Bypaths of Kansas History

FIRST WEDDING IN WHITE CLOUD

From the White Cloud Kansas Chief, September 10, 1857.

The first “hochzeit,” as the Dutch would say, came off last Sunday, and was a rich affair. The wedding party started from the “Jug Tavern,” or “Globe Hotel,” in a two-horse wagon, in the morning, to proceed two miles below town, where the ceremony was to be performed. Upon their departure, they were saluted with yelling, screaming, and hammering on all manner of tin pans and buckets. In the night, a crowd proceeded to the house where they were roosting, after they had stowed themselves away for the night. They entered the house, seized the bride-groom, and dragged him out, amid the firing of guns and yelling of the crowd. They were taking him, en chemise, to a creek near by, to duck him, but were bought off, by the promise of a treat in the morning. Matrimony is no small undertaking, in White Cloud!

Stern Justice in Lawrence

From The Kansas Daily Commonwealth, Topeka, January 11, 1873.

At the trial of a case in Lawrence recently, the judge is credited with rebuking a witness with: “Young man, if you speak that way again, the court will forget its dignity and punch you in the snoot.”

No Census Padding at Seneca

From the Seneca Weekly Courier, March 13, 1874.

Census-taking has its pleasures no other business can afford. In his search for the residents of Seneca the other day, Johnny Cave “struck” one parent who had to take down the family Bible to recall the numerous progeny bearing his name. The old gentleman began the list, and read off some two dozen lengthy titles, which were duly registered on the census roll—when the thought struck the weary parent to inquire whether both dead and living were wanted. “Living only,” exclaimed the irate Johnny; and devoted the next half hour to scratching from his roll those who had long since ceased to be residents of the city of Seneca, being dead and buried.

A Weather Note in a Democratic Newspaper

From the Lenora Record, December 6, 1888.

The weather is simply superb, Kansas can smile in a weatherly manner, that is child like and bland, and then she will face about and whirl a man’s head off with one of those classic zephyrs. But we like Kansas, notwithstanding her fickleness and outrageous Republican majority.

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