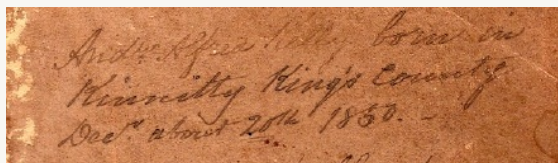




## Andrew Alfred Kelley

When Andrew Alfred Kelley was born on December 24, 1850, in Kinnitty, King's County, Ireland, his father, Michael, was 42 and his mother's name was Mary. He was just 16 when he immigrated to the United States from Ireland. He was a Carpenter, a Teacher and a Poet. His father and 2 older sisters, Margaret & Zillah also settled in Clinton, Iowa. He was married three times and had nine sons and one daughter between 1871 and 1902. He died on April 29, 1914, in Arcadia, Iowa, at the age of 63.



### Birth Record

Notation in his father's bible says he was born in "Kinnitty King's County, Dec about 20th 1850."

**Church Baptism Record for: Andrew Kelly**

Church Baptism Record			
Name:	Andrew Kelly	Date of Baptism/Birth:	06-Dec-1850
Address:	Kinnitty	Parish/District:	KINNITTY
Gender:	Male	County:	Co. Offaly
		Denomination:	Church Of Ireland
Father:	Michael Kelly	Mother:	Mary "nry"
Occupation:	Tutor		
Sponsor 1 / Informant 1:		Sponsor 2 / Informant 2:	

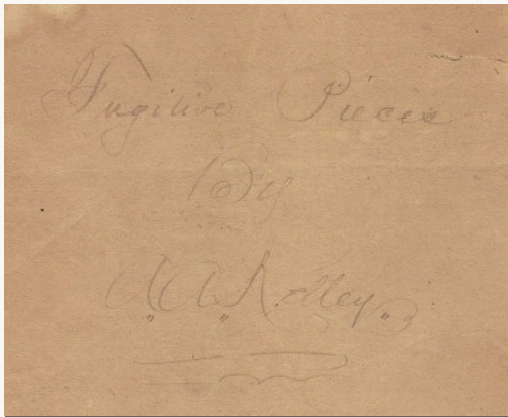
### 1850 Baptism record

6 December 1850--Maybe a transcription error and should be 26th of December?



### 1853 Beagh, Limerick County, Ireland

A recent photo (Google Images) of the Parochial Schoolhouse where his father taught school and the family lived. The family appears to have moved back and forth between Kinnitty & Beagh during the famine years.



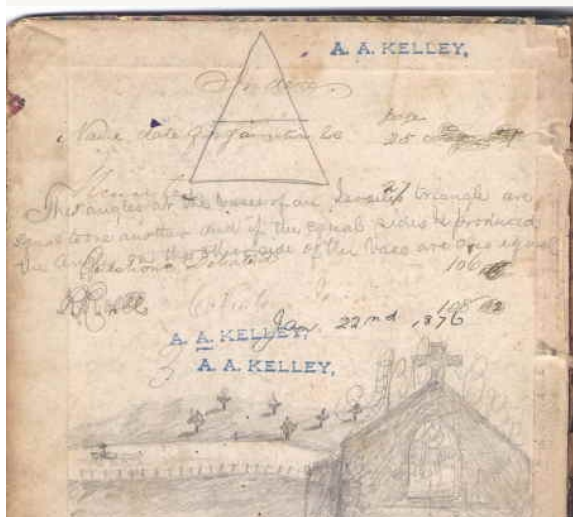
## Fugitive Pieces

Much of what we know about Andrew is from poems that he wrote. In his early poems, he writes about being an exile from his native land. Whether he was involved in something that required a hasty departure from their homeland or whether he was just speaking metaphorically, is open to speculation.



## My Native Village

Oft when my daily toil is o'er, And evening's shadows round me close; As sitting at my cabin door, My thoughts far on a distant shore, Where the broad Shannon seaward flows. Fond memories of a peaceful spot, In that calm hour before me rise. Where stands the elm-shaded cot-Home of my childhood, ne'er forgot Till death shall close my weary eyes. In a lovely, peaceful valley, where The noble Shannon smoothly glides By Verdant hills encircled, there Where wildflowers scent the summer air; My own dear native village hides. And though many lands I've been, Where art and nature's charms combine; Before them all the fairest scene, My memory still holds fresh and green, Is that dear village home of mine Each beauteous spot of hill or plain How faithful can I recall; The elm grove, the shady lane Where with joyous, happy train, I roamed, the gayest of them all. And now, of all that happy band, Some o'er the Atlantic waves Are, by the oppressors' ruthless hand, Now exiled from their native land, And some are laid in prison grave And many an exile's heart, like mine, Is hoping, praying yet to see The proud oppressor's star decline, That freedom's sun again may shine On village homes beyond the sea.--Nov 1872

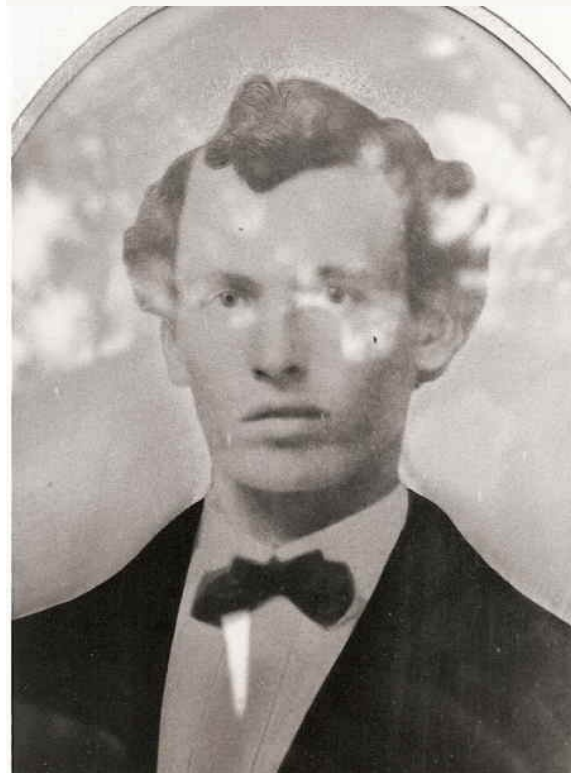


## Our Club

There were twelve of us in it, no more, but you'd count twelve for every one, If you'd listened outside of the door of the little back room of "the Sun," On the nights that we used to meet there- old Peter McCrae kep' it then:- What! You didn't know Peter, that's quare, why, I thought that from Aherlow Glen To Downpatrick, there wasn't a dog that didn't know Peter McCrae: If you once got a taste of his grog you wouldn't have that much to say. But howld on, sure it wasn't ould Pete, not his whiskey I'm telling about; But 'twas there that "Our Club" used to meet; 'twas there the great Ned used to spout. Ould Neddy McCormick you know, used to tache the hedge school in the Glen. Poor ould Ned! he is gone long ago- well, 'twas he was our president then. God be good to your sowl, honest Ned, and long may the primroses grow; And the grass long be green o'er your head, in the churchyard in ould Aherloe. For if ever an honest heart beat in mortal breast under the sun; If a genuine friend we e'er meet tin tis world, Neddy was one. And Neil Monahan, he was our Vice, and a droll Neil he was in his way. Speak of wars, he was up in a trice, for he'd been to the wars in his day. You should hear him discourse of the fall of the Malahoff, and the Redan, Sebastapool, Alma and all, in troth he could tell to a man, The number on both sides that fought, and also the number that fell. While I listened 'faith, often I thought, how in thunder he got off so well. For the devil a scratch nor scrape did Neil have, an' all he went through, But there's always a few that escape, and faith Neil, he was one of the few. And Neil, he has gone with the rest, to that Home where they never know strife. Of



Index		Page
Our Baby Boy		1
An American, N. A.		3
A. A. Kelley		5
Times in N. B. (written during an exile)		8
My Native Village		10
The Farewell Farewell		12
Our Club		13
Remembered, an answer to "O'Connell"		14
An Irish Maiden's Answer to her Lover		20
"Bela's Hilarious Poem"		21
The Sea		23
My Wife		27
"Twenty Years in Congress"		29
Who is the Poet?		33
J. A. J.		35
J. C. C.		37
Remembered		40



goodfellows one of the best that I ever have known in my life. An' then there was little Jim Flynn, that no mischief or devilment e'er Could be finished that he wasn't in; troth some of his tricks they were quare. Sure the night I will never forget, that he filled up ould Peter's dudeen:- I laugh when I think of it yet.- By my sowl, twas a comical scene. In the bowl of the pipe he let drop some powder, a thimbleful quite. With a little tobaccy on top, then he gave it to Pete, with a light. Peter took it- poor innocent sowl-and puffed for a minnit or two, Till the powder took fire the bowl, and the dudeen in smithereens flew. "Holy Moses!" yelled Peter, "I'm kilt," and threw himself back in his chair. The next thing he knew he was spilt on the floor, with his feet in the air. There he tumbled and bellow'd "I'm shot, my poll and my backbone is broke;" "By St. Patrick the devil on the seat!" With the terriblest blasphemy would shake. But poor Jim injured himself at the last, when he met with that sly ratty Moore. For in wedlock she haltered him fast, and his club days were over, be sure. We had Maurice Fitzgerald the poet; That's one that I mustn't forget. Poor devil, he'd pawn his last coat for the money his "whistle to wet." The brains that would fit him to shine in life mid the brightest and best He smothered in whiskey and wine: No need I should tell you the rest. Look around you wherever you are, for some wretched type of the kind. I'll warrant you needn't look far; Alas! They're too easy to find. You will find, besides those who might rise were it not for this hell-born curse To all honors that mortals should prize, but what I consider worse, Will find some who those honors have won, and by this vice lost them again; And all the great deeds they have done, forgot in the wrecks that remain. Then there was Will Clancy, "Wild Bill," that's the name that he used to go by. Thought 'twas said he knew how to keep "still," whenever the guager was nigh. I do not know if they were true, the stories they told about Bill. How he'd bring down the real "mountain dew" that he found up on the hill. But if I remember aright, there must have been grounds for them too; For he skipped out quite sudden one night without stopping to bid us adieu. Now he's over the "herring pond" where for aught that I know, he may be What they call a "moonshiner" there, in the mountains of old Tennesse.

(to be continued)\* \*I do not know if he ever finished this poem, because I do not have any more.

## An Exile's Farewell

O'er foam-capped waves our gallant bark Bounds on before the wind, And bears me from that dear old land That I must leave behind. And as I tread the deck alone, With sorrow-laden heart; And thoughts of home and friends, that cause The bitter tears to start. And mem'ry brings me back again, Those happy schoolboy days, When rambling o'er the meadows green. We sang such merry lays. Alas! how diff'rent now my fate: How changed the future seems, From what my fancy pictured then In boyhood's bright daydreams. An exile driven from the land Where all my kindred dwell. There's nothing left me but to say Dear Erin, fare thee well! And where so e'er my lot be cast, Whatever realms I see, Fond memories of that dear old land Shall ever cling to me. And when my spirit wings its flight From this earthly shell My latest, dying words shall be Dear Erin, fare thee well--

Nov 24th 1867



1	John Smith	39			
2	John A.	11			
3	John Mathew	24			
4	John A.	25			
5	John Mathew	26			
6	John A.	31			
7	John A.	24			
8	John A.	24			
9	John A.	24			
10	John A.	24			
11	John A.	24			
12	John A.	24			
13	John A.	24			
14	John A.	24			
15	John A.	24			
16	John A.	24			
17	John A.	24			
18	John A.	24			
19	John A.	24			
20	John A.	24			
21	John A.	24			
22	John A.	24			
23	John A.	24			
24	John A.	24			
25	John A.	24			
26	John A.	24			
27	John A.	24			
28	John A.	24			
29	John A.	24			
30	John A.	24			
31	John A.	24			
32	John A.	24			
33	John A.	24			
34	John A.	24			
35	John A.	24			
36	John A.	24			
37	John A.	24			
38	John A.	24			
39	John A.	24			
40	John A.	24			
41	John A.	24			
42	John A.	24			
43	John A.	24			
44	John A.	24			
45	John A.	24			
46	John A.	24			
47	John A.	24			
48	John A.	24			
49	John A.	24			
50	John A.	24			
51	John A.	24			
52	John A.	24			
53	John A.	24			
54	John A.	24			
55	John A.	24			
56	John A.	24			
57	John A.	24			
58	John A.	24			
59	John A.	24			
60	John A.	24			
61	John A.	24			
62	John A.	24			
63	John A.	24			
64	John A.	24			
65	John A.	24			
66	John A.	24			
67	John A.	24			
68	John A.	24			
69	John A.	24			
70	John A.	24			
71	John A.	24			
72	John A.	24			
73	John A.	24			
74	John A.	24			
75	John A.	24			
76	John A.	24			
77	John A.	24			
78	John A.	24			
79	John A.	24			
80	John A.	24			
81	John A.	24			
82	John A.	24			
83	John A.	24			
84	John A.	24			
85	John A.	24			
86	John A.	24			
87	John A.	24			
88	John A.	24			
89	John A.	24			
90	John A.	24			
91	John A.	24			
92	John A.	24			
93	John A.	24			
94	John A.	24			
95	John A.	24			
96	John A.	24			
97	John A.	24			
98	John A.	24			
99	John A.	24			
100	John A.	24			

# Arrival- 4 Dec1867

I was unsure whether this was the correct Andrew. His age is listed as 26, he was actually 16. Next to him is a Thos. Power--a James Powers gave an oath for his, Andrew's, naturalization--possibly related? This voyage would have been in the same time period he wrote "An Exile's Farewell."

Keen Ephraim C. blacksmith C. & N. W. R'y, res n s Ninth av and Fourth.	
Kepler John G. machinist C. & N. W. R'y, res n s Ninth av bet Fourth and Fifth.	
Kohn Edward T. agt American Merchants' Union Express Co. 72 Fifth av, res s s Fourth av bet Second and Third.	
Keith Asa, machinist Union Works, res n s Second av bet Third and Fourth.	
Keith Bradford S. clk J. F. Mathews, bds n s Second av bet Third and Fourth.	
Keith Charles S. messenger Northwestern Telegraph Co. bds n s Second av bet Third and Fourth.	
Keith Edward M. fireman C. & N. W. R'y, bds Marshall House.	
Keith Miss G. A. teacher Public School, res s s Fifth av bet Third and Fourth.	
Kelley Andrew, laborer, res n s Twelfth av bet Third and Fourth.	
Kelley Andrew, laborer, res s s Seventeenth av n Sixth.	
Kelley Andrew A. laborer, res w s Sixth bet Seventh and Eighth avs.	
Kelley James, laborer, res n e c Second av and Sixth.	
Kelley Patrick, laborer, bds n w c First av and Second.	
Kelley Thomas, laborer, res n s Twelfth av bet Fourth and Fifth.	
Kellogg George W. sawyer, res s e c Sixth av and Second.	
Kellogg Lewis M. painter, bds s s Twelfth av bet Third and Fourth.	
Kellogg Oren J. saw-filer, res w s River n Ash.	
Kelly George E. teamster, res n s Thirteenth av bet Second and Third.	
Kelly James, laborer, res s s Fourth av bet Fourth and Fifth.	
Kelly Joseph A. carpenter, bds n s Third av bet Fourth and Fifth.	
Kelly Michael, school teacher, bds n s Fourteenth av nr Fifth.	
Kelly Thomas K. tinner, res n s First av bet Third and Fourth.	
Kelly William, carpenter, res n s Third av bet Fourth and	

# 1870

Clinton City Directory, Clinton, Iowa. His father Michael Kelly is also listed--sometime before this he changed the spelling of his last name from Kelly to Kelley.

1	John A.	24			
2	John A.	24			
3	John A.	24			
4	John A.	24			
5	John A.	24			
6	John A.	24			
7	John A.	24			
8	John A.	24			
9	John A.	24			
10	John A.	24			
11	John A.	24			
12	John A.	24			
13	John A.	24			
14	John A.	24			
15	John A.	24			
16	John A.	24			
17	John A.	24			
18	John A.	24			
19	John A.	24			
20	John A.	24			
21	John A.	24			
22	John A.	24			
23	John A.	24			
24	John A.	24			
25	John A.	24			
26	John A.	24			
27	John A.	24			
28	John A.	24			
29	John A.	24			
30	John A.	24			
31	John A.	24			
32	John A.	24			
33	John A.	24			
34	John A.	24			
35	John A.	24			
36	John A.	24			
37	John A.	24			
38	John A.	24			
39	John A.	24			
40	John A.	24			
41	John A.	24			
42	John A.	24			
43	John A.	24			
44	John A.	24			
45	John A.	24			
46	John A.	24			
47	John A.	24			
48	John A.	24			
49	John A.	24			
50	John A.	24			
51	John A.	24			
52	John A.	24			
53	John A.	24			
54	John A.	24			
55	John A.	24			
56	John A.	24			
57	John A.	24			
58	John A.	24			
59	John A.	24			
60	John A.	24			
61	John A.	24			
62	John A.	24			
63	John A.	24			
64	John A.	24			
65	John A.	24			
66	John A.	24			
67	John A.	24			
68	John A.	24			
69	John A.	24			
70	John A.	24			
71	John A.	24			
72	John A.	24			
73	John A.	24			
74	John A.	24			
75	John A.	24			
76	John A.	24			
77	John A.	24			
78	John A.	24			
79	John A.	24			
80	John A.	24			
81	John A.	24			
82	John A.	24			
83	John A.	24			
84	John A.	24			
85	John A.	24			
86	John A.	24			
87	John A.	24			
88	John A.	24			
89	John A.	24			
90	John A.	24			
91	John A.	24			
92	John A.	24			
93	John A.	24			
94	John A.	24			
95	John A.	24			
96	John A.	24			
97	John A.	24			
98	John A.	24			
99	John A.	24			
100	John A.	24			

# Marriage Register

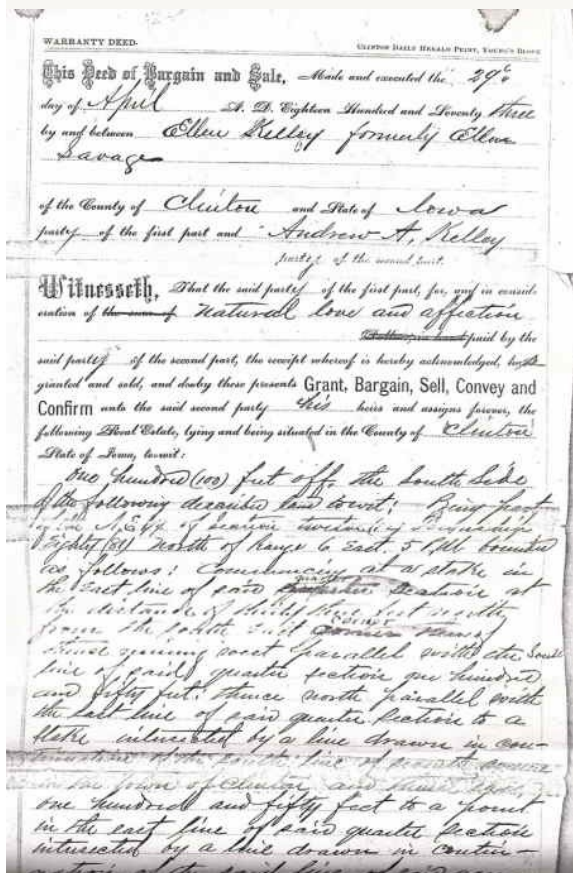
He Married Ellen Savage on 12 Jun 1872 at St. Mary's Catholic Church.

12		Jacobson	21	W	Kearney House	✓
13		Michael	1	W	At Home	
14	24425	Seider John D	23	W	Barber	✓
15		Margaret	19	D	Kearney House	✓
16		Fredrick	2	W	At Home	
17		Chickman Benjamin	20	W	Barber	✓
18		Hatfield Eugene	21	W	Barber	✓
19	24425	Savage Thomas	27	W	Laborer	✓
20		Ellen	21	F	Kearney House	✓
21		Kelly Andrew	20	W	Laborer	✓
22	253	Shppard James	34	W	Laborer	✓
23		Mary G	27	F	Kearney House	✓
24		Joseph	9	W	At Home	
25		May	7	F	At Home	
26		Ellen	4	F	At Home	
27		James D	2	W	At Home	
28	24425	Clay Levi H	40	W	Carpenter	✓
29		Emmie C	37	F	Kearney House	✓
30		George H	20	W	Laborer	✓
31		Albairde	18	F	At Home	✓

## June 16, 1870

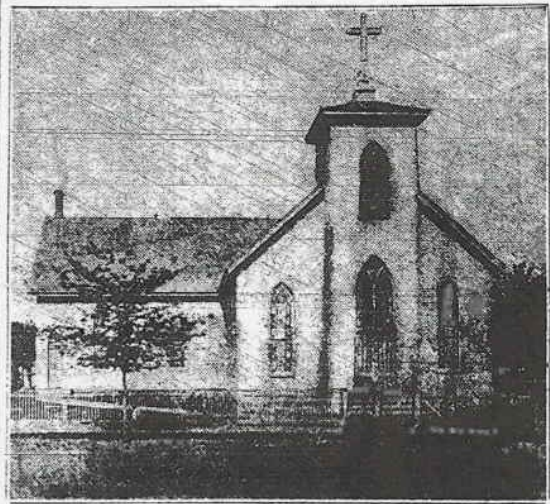
In 1870, Andrew Kelly was 20 years old and lived in Clinton, Iowa. He was living with his brother-in-law, Thomas Savage. Ellen was still listed under her maiden name.

1870 United States Federal Census



## 1873

Transfer of property from Ellen Savage Kelly (party of the first part) for "natural love and affection" paid by the party of the second part (Andrew A. Kelley)



## The original St. Mary's Church

Clinton, Iowa---Where he married Ellen Savage 12 June 1870 and Kate O'Brien 15 February 1874



## Our Baby

Of our sweet little baby the Lord has bereft us. He has taken our angel to join with the rest; Though the joy of our life with him seems to have left us, We bow to His will who does all for the best. In the arms of his mother at the gate he would meet me. At evening returning, my daily toil o'er. But his sweet childish prattle shall never more greet me; In this life my baby boy I'll see no more. And Kate, my poor darling, how sadly she'll miss him, Her heart was bound up in that baby I know. No more he'll hold up to her his wee mouth to kiss him; Alas! never more in her lap will he crow. Now the joy of our life seems for ever departed The Giver has taken His gift back again. And tho' for our loss we feel nigh broken hearted. We return our thanks for the gifts that remain. And we visit the spot where our darling reposes In a sequestered nook 'neath the dark cypress shade. And we've plant a garland of sweet smelling roses, Above the wee grave where our baby is laid.--Oct 24th 1872





## In Memoriam--a poem remembering his wife Kate.

Farewell, may holy angels guide thy spirit to that shore, Where the sorrows of this weary world, shall trouble thee no more. Where peace and joy forever dwell, and partings are unknown And angels ever joyous sing around the Savior's throne. Thoughts of thy happiness above shall cheer my lonely life And of the blest reunion there, with thee my darling wife O! blessed hope of Christians, balm of the stricken heart Thou hast the power to blunt the point of sorrow's piercing dart But still, thy loss dear wife, has left a cloud upon my brow And on this heart that loved thee well, how well thou knowest now. The roses of three summers, scarce have bloomed since we were wed Now in the bloom of youth, alas! thou'rt numbered with the dead. My tears bedew the grassy mound 'neath which thou'rt laid to rest Our first born little angel too, I've laid upon thy breast. And tho' from a cold world I try my grief to hide; Yet, O! how often, and how much, I miss the fair young bride That three short years ago, I brought to grace my humble home. Ah! little thought we then, how soon the parting was to come. Yet 'tis but for a little while, the parting here dear wife; And thou hast crossed the threshold of that next, that better life. And He who parted us can bring to this poor heart relief. And by his grace can guide me to that realm that knows no grief. There shall we meet again, dear wife, on that bright and beautiful shore, Of Heaven's golden river, to be parted never more. Feb 1870



**Andrew Kelley and son John Gerald**

STATE OF IOWA, )  
CLINTON COUNTY,

In the District Court of said County:  
November Term, 1876  
Andrew A. Kelley

A free man, comes into Court and declares on oath that it is bona fide his intention to become a citizen of the United States of America, and to renounce forever all allegiance to any Foreign Prince, Potentate, State or Sovereignty whatever, and particularly to The Queen of Great Britain, whereof he is a subject.

And the said Andrew A. Kelley further states under oath and proves that he came to the United States of America in the year 1847; that at the time he arrived in this country he was a minor, of the age of 16 years. He further states on oath and proves to the Court by the oath of Josiah P. Davis and Nicholas Collins, two creditable witnesses, that he has resided in the United States ever since he came here in 1847, and more than five years, and within the State of Iowa more than one year, and that for more than three years past it has been his bona fide intention to become a citizen of the United States of America. That during the time he has been in the United States he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States of America, and is well disposed to the good order and government of the same. And thereupon the said Andrew A. Kelley declares on oath that he will support the Constitution of the United States of America, and that he doth absolutely and entirely renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign Prince or Potentate, State or Sovereignty whatever, and particularly to The Queen of Great Britain, whereof he was before a subject.

Witness my hand and seal in open Court, this 6th day of November 1876. W. J. Taylor Clerk.  
W. J. Taylor Clerk.

STATE OF IOWA, )  
CLINTON COUNTY,

I, W. J. Taylor, Clerk of the District Court do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the record of the Court in the matter of the Naturalization of the above named Andrew A. Kelley at the Nov Term, A. D. 1876.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at my office in Clinton, this 8th day of November 1876.

6 Nov 1876

Naturalization Oath of Allegiance

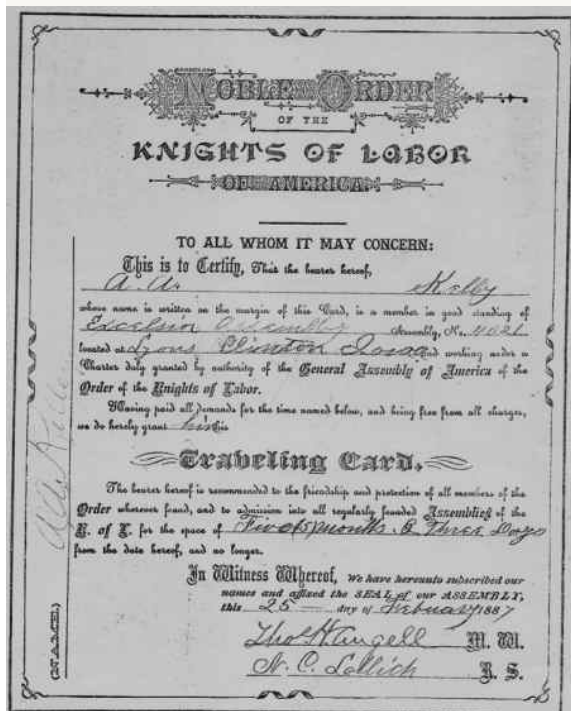


Carroll County Courthouse

Where he married Ida Auen, 4 July 1881.

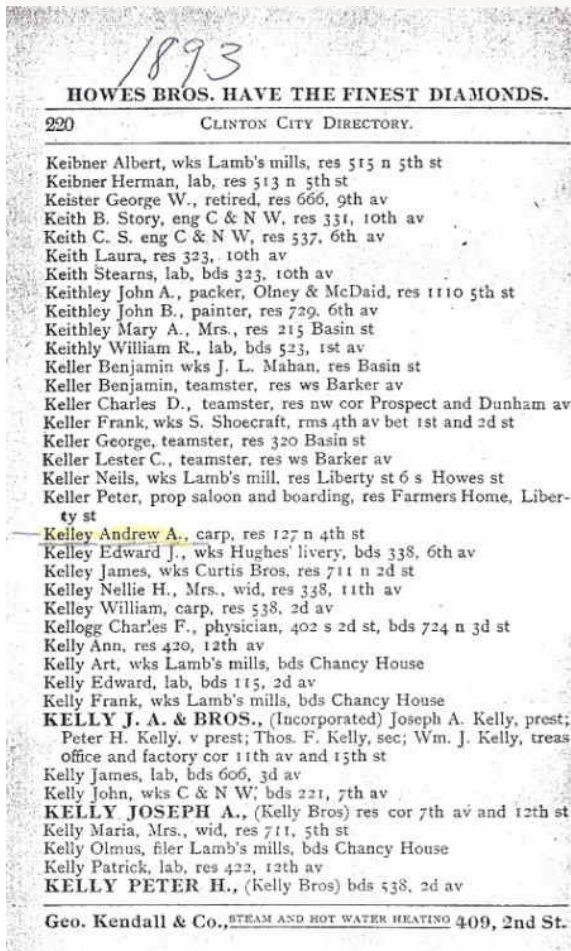






1887

"Travelling Card" showing membership in the Noble Order of the Knights of Labor.



1893

Clinton City Directory



Stockton Studio

NAME of each person whose place of abode on June 1, 1900, was in this family.  Enter surname first, then the given name and middle name, if any.  Enter every person living on June 1, 1900. Do not include those who died prior to June 1, 1900.	RELATION.	PERSONAL DESCRIPTION										Place of birth of each person State, give the date  Place of birth of this family.	
		Sex	Age	DATE OF BIRTH		Color	Whether deaf, dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict.	Married within year	Single	Widow	Divorced		
				Month	Year						Male		Female
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	
Schlegel, Clara	Wife	F	40	Jan	1859	12	10					Germany	
John	Husband	M	37	Apr	1863	04	07					Germany	
Alice	Stepdaughter	F	5	Aug	1894	08	05					Illinois	
Lena	Stepdaughter	F	3	Apr	1896	04	08					Illinois	
John	Son	M	7	Oct	1890	10	08					Iowa	
George	Son	M	2	Sept	1893	09	07					Iowa	
Kelley, A. A.	Head	M	49	Dec	1850	12	19					Ireland	
Ida	Wife	F	23	July	1876	07	24					Germany	
Albert H.	Son	M	1	Nov	1897	11	02					Iowa	
William H.	Son	M	1	Jan	1899	01	02					Iowa	
Fred	Son	M	1	May	1896	05	06					Iowa	
Edwin	Son	M	1	Oct	1897	10	03					Iowa	
Smith, Mary Martha	Head	F	54	Feb	1845	02	14					England	
Joseph Hank B. H.	Head	M	7	Feb	1893	02	26					Germany	
Mamma	Wife	F	4	Oct	1897	10	29					Germany	
John	Daughter	F	6	Oct	1894	10	22					Iowa	
Berken, John	Head	M	7	Apr	1893	04	29					Germany	
Bertrude	Wife	F	5	Nov	1894	11	24					Germany	
Joseph	Head	M	7	Nov	1894	11	24					Germany	
Elen	Wife	F	5	Nov	1894	11	24					Germany	
Erie John	Daughter	F	6	Nov	1894	11	24					Germany	
John John	Head	M	7	Nov	1894	11	24					Germany	

## 1900

A.A. Kelley married Ida in 1881. They had four children in 10 years. In 1900, he was 49 years old and lived in Arcadia, Iowa with his wife, Ida, and 4 sons.

## 1900 United States Federal Census





A. J. Kelley and family attended the funeral of A. A. Kelley, father of Mr. Kelley, at Arcadia Saturday.

1914

STATE OF IOWA—Department of Vital Statistics

County of Linn  
City or Town of Arcadia  
No. 100 Ward 1

Full Name Andrew A. Kelley  
Sex Male Color White Date of Birth Feb 1 1850 (Month) (Day) (Year)  
Age 64 Years 1 Months 5 Days

Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced Married  
Birthplace (State or Country) Ireland  
Name of Father Michael Kelley  
Birthplace of Father (State or Country) Ireland  
Name of Mother Ann Kelley  
Birthplace of Mother (State or Country) Ireland  
Occupation Farmer

Death occurred at a Private Residence  
Date of Death April 29 1914 (Month) (Day) (Year)  
Time of Death 8:30 p.m.  
Cause of Death Pneumonia  
Special Information (Only for Hospitals, Dispensaries, etc.)  
Place of Burial or Removal St. Martin's Roman Catholic Church  
Date of Burial May 2 1914  
Address of Informant John S. Kelley, Mail Town

29 April 1914

Death Certificate



Headstone

Obituary info--Andrew A. Kelley: at age 16 came to America with father and two sisters settling in Clinton; attended public schools in Clinton and graduated high school with honors.