

him venerates him for his uprightness, his loyalty to duty and his sterling manhood.

WILLIAM H. PHIPPS.

Whether in the rage of battle or fury of the charge in the most momentous civil war of modern history, or laboring with all his ardor in the most exacting tasks of peaceful industry at the busiest season of his occupation, William H. Phipps, one of the successful and progressive farmers of Lentner township in this county, has never flunked or shirked his duty. In all the relations of life and under all circumstances he has been a true and faithful citizen of his country, and its utmost calls to service have met with a ready and cheerful response from him.

He was born in England on March 25, 1842, and when but three years of age was brought by his parents, George and Mary (Robinson) Phipps, also natives of that country, to the United States. The father was born in 1810 and remained in his native land until 1845. In that year he moved his family to this country and located near Rochester, New York. He was very skillful in the work of trimming fruit trees and also in threshing wheat with the flail, and he found plenty of demands on his acquirements during the ten years he lived in the East. In 1855 he joined the tide of migration westward, moving to Illinois, where he bought land and followed farming until his death, which occurred in 1891. He was a very energetic and thrifty man and was reasonably successful in everything he undertook.

His marriage with Miss Mary Robin-

son took place in 1833 and resulted in nine children, two of whom are living, William H. and his older brother, George, who lives in Iowa. The father was a man of very good standing, both in the states of New York and Illinois, and enjoyed the respect of the people in every locality in which he lived. The mother, also, was held in high esteem, and both were worthy of the regard of those who knew them on account of the upright lives they lived and the excellence of their citizenship and demeanor in all the relations of human existence.

William H. Phipps was educated in the country schools of central New York, where he was reared, and in 1861, when he was but nineteen years old, fired with the zeal of youth and the patriotism of a man, he enlisted in Company F, Eighth New York cavalry, in defense of the Union, to which he was so warmly attached that he was willing to risk his life in its behalf. His regiment was under the command of Colonel Crook, and he served in it something over three years, being discharged at Rochester, New York, on December 8, 1864. The command was in the thick of the fight during the most strenuous years of the momentous conflict, and Mr. Phipps faced death on some of the most famous battle fields of all human history, among them Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. He also participated in many minor engagements, and still bears the marks of service in a way that makes them known to all observers. At the battle of Beverly Ford, Virginia, February 6, 1864, he was shot in his right elbow, which caused him to pass four months in Lincoln hospital in

Washington, D. C., and has left him with a stiff arm ever since, a daily and hourly reminder of the hardships and perils of the awful scenes through which he passed during his military service.

After leaving the army he returned to his New York home and worked on his father's farm until 1867. He then determined to seek his fortunes on his own account in the farther West, as it was then, and in a region which, having been wasted by the war, offered great opportunities of advancement to those who would help to rebuild it and continue the development of its resources. Accordingly, in the year last named he came to Missouri and located in Shelby county. Here he bought twenty acres of land on which he has been actively and profitably engaged in farming and raising stock ever since. He has prospered through industry, thrift and good management, and has added to his farm as he has advanced in material acquisitions until now he has 162 acres, the greater part of it under cultivation and yielding excellent returns for the labor, care and intelligence he bestows upon tilling it and developing its resources.

On September 14, 1869, Mr. Phipps was united in marriage with Miss Martha E. Heckard, a daughter of Michael and Rachel (Heckart) Heckard, the former a native of Pennsylvania and the latter of Delaware. They came to Shelby county in the early days, and here the father entered a tract of government land, on which he flourished and reared his family. Mr. and Mrs. Phipps have had six children, four of whom are living, all of them residents of Shelby county. They are: Mary, the wife of

E. B. Robey; William A., one of the substantial and progressive farmers of Black Creek township; Essie M., the wife of J. E. Hollenbeck, of Shelbina, and Bertha May, the wife of George Coddry. In politics the father is a Republican. He belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic, and he and his wife are members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. They are among the most esteemed and useful citizens in the township of their residence.

JOHN L. KELSO.

Starting in life as a young man with nothing by way of equipment for its strident and exacting warfare but his own faculties and the spirit that controlled and directed them, and now one of the most successful and prosperous farmers and stock men of Black Creek township in this county, John L. Kelso presents in his career and achievements a fine illustration of what is possible to industry, frugality and thrift in this land of inexhaustible wealth of every material kind and almost boundless opportunity in the development, transformation and use of what nature has so bountifully bestowed for the service of mankind.

Mr. Kelso is a native of Shelby county, where he was born on January 12, 1862, and a son of Samuel and Eliza J. (Barr) Kelso, the former a native of Kentucky and the latter of Delaware. They were married in 1855 and had seven children, five of whom are living: Alvina, the wife of John Foey, a highly respected citizen of Shelby county; William, whose home is in Colorado; John L., the subject