

Salmon Miles Wingert, (12 Jan 1846 – 9 Jul 1878), Advocate and Press, July 10, 1878

We take the following notice of the death of **S. Miles Wingert**, a former employee of this office, from the Kansas City Journal of Commerce of May 13. **Miles Wingert** was a young man of more than ordinary intelligence. He possessed a great firmness of will and patriotism. In August 1862, he and **Jason Robinson** were serving an apprenticeship in the Advocate office, but with our consent man listed in the Union Army. **Robinson** joined Capt. Casey's company, 47th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was killed at Pocotalgo, South Carolina, in October 1862. **Miles Wingert** enlisted in the cavalry service and served until the close of the war in 1865, and returns in September of that year and served out his apprenticeship. He then went West. He was a good and true man, and we sympathize with his friends in the sudden death of one who has a bright future before him. The deceased was the son of **Peter S. Wingert**, formerly of Landisburg, but for quite a number of years a resident of Kansas and Nebraska.

S. M. Wingert, who has resided for the past two years on **James Johnson's** Farm, about a mile south of Armstrong, where he has been engaged in the business of market gardening, arose early as usual yesterday morning and left for Kansas City about four o'clock with a double team of horses and market wagon containing vegetables, strawberries and other small fruit. This was the last seen of him until one of the colored men coming to work about seven o'clock, alarmed the family by the announcement that **Mr. Wingert** was lying dead by that hedge about 100 yards from the house. This was found to be true, and Dr. Speck was at once sent for to ascertain the cause of death as only outward injury visible was the slight cut across his nose. The road was examined, and it appeared evident that after leaving the house **Mr. Wingert** had driven to the gate, nearly a half mile distant, and opened it, where in passing through the horses started to run and dragged him by the reins, where some distance, finally breaking anyway and continuing down the road to the southern bridge and two miles on the other side, where they were found near J. B. Steele's Farm, with the wagon time broke off, one of the horses lying down and 52 boxes of strawberries in the wagon unspilled. After the team had broken away from him **Mr. Wingert** had walked about a half way back to the house, where the road appeared as if he had fallen down. Here risen, threw off his coat and overcoat and walked for some distance, where he again fell, after which he crawled to where he was found by the hedge, lying on his side with his arm under his head. He had a chill the day before, and then a sufferer of asthma for some time, and the doctor thought upon examination that he had been overcome with weakness after his struggle with the team and that lying on the cold ground in a shirtsleeves he had taken with a congestive chill, although he might have received some internal injury which caused his death. In his overcoat pocket was a revolver, with which the unfortunate man might have alarmed his family had he had it with him when he found he could go no further; but he had probably felt he can cast off his coat to assist his progress, and there he indeed must've been his thoughts when he found himself dying within a few yards of his home and family and unable to appraise them of his condition.

Mr. Wingert was born in Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania, on January 12, 1846 and was 32 years old last January. He had learned the printer's trade in the office of the New Bloomfield Advocate, and came with his wife to Lawrence Kansas, from Monmouth, Illinois in 1868. He was employed as a compositor at Lawrence on both the Journal and Tribune for about seven years, during which time he went to Burlington and help to run the Patriot in the firm of Dodge,

Brown & Wingert for about a year when he returned to Lawrence. He was President of Lawrence Typographical Union number 73 at the time that Union returned his charter and disbanded, soon after which he came to Kansas City, where he worked for a short time at the printing business, and then went to market gardening with **Mr. Adkins**, on 18th Street. He took charge of the Johnson's Farm near Armstrong, which he leased for five years two years ago, and conducted his business in such a thrifty and systematic manner as to be very successful. He leaves a wife and three children. His remains will be interred in Oak Grove Cemetery in Wyandotte, the funeral taking place tomorrow for noon at 10 o'clock. This is the fourth time the team which causes death has run away, the last occasion being a week ago last Sunday, when **Mrs. Wingert** and the two children were thrown from the wagon, but fortunately escaped with only a few slight bruises.

Mr. Wingert's many old typographical friends will learn of his death with sorrow and wish him a peaceful journey across the dark river to the happy country where lice proof will be corrected, and life's "string" cashed at heavens counting room.

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