inspection occurred.

A Methodist clergyman named left Correctionville in this state recently. He is charged with a little girl twelve years of age, before leaving that he had a wife and children living in the east.

Five negroes, who killed Mau Partman near Aiken, South Carolina, have been found guilty and sentenced to The Hamburg butcher was designated a democratic rump legislator as fit for senator. That is the difference

Tuesday, January 9.

Prince Bismarck is ill.

Levi P. Luckey has been nominated secretary of Utah.

About half of the Democrats of 1860

This party to
around, sup-
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o is depend-
ocratic insti-
at a lesson is
anifested by
party, which
oughout this
measures to
without de-
tion at Iowa
for this pur-
wish to par-
lesirable ob-

in this place of which we have heard, weigh-
ed 478 lbs. It was killed at Peasley & Co's
slaughter house.

New Year's Dinner.

The New Year's Dinner at FLETCHER'S
on Monday last, was very satisfactory to the
whole of the numerous company he invited
on the occasion. The tables were set with
a profusion and a taste that conferred much
credit on the house. All Fletcher wants to
make his the *crack* hotel of the west, is a
commodious and suitable building; and, for
the sake of the town, we hope he may have
such a one soon.

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Penitent
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THE
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the last l
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from the

FLETCHER, CHAS H.

Gr 1, Lot 1, Block 44

Died- Jan. 2-1877

Age- 39 years 3 months 26 days

Male

Chas. H. Fletcher

But Major

USA

Sept. 7 1837

Jan 2 1877

FLETCHER, FLORA A.

Gr 4, Lot 1, Block 44

Died- Feb. 27-1842

Age- 2 years 2 months

Female-Single

FLETCHER, HOLLIE H.

Gr 2, Lot 1, Block 44

Died- April 11-1888

Age- 26 years 7 months 20 days

Aug 22 1861-

Apr 11 1888

Baby Fletcher Mar 2. 1877

Mary B. 0/0 Charles H.

Mar 25, 1833

Apr 1 1913

43
ELEGY UPON

Blessrs. John and Charles Wesley, George Whitefield,
and John de la Fletcher, eminent Ministers of
the Gospel.

WRITTEN

BY MR. ELHANAN WINCHESTER.

"The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."
Ps. 112. 6 verse.

"They that turn many to righteousness, shall shine as the
stars forever" and ever. Hosea, Ch. 1., verse 3.

WEATHERSFIELD, Vt.

PRINTED BY ISAAC EDDY.

1815.

original in
Rare Book Room



4/16/75

EXORDIUM.

The last century was remarkably favored with out pourings of God's spirit in England and America: perhaps at no time since the days of the Apostles, has God favored the world with more extraordinary preachers, as it respects piety, zeal and purity in doctrine. The most eminent of these, were Mr. Rihanan Winchester, the author of the following Elogy, Messrs. John and Charles Wesley, Fletcher and Whitefield. Notwithstanding Winchester and Whitefield differed from the Wesleys and Fletcher in some points of doctrine, yet it will be seen, by perusing this Elogy, that they embraced each other as brethren in the gospel; hence their labors were crowned with great success in the common cause.

"While hundred thousand souls their mission seal'd."

And they are now gone to reap their reward in heaven. Hundreds of thousands in Europe and America, profess to be followers of those holy men; but if departed spirits are acquainted with the actions of those who dwell on the earth, what must be the reflections of those holy men! Oh, how different is the spirit and practice of the professed Universalists, and even of many of the Methodists in the present day from that of Winchester, Wesley, Whitefield and Fletcher!

I would call the attention of the Methodist and Universalist to the words of John the Baptist, "bring forth fruits, meet for repentance, and think not to say within yourselves, we have Abraham (or Wesley and Winchester) to our Father," unless you follow their example.

No. 123479

123479



AN

ELEGY, &c.

AWAKE my muse, and seek great Wesley fled!
The righteous man is number'd with the dead.
How sad and awful is the parting stroke,
Which bath the long subsisting union broke!
Wesley is set, that bright, that shining star,
Which oft conducted strangers from afar,
To come by faith, and taste their Savior's grace,
And humbly bow their souls before his face.
How long he labour'd in the Gospel field!
While hundred thousand souls his Mission seal'd:
Who heard the Gospel from his willing tongue,
Upon his lips with fix'd attention hung:
Heard for their lives, and fled from wrath to come,
And found in Jesus' arms a welcome home.
What regularity his life display'd!
By rule he liv'd; his mind on God was stay'd.
Jesus he lov'd, his Gospel he pursu'd,
And wish'd, like him, to be divinely good;
His temper cultivated in his breast,
He learnt of him, and found the promis'd rest;
Thought, spoke, and acted like his Lord divine,
And in the sight of men his light did shine.
His works of love, known only to the Lord,
Ensure for him a rich, a large reward:
Ten thousand acts of gen'rous kindness shown,
Have gain'd him honor, glory, and renown.
Many have done great things, and are approv'd,
But he excell'd them all, for much he lov'd.
Long did he move in wisdom's pleasant ways:
He lov'd and sought her in his youthful days:
And to his latest years advancing still
In that blest way that leads to Zion's hill,
He gain'd at last the bright, the glorious prize,
The tree of life, which grows in Paradise.
His life was dedicated to the Lord;
And nearly sixty years he preach'd his word:
Some millions heard his ready tongue proclaim

The glorious wonders of the Savior's name;
The universal Savior he confess'd,
And sought to bring mankind to taste his rest.
Proclaim'd abroad "He tasted death for all;"
And that his grace extensive as the fall,
Is freely giv'n to ev'ry willing mind,
Who seek their Savior and their God to find;
That none were reprobated by decree,
But that God's saving grace for all is free.
He taught mankind their hopes of Heav'n to place
Upon the Savior's merits, and his grace.
Proclaim'd Repentance, Faith, Hope, Joy, and Love;
Taught men the way that leads to God above:
Five words well understood will shew the way,
Repent, Believe, Hope, Love, and then Obey.
This was the glorious doctrine which he brought,
This to the human race he freely taught;
And this to many thousand souls was blest,
Brought weary wand'ers unto Christ for rest.
How vast, and, oh! how regular his plan,
For God's great glory, and the good of man!
How wide, and yet how powerful was his sphere;
He shed his influence far, as well as near.
His sermon's and his num'rous writings shin'd,
With heav'nly light a blessing to mankind.
His active soul flew swiftly to perform
His Father's will, his heart was always warm.
With God-like Enoch he did spend his days:
Good works his business; preaching, pray'r and praise,
These were his choicest pleasures ever high:
He wish'd in Jesus' cause to live and die.
The greatest ardour of his active mind,
Was to proclaim the Gospel to mankind;
And make the Savior's name and nature known
To all whom he had purchas'd for his own.
He joy'd to see the blood-bought human race
Partakers of the Savior's love and grace;
He lov'd to see them walk in wisdom's ways,
Hold fast the truth, and joyful end their days.
He sought by every method in his pow'r,
To spread the sacred Gospel more and more,
To turn the souls of men from death and sin,
And make them feel a Heav'n begun within.
He wish'd to see our Jesus rule and reign.

In every heart, that sin might all be slain:
That every soul might full salvation know,
And thus enjoy a heav'n begun below.
How did he pray, and thirst, and pant, and long;
That Jesus might be prais'd by every tongue:
That all the world might taste redeeming love;
And be prepar'd for Heav'n's bright courts above.
And wheresoever he beheld a sign
That any heart was touch'd with pow'r divine,
It gave him joy beyond what harvest yields,
When plenteous crops are gather'd from the fields.
But hence my Muse: Come take a lofty flight,
Pursue this holy man to realms of light:
Behold him introduc'd to Heav'n's high King!
Hark! how the Heavenly arches loudly ring.
He comes, the faithful persevering man!
Whose life was govern'd by his Savior's plan!
Who thought, spoke, acted, like his glorious Lord,
He comes to taste a part of his reward!
Behold his happy spirit swiftly rise!
To Heav'n he lifts his joyful wond'ring eyes!
Convey'd by Angels swifter far than light,
The Heav'nly city soon appears in sight.
The shining gates of pearl are open'd wide,
And holy Angels are his guard and guide.
How swift he marches on! fresh Glory sees,
And traverses the sacred plain with ease.
But who is that stands waiting at the gate?
To bid him welcome in! What heav'nly state
Attends that glorious person? O 'tis he;
My Lord, the glorious man that dy'd for me;
He comes to welcome in his servant, John!
He takes him by the hand, and says, "Well done."
"Well done thou good and faithful servant, come,
"Partake of glory, Heav'n is now thy home.
"Thou shalt obtain the plaudit of thy God,
"And in his temple have thy fix'd abode.
"As thou hast faithfully his will obey'd,
"So shalt thou be a greater Suler made:
"Far greater honor I'll on thee bestow,
"Thou ever was enjoy'd by kings below,
"Thy works of love were great, and not in vain,
"And from my hand thou shalt the prize obtain,
"With me thou shalt descend, and with me share

3
"The kingdom, sceptre, and a crown shall wear,
"Mean time, inherit now a glorious rest,
"And be with thousands of thy children blest."
As thus the Savior spake, his servant bow'd
Adoring low before him; while aloud,
All heaven resounded with the Savior's praise,
Who takes such pleasure worms of earth to raise
To highest glories in the realm above;
He honors them that show, that "God is love."
But while my Muse beholds this heav'nly scene,
Who can inform me what those triumphs mean?
Such crowds of shining spirits fly to meet
This venerable man, and loudly greet,
And bid him welcome to the bliss divine;
Pray who are these, that in such glory shine?
These, says my kind instructor, are the bands
By him reclaim'd from sin, from Satan's hands,
Prepar'd for glory by his doctrine clear,
Went home before him; shout him welcome here,
See Fletcher, holy man, whose zeal and love,
Was so esteem'd by all the hosts above;
Whose labor, faith, and patience to the last
Held out, till fears and dangers all were past.
See how he shines in glory ever bright,
And how he hails his friend to realms of light!
Fletcher! that favorite of God and man,
How clearly he beheld Salvation's plan!
Saw through the parts, beheld the glorious whole;
Explor'd the Gospel, with capacious soul!
Saw farther than he hath in words express'd,
But souls akin to his can guess the rest.
His spirit, soul, and heart, were fill'd with love,
Love drew him on, and made him swiftly move,
While life immortal all his powers inspir'd,
Sweetly he went to Christ as he desir'd.
His last days labor in the house of God,
Push'd on his eager soul to its abode.
With what immortal pleasure did he rise
To join the happy millions in the skies!
Now he with raptures sees his ancient friend,
Come to possess those joys that never end.
His brother Charles, his fellow lab'rer dear,
With joy receives him, bids him welcome here.
He sweetly sang on earth, now sings above,

And shouts the Savior's universal love.
How noble were his strains! How unconfin'd,
Vast was the scene which open'd to his mind!
His thoughts were boundless love, his voice was praise,
He liv'd to God and joyful clos'd his days.
His sweet composure cannot be forgot.
His name, his memory shall never rot.
Th' immortal God his numbers did inspire,
They glow'd with more than *bare poetic fire*.
The love of Jesus was his darling theme,
Who shed his blood for all, dy'd to redeem
The race of men, without excepting one,
Who were by sin, and by the fall undone.
Nor can I here omit that herald bright,
Who preach'd the Gospel with unrivall'd might;
Whitefield, a name to many thousands dear;
Who sat with great delight his voice to hear.
He like an angel seem'd through heaven to fly,
Proclaiming, "Fear the God who made the sky,
"The earth and seas, and waters fountains deep;
"Worship Jehovah, his commandments keep."
But Jesus was his most enliv'ning theme;
How shone his face when'er he spoke of him?
So glorious were his talents, all confess'd
That as a speaker he excell'd the best.
No less than thirteen times he cross'd the main;
The love of Jesus did his soul constrain,
In Europe and America to preach;
That sinners he might call, warn and beseech;
And pray them to be reconcil'd to God,
Through Jesus Christ, and his atoning blood.
How ardently he labor'd for mankind,
That Peace and pardon they through Christ might find;
And spent his precious life in acts of love,
Till Jesus call'd his soul to dwell above.
There universal love fills all his sight,
He swims in the broad ocean with delight;
He sees what once he hardly dar'd to scan,
That God is loving unto ev'ry man.
His soul was fitted for the realms of day,
And holy tempers in his heart bore sway,
And therefore upward did his spirit rise,
To meet his glorious Lord in Paradise.
He knows his ancient friend and brother's face,
And bids him welcome to that blessed place.

12

Where all disputes are over, wranglings past,
But perfect peace and pleasures always last.
United now, each other they embrace,
Redeem'd alike by Jesus, sav'd through grace ;
They view with pleasing eyes, the numerous train
Of blood-bought souls, for whom the Lamb was slain :
Who first by them alarm'd, have sought and found,
Through Jesus Christ, free grace and love abound.
And having persever'd in holiness,
Have entered heaven, and glory now possess,
Hundreds of shining heralds who proclaim'd,
The Gospel, where the Savior scarce was nam'd :
Who first invited home by Wesley's tongue,
Felt Jesus' power, and join'd the happy throng ;
Publish'd salvation to their fellow men,
Call'd and invited them, and call'd again :
At length their Savior call'd their spirits home,
To dwell with him, where troubles never come.
Now they rejoice to see their leader rise,
And take possession of the heav'nly prize.
While hundred thousands turn'd from sinful ways,
Liv'd holy lives, triumphing clos'd their days,
Now hail their first instructor to that shore,
Where sin and sorrow, pain and death's no more.
Oh, what amazing pleasures now he feels,
To view such multitudes of heav'nly seals.
Souls that were given him for his joyful crown,
Procure him from his Lord the best renown.
For whosoever winneth souls is wise,
(Souls are those treasures we should highly prize)
And such as men to righteousness shall turn,
Shall shine like stars, those lamps of Heav'n that burn.
Many hath Wesley turn'd to righteousness ;
And therefore, he this honor shall possess :
Nor him alone; for Christ, the living Lord,
Will give to all his faithful ones reward.
And we that labor in our little sphere,
If we are faithful in his service here,
Shall gain the plaudit of our Lord divine,
And in his heav'nly kingdom ever shine.
But as this man of God did honor him,
Who shed his blood, all sinners to redeem,
So Jesus gave him favor and success,
And wond'rously his ministry did bless.
Long did Jehovah lengthen out his time,

And long his faculties remain'd in prime :
His influence vast continu'd all his days,
And great designs fulfill'd to Jesus' praise.
He labor'd to the last with ardent pain,
And sought the wand'ring souls of men to gain.
But just one week before his dying day,
With love and fervor he did preach and pray,
" Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found,
" Call on his name while mercy doth abound ;
" O put not off until another day,
" Now while he's near at hand arise and pray.
" Now let the wicked man forsake his crimes,
" And to our God Jehovah turn betimes :
" And let th' unrighteous man his thoughts forsake,
" His evil tempers, and to pray'r betake.
" Then God his grace and mercy will bestow,
" Their sins forgive and save their souls from woe."
The point he labor'd long with earnestness,
And on his hearers did repentance press.
Thus nobly clos'd his public labors then,
Finish'd his work on earth. Now gone from men,
He walks with Jesus, sees him as he is,
High in salvation and the Climes of Bliss.
In Heaven is joy, fulness of joy in store,
At God's right hand are pleasures evermore.
And what from mortal eyes must be conceal'd,
Is to the heirs of glory there reveal'd.
Freedom from sin and sorrow, guilt and pain,
And ev'ry evil inclination slain ;
Beholding Jesus Christ with open face,
Resting forever in his lov'd embrace :
Bring conform'd to him in perfect love ;
And join'd to all the heavenly hosts above ;
Praising the name of God in loudest strains,
Adoring Christ, who high in glory reigns ;
If this is Heav'n, and this their blest employ,
Who dwell in Jesus' presence, sure 'tis joy,
Lord, let us enter there when life is past,
And taste those joys which shall forever last.

FINIS.

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