

HISTORY
OF
HARRISON COUNTY
1888
IOWA

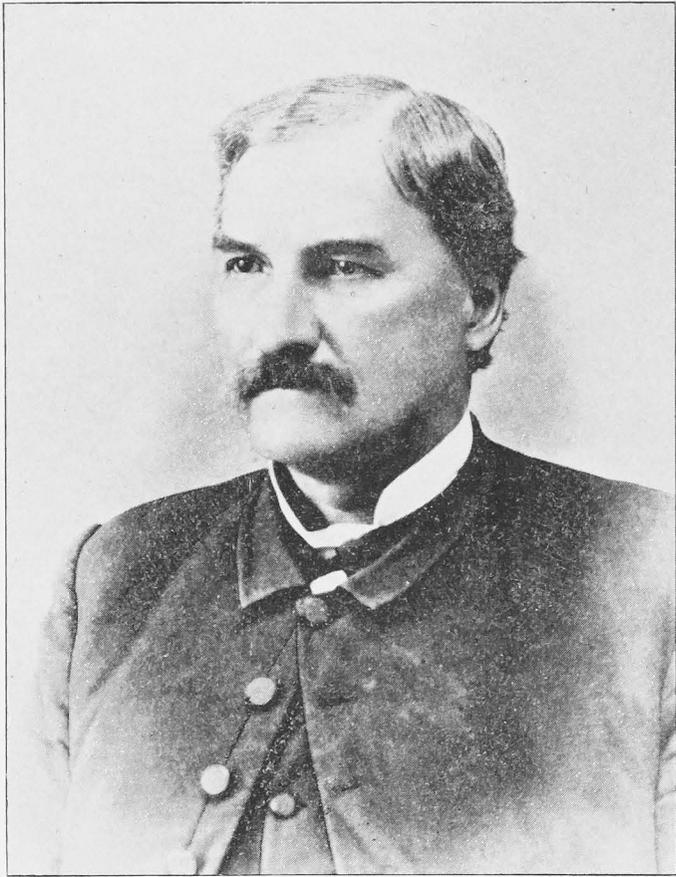
AB
abin

enc
450



Class F 627

Book .H 3186



JOE H. SMITH.

HISTORY
OF
HARRISON COUNTY,
IOWA,

INCLUDING

A CONDENSED HISTORY OF THE STATE, THE EARLY SETTLEMENT
OF THE COUNTY, ITS TOPOGRAPHY, AND
NATURAL ADVANTAGES;

TOGETHER WITH

SKETCHES OF ITS PIONEERS, ORGANIZATION, REMINISCENCES OF
EARLY TIMES, POLITICAL HISTORY, COURTS AND BAR,
PULPIT AND PRESS, COMMERCIAL AND
BUSINESS INTERESTS, ETC.

By JOE. H. SMITH.



DES MOINES:
IOWA PRINTING COMPANY.
1888.

F627
.H3186

Entered, according to the act of Congress, in the year 1888, in the office of the Librarian
of Congress, at Washington, D. C.,
BY JOE H. SMITH.

261512
19



19-4942

7.15.12.1919-3-27

PREFACE.

Don't run! I shall not be long-winded. Just hold a minute, as I have but a few words to say, and I always despise long introductions to books as well as to sermons. I will make this brief. My intent has been, on each subject called up, to strike oil in five or ten minutes, and in case there was a failure, then to withdraw my auger and quit "boring."

The following pages contain a brief, unvarnished narrative of many of those incidents which took place in the growth of this county, the greater part of which have been under my own immediate observation. Having tabernacled with the people of this county continuously for the past thirty-one years, recollection unaided by records would enable me to bring out many of the past transactions, but in that set forth herein I have on every occasion verified by reference to records.

At my age in life, I have no enemies to punish, and if perchance there be in the body of this volume some remark which may not be commendatory to individual or individuals, be assured of the existence of the fact that the record will bear out the assertion.

While much time has been spent in the preparation of this

book, it is the hope of the author that in some time in the future some one will call to mind the facts herein contained, that Harrison county as it now is, is materially different from Harrison county as it was, and that in consequence of the privations of the early settlers, many of those now residing in splendid homes are reaping the reward of the toils and privations of the parents who have passed to the other shore.

I trust that this may meet with favor among the people with whom I have lived and mingled for nearly one-third of a century, but should the powers rule otherwise, I will bow in humble submission to the verdict of the people, believing in the maxim, *Vox Populi, vox Dei*.

JOE. H. SMITH.

Logan, Iowa, May 11, 1888.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.

Harrison County formerly being part and parcel of the French possession—
When the same was ceded by France to Spain—When purchased by
the U. S.—Cost of the entire purchase—When purchase was made—
When the purchase was approved by the U. S.—Its status until 1805—
1812—and 1819—Iowa a territorial orphan until 1834—When becoming
a part of the territory of Michigan—When part of Wisconsin—When
forming a part of the territory of Iowa—When admitted as a State—
The number in the order of admission—Harrison county named—For
whom named—Which General Assembly defined the boundaries—The
boundary—The names of the Commissioners appointed by the Legisla-
ture to locate a “seat of justice”—When located—The name thereof,
and by whom named—Contesting points—Number of acres of land in
the county—The amount cultivated—Uncultivated—Number of acres
of timber—Values of realty and personalty in 1885—The streams that
drain the county—Origin of names—Size of well developed mosquitoes
in '47 to '57—Source of the different rivers and streams—The fall in
the Boyer from Dunlap to Missouri Valley—The quantum of water-
power wasted by non-user—The difference in altitude between the
Clinton bridge and Missouri Valley—Comparative altitudes of Wood-
bine and New Jefferson—Where Allen and Steer creeks obtained
names—Why the Soldier was named—The fall from Sioux City
to Mondamin—Fall from Sioux City to Missouri Valley—Attempted
description of the Boyer Valley—Average production—Jackson township
as seen from J. T. Coffman's—The Soldier Valley—Little Sioux—At-
tempted description of Missouri Bottoms—Nature at work making farm
land along the bluffs—The lakes of the county, viz.: Smith's, Round,
Horseshoe, Noble's, etc.—Peculiarities of the soil—Different characters
of deposits—Primary origin of the bluff material—Stone quarries in the

county—Timber—Names of groves—Artificial groves—Agriculture in 1847 to '57, and '58, '59 to '60—Values of corn, wheat and pork for first seventeen years—First kinds of machinery—Corn is King of the Slope—How manufactured into lard, tallow and muscle—Difference in times of ripening—The hog crop of the county in 1886 and '87—Railroads get \$57,500 for carting the same to market—The sales and shipments of the different stations in the county—Cattlemen, who are—The horse-men, giving names—Fruit growing in the county and the present status—Number of bushel apples grown in 1887—Quantity of cherries, grapes, plums, etc—Rain-fall and temperature of the county, year by year, for twenty-five years, from 1861 (no place west of Des Moines has this.)

CHAPTER II.

Settlement—Who built the many artificial mounds—Mounds, where located and description—Stone sledges, hatchets, darts, tomahawks, stone or flint knives, and where found—Stone troughs and stone axes—Old bricks, 8 inches by 2 inches, found on the Locklin farm—None such ever seen in the West—Harrison county disputed territory as between the Sioux and Omahas and Pottawattamies—Battle between the Sioux and Pottawattamies at Smith's Lake—Disappearance of the Indians—The condition under Indian ownership as compared with the possession of the dominant race—Indian graves—Indian mode of burial—Surface, tree and scaffold burial—Omaha tradition as to fording the Missouri river—Winnebago tradition as to Evil Spirit at Smith's Lake—Shaky foundation on which tradition rests—Indian trails in the county—Manner of Indian transportation.

CHAPTER III.

Indian villages—Squatters—Who was the first in the county—When the government townshipized the county—When the townships were sectionized—Definition of Squatter, and who were such—Squatters or Regulators, and how titles were supported—What was done to claim-jumpers—Jim Bates on the war-path—Who were the Regulators, giving names—the first Mormon settlement, and when—The cheapness of Squatter Claims when the Mormon was leaving for the promised land—Description of the Mormon immigration days—Women drawing in harness like cattle in the yoke—Biography of Daniel Brown of Calhoun—Of Mr. John A. Parkin—Brown's quarrel with Brigham—Parkins' teams and cane mill—Names of settlers from 1847

year by year, until 1856. Attempted description of the men of these times—When land office first opened at Council Bluffs—Time when entries could first be made of Harrison county lands—The Shylocks of the times—Early industries—Early Courts—Funny trials, rulings and practice in J. P. Courts—Dog case before L. D. Pate, a J. P.—Defendant found guilty of “dog slaughter”—Joke of Norman Hardy and G. R. Brainard on a newly married juror—Judge James Hardy’s first marriage ceremony—John Rogers’ court enters judgment against the “Youngest Wilson on the Pigeon”—Bolter and Mickel at trial on prairie court, and Mickel states that the Savior was murdered on Christmas day—Post roads and routes—Woodbine named by a woman—How soon the old stage coach vanished when the railroad came—The time the first railroad entered the county—Names of post-offices in county—Prairie life—Engine of the prairie schooner—The first corn cracker in the county—The statements of Grandmother Sally Young—Abundance of game—The last bear killed in the county—The last buffalo—The beaver—numbers—their work—dams etc.—Hard winter of 1856 and 1857—The big fish caught in Sioux and Missouri rivers—James Henderson loses his taste for catfish—Chas. Gilmore’s hunting stories—Saving the life of his wife—Pioneer customs—Country dance—shooting matches.

CHAPTER IV.

The organization of the County—When—By whom organized—First election—Competing points for “seat of justice”—Number of voting precincts—Oath of an election board—Who bore the returns and vote—Where canvassed—First County officers—Division of County into townships—Why named—Origin of name of Raglan township—Of Little Sioux—First division made by Brainard—When each township was made and named—Washington township changed from west to east side of County, and why—Why name of Magnolia was given to “seat of justice”—Hosier township named and name changed—Why Cincinnati was so named—Harrison township named, and by whom, and why—Different kinds of land in County—Swamp land and number of acres—Sixteenth section and number of acres—500,000 grant and number of acres—What was done with swamp lands—Manner of pre-empting—The number of acres given to soldiers as bounties—What the county judge required of pre-emptor—Elasticity of conscience of witnesses—How the settler was benefited by sales—County judgeship—The board of super-

visors and who first elected—County debating society—The same abolished when—Resolution of the board giving county bounties to soldiers enlisting—The subject of giving all swamp lands in the County to the C. & N. W. R. R., if road located down the Boyer—Purchase of Poor Farm—The poorest farm in the County—Cost of Poor Farm—Present income from use of same—Geological survey of County by Fox, and the swindle, and who got the “swag”—Rodding court house—Present indebtedness of County—When bonded—How the county order business was manipulated—Early currency of the County—Wild Cat banks and Red Dog money—“Jakey” Pate trading with the boats—Why Sandy Point was named—Prosecuting attorneys—County judges—Treasurers—Clerks of courts—Arrest of Capt. Hill and attempted trial and kidnaping—Recorders—Superintendents of schools—Auditors—Sheriffs—Representatives—Neely’s statement what the population of his county was—Hon. Geo. Richardson slandered—State senators—Judges of courts—Railroads—Number of miles—When first railroad was within 1,000 miles of Harrison county—Price of produce before railroad and after—Effect of the location of Government cavalry at Sioux City on the price of corn—Old Cornelius Dunham preparing for the railroad—His trip to Chicago—His fat cattle in the market—His wanting a fine-tooth comb—How he got his stock so fat—Agricultural society for the past thirty years—Present location and buildings—Money received and paid out for premiums—Present officers—County buildings—Cost of same—Cracking of county safe at the Magnolia, in 1863—Cracking of county jail—Prisoner escaping from Capt. Holmes—The Irishman which bid Jno. G. Downs good night—Growth of population—Residents of the county from the different states—Foreign population—Which county has the greater representation—Who will furnish the coming American citizen—Vote of the county from ’54 to ’87—Peculiar intermixture of Greenbackers and Democrats—Prohibitory vote on constitutional amendment June 27, A. D. 1882, by townships—Judge Day beheaded—Prohibition vote in 1870—Vote on “hog law” in 1868—Vote on Magnolia high school in 1871—County seat wars from 1853 to 1887—Two and three cornered fights—Vote between Magnolia and Missouri Valley in 1870—Vote in 1875 and the majority for Logan—Joe H. Smith rises to explain—Farmers’ Clubs—Harris Grove—When organized—Members—Object—Elk Grove club—When organized—Members—Mill Creek Club—When organized and names of members—Grasshoppers—When first appeared—Dates of coming—Abundance and devastation of crops—Hatching and

destruction of crops—How captured—Time of winging and their departure—Medical societies—Newspapers published in County—First newspaper—Where printed—Names and number at the present.

CHAPTER V.

Murders and murder trials in the County—The first person murdered in the County after the first white settler located—Murder of one of La'Pon-teur's wives—Murder of Indian at Sandy Point by Wm. Brown—Old Yellow Smoke—Acting as county superintendent of schools—Murder of Yellow Smoke at Dunlap—Ike DePew's race and sweat when chasing and being chased by the old Indian—First petit jury—First grand jury—First trial—Trial of W. B. Thomson for the murder of Norwood—Trial of Elias Shook for the shooting of a claim jumper—Trial of Jim Triplett for poisoning his wife—Bad conduct of jury and their discharge—Trial of James M. Long for shooting and killing Ad. Kuppy—Trial of Wes. Meecham for murdering Geo. Medford—Conviction of Henry Ackerman for bigamy—Trial of Lou Weirich for thrusting a butcher knife into the heart of Steve Ide—His pardon, and by whom—Trial of James A. Bonnell, alias "Big Jim," for rape—Attempted lynching of "Big Jim" and failure—His condition—Trial of Artemus Baker for murdering a young Mr. Crow, son of Stephen Crow, near Woodbine—Trial and incidents of the case of the State vs. Wm. Sloan—Conviction—Sentence—Reversal in Supreme Court—Trial of S. A. Broadwell—The visit of the Governor. His ambition and fall—Trial of Alex'r Smith on charge of assault with intent to commit rape—The Case of Dunham vs. Hester & Dennis—Dunham's manner of training his witnesses—Robert Hall vs. James Mathers—the divorce case of Zuver vs. Zuver—Gillingham vs. Gillingham—Divorce case of Pate vs. Pate—an attorney's idea of "impotency"—Makepiece replevining a child and "Habeasing" a calf—The poor boy, orphanized so that he had but one father in Dakota—James Butler's examination as applicant for license to practice law—His theory of "mixed property"—The attorneys of the county—Wyatt "drubs" Elder Guylee—W. W. Fuller Hon. Henry Ford—Hon. Alex. Brown—Capt. G. S. Bacon—Mickel—Tommy Brannan—Frank Griffin—Frank Wolfe—His disbarment—G. W. Thompson—Hon. L. R. Bolter—Major Chas. MacKenzie—Mr. J. W. Barnhart—Mr. H. A. Roadifer—Mr. S. I. King—Mr. A. L. Harvey—Capt. W. M. Magden—Mr. J. A. Phillips—Mr. C. R. Bolter—Mr. C. A. Bolter—Mr. L. Brown—Mr. M. Holbrook—Mr. S. H. Cochran—Mr. C.

Arndt—Mr. J. A. Berry, Mr. Thos. Arthur—Mr. P. W. Cain—Col. F. W. Hart—Mr. L. Bassett—Mr. J. A. Traver, Mr. James Dewell and Mr. John McGavren—Mr. M. B. Bailey—Mr. F. M. Dance, L. J. Birdsey, and Joe H. Smith.

CHAPTER VI.

The names of all the persons living in the county who were in the Mexican war—Hamilton's defeat on the Willow River—Those in the fight—Shadley on the retreat—His misfortune—Holding prayer meeting—Shadley's prayer—Part of the whites run into canebrake—The retreat—Casualties of battle—Indians stealing horses—Amos Chase shooting the Injun—Red Man's run for Nebraska—Meeting at Council Bluffs—The Indian's mode of proving an alibi—Joe. Copeland drawing an old musket and shooting at venture—The fall of humanity and chickens—The Doctors at Logan extracting shot from a citizen—First thoughts of a people on hearing of the firing on Sumpter—First braves stay at home and make money—The scenes of the old recruiting days—Those who were Democrats and how some were converted—Those who first enlisted—The entire enlistments in the county—Scare in 1862 at Sioux City—Co. C organized—Roll thereof—Leaving for the South—Parting scenes—Knights of the Golden Circle—Where they met—when?—Boys of Co. B, Fourth Iowa—Boys of the Second Iowa Battery—Boys of Co. A, Fifth Iowa Cavalry—Boys of First Nebraska Cavalry—Boys of Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry—Boys of Co. K, Twenty-ninth Iowa Infantry—Boys of Sixth Iowa Cavalry—Ninth Iowa Cavalry—North Border Brigade—The men drafted in Harrison county—When—Prices paid for substitutes—Joshua Lane, of Little Sioux taking an emetic to make "sick come"—Dan Shearer giving the scheme away—Who drew the names from the Box at Council Bluffs at time of draft in 1864—Examination before County Board of Surgeons—The terrible sickness and deformity of the people—Hearing lost—Hernia and lung diseases so prevalent—Men running for Colorado—List of all soldiers in county—Their commands and present postoffice address.

CHAPTER VII.

Who entered the land on which the Towns of Logan, Woodbine, Dunlap, Missouri Valley, Magnolia, Modale, Mondamin Little Sioux, River Sioux and Calhoun were located—When these town sites were laid out—The

growth of these places since by decades—Description of each of these places—Their schools, churches, business men, secret societies, time of incorporation, character of city government. etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

Pioneer school—Who taught the first school in the county—The early teachers—How the schools were managed—What power had authority over the teachers—By whom examined—When County Superintendent's office was created—The early "threshing machines" in the schools—The comparative difference between schools of that period and the present—The "fuss" and "feathers" of the present—Dress parade at close of terms—Who taught the first common school in the county—Where—The growth of the common school system in the county—The cost of the different school buildings in the county—Missouri Valley at the head—Dunlap school building—Logan school building, when built and corps of teachers—Magnolia schools—Number of persons of school age in the county—Number of persons of school age who have been enrolled as scholars in the common schools—Total cost of school buildings in the county—Taxes paid by the taxpayers for the support of the schools—Tax equals one-half of all the tax paid—Names of the different Boards of Directors in the county for schools in incorporated towns—Missouri Valley and teachers—Dunlap and teachers—Logan and teachers—Little Sioux and teachers—Mondamin and teachers—Has the quantum of expenditure equalled the expectation of the taxpayer—Woodbine Normal—Teachers Institutes—The years the same have been in active running order—Who benefited, etc.

CHAPTER IX.

First church organization in the county—Methodists at Harris Grove—At Magnolia—At Woodbine—Dunlap—Little Sioux—Missouri Valley—Logan—Value of church property in the county—Number of church buildings—Parsonages—Values—Number of membership—Number of charges—Number of Sunday-school scholars—First Congregational church organized in the county—Rev. Luddon—Rev. H. D. King—First church erected in the county Congregational—Number of Congregational church buildings in the county—Congregational church at Olmsted and then removed to Dunlap—Rise and growth of this church—First class at Olmsted—Names of members—Pastors from 1858 to 1888—Who have passed away of this class in the past thirty years—Congre-

gational church at Mondamin—At Soldier River—First Baptist church in Logan—When organized—When church building was completed—Constituent members—The growth of the church—Number of members—Number of Sunday-school scholars—When parsonage was built and cost—Value of church property—Pastors since organization of church—First Baptist church at Woodbine—Who constituent members—When first organized—When the church building was completed—Character of the church building—The liberality of certain person—Present Eldership of the church—Number of members—Pastors in charge since organization of class—Sunday-school—Number of scholars in Sunday-school—Sunday-school Superintendent—At the present—First Baptist church at Dunlap—Constituent members—Time the church building was completed—Value and cost of church building—Pastors from organization to the present—Number of members—First Baptist church at Missouri Valley—Constituent members—When organized—First pastor—Growth of church—Present members—Sabbath-schools—Number of scholars at present in Sabbath-school—Present Superintendent of school—Value of church property—Presbyterians—When First Presbyterian Church was organized in Logan—Names of the organizing members—Who the first Minister—Time of building the church building—Cost of same—Number of members at present—Names of Elders—Thornton K. Hedges as a pioneer Minister—Ministers down to the present, etc.—Organization of the First Presbyterian Church at Woodbine—First members—Prosperity of the church—Names of pastors up to the present—When church building was completed—Cost of same—Number of members at present—Names of Elders—Sunday-school—Missouri Valley—Organization of church—Number of members at the time of organization—Different pastors from first up to the present—When church building was completed—Number of members at the present—Number of Sunday-school scholars—Cost of church edifice—Christians or Disciples—First organization in the county—The first minister in the county—Ministers in county—D. R. Dungan, D. D.—A boy of the times—His joke on John Berrill—What pluck and energy will accomplish—Dungan's ministry—Number of churches in county—Organization and lapse of part—Building of church at Woodbine—At Missouri Valley—At Modale—At Logan—Number of members—First Pastors—A pioneer church—Value of church property—Organization at Modale—At Soldier—Preaching of Dungan the seed sown in good ground—Church of Jesus

Christ or Latter Day Saints—When first organized in the county—number of branches—The presidents of the different branches—Number of membership—The different branches—From what this church takes its rise—The difference between this church and the Salt Lake Mormon—Polygamy wholly ignored—On what founded—Polygamy a doctrine not sanctioned by the Prophet Joseph Smith—The same an interpolation by bad men—The Latter Day Saints the bona fide church organized by the Prophet Joseph Smith, Sen.—Number of members in the county—Number of churches—Value etc.—German Evangelical Association at Magnolia—When organized—Names of organizing members—When church building built—Leaders in church—Number of members at the present—Names of pastors since organization—Value of church property—Salary of pastor—German Lutheran—When first organized at Magnolia—Constituent members—Pastors from organization to present—When church building was completed at Magnolia—Cost of building—Number of members at present, etc., etc.—Roman Catholic—Magnolia the place where first church was built—When completed—First members of the church—Cost of church building—Number of members, etc., etc.—At Missouri Valley—When first organized—First Priest saying mass—First members—When church building built—Value of church building—Priests from organization to the present—Number of members, etc.—At Little Sioux—When first organized—Organizing members—First Priest officiating—when church building was built—Cost of same—Number of members—Priests since organizing church, etc.—At Dunlap—Organizing members—First Priest—When first organized—When church was built—When rectory was built—Cost of church and rectory—Number of members—Priests since organization to the present—At Modale—When organization was affected—Organizing members—When church building was built—Cost of building—Number of members—Tunkers or Dunkards—When first organized—When—Number at the present—Names of members first belonging to the organization—Sabbath-schools in the county—First Sunday-school Missionary—Jewett, the person blazing out the way for Sabbath-schools—When dying—Prominent Sabbath-school workers in the county—Number of children in Sunday schools in the county—Comparison between children of school age in county and those attending Sunday-school—Sunday-school missionaries who have been in the county—Their salary—Prominent Sunday-school workers.

HISTORY OF HARRISON COUNTY.

CHAPTER I.

THE State of Iowa formerly constituted a part of that territory commonly called the "Louisiana Purchase." This territory was originally taken possession of by France. At the close of what is known in our history as the "old French War," and in Europe as the "Seven Years War," in 1763, France ceded all the territory west of the Mississippi to Spain. On the 1st of October, A. D. 1800, Spain, by treaty of St. Idelfonso, retroceded this territory to France, and France, by treaty of April 30, A. D. 1803, ceded the same to the United States, the latter paying therefor, as consideration, the sum of \$11,250,000, and the further sum of \$3,750,000 in the extinguishment of certain claims which citizens of the United States held against the French government.

Thomas Jefferson, then being President of the United States, secured from the First Emperor of France, for the sum of \$15,000,000, the wealth of a continent. For a sum scarcely equal to one-fifth of the private fortune of one of the American citizens of the present day, was surrendered to this government the most magnificent land ever bought with money or transmitted by inheritance.

This land purchase was the first fruits of the reactionary influence of the Revolutionary war. This was the first land ever purchased or peacefully acquired from a sovereign civilized power, in the history of the human family, for the purpose of dedica-

tion to constitutional government, because it was so guaranteed in the treaty which conferred it. This triumph of diplomacy over a government which was proud of its Talleyrand and Marabois, is of itself sufficient to immortalize the statesman who brought about such happy results. He who stood at the helm of government at this time had, prior to this, made himself immortal. The thought of his brain, finding exudation at the point of his pen, when reducing to paper the principles contained in the Declaration of American Independence, will immortalize him as long as the English language shall last, and will assist in the preservation of the latter.

On the 4th of July, 1805, under the act of Congress, approved March 3d, 1805, the District of Louisiana was organized into a territory of the same name, with a government of its own, in which condition it remained until 1812.

By act of Congress, approved June 4, 1812, the Territory of Louisiana was reorganized and called the "Territory of Missouri;" then, again, by act, March 2, 1819, "Arkansaw Territory." By a joint resolution, approved March 2, 1821, the State of Missouri was made a State and admitted into the Union, and from that date up to and until June 28, 1834, all of Iowa was a territorial orphan; this status of orphanage lasting, as above indicated, for the period of thirteen years, when it was taken again under paternal care and constituted part of the territory of Michigan. On the 3d of July, 1836, Wisconsin territory, embracing within its limits the present States of Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, was taken from that of Michigan and made a separate territory; and on the 3d of July, 1838, the territory of the State of Iowa, including the greater part of Minnesota, was constituted the Territory of Iowa.

On the 28th day of December, A. D. 1846, Iowa was admitted into the Union, as the twenty-ninth star in the national galaxy, which from that day to the present has never been dimmed by any act of her people, but like a bright jewel in the set, beauti-

fies and adorns, as well as being shown off to great advantage, by reason of the purity and brilliancy of those forming the other parts of the constellation.

Harrison County was named by the Third General Assembly of the State of Iowa, which at that time convened at Iowa City, the then capital of the State, for the ninth President, William Henry Harrison, as will be found by reference to section No. 2, chapter No. 9, of the acts of the General Assembly last above referred to; and in which will be found the boundaries of the county, which is in the following words, viz.:

“Beginning at the northwest corner of township No. 81, north of range 40, west, thence west on the line dividing townships 81 and 82, to the middle of the main channel of the Missouri river; thence down the middle of the main channel of said river to the intersection of the line between townships 77 and 78; thence east on said township line to the southwest corner of township 78, north of range 40, west; thence north on the line dividing ranges 40 and 41 to the place of beginning.”

The action of the Legislature of the State, which gave bounds to this county, was approved by the Governor on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1851, left the county *statu quo* until in the month of January of the date of the 12th, A. D. 1853, when an act was passed, by which a commission of three persons, viz.: Abraham Fletcher of Fremont county, Charles Walcott of Mills county, and A. D. Jones of Pottawattamie county were selected to locate a “seat of justice” for Harrison county, and to proceed to the discharge of this duty on the first Monday of March of 1853, and by the same act declared the county organized from and after the first Monday of March of the same year.

By section No. 20 of said act, the name for this embryotic “seat of justice” was, at that time, given by the Legislature, thereby furnishing to the then generation another instance where a name was determined on before birth, viz.: “That the county seat of Harrison shall be called MAGNOLIA.”

The boundaries of the county, then, would be as follows: **Mo-**nona and part of **Crawford** counties on the north, the **Missouri** river on the west, **Pottawattamie** county on the south, and **Shelby** county on the east, and were it not for the shortage of the townships on the west, made so by the tortuous windings and constant cutting of the **Missouri** river, the county would be twenty-four miles north and south by thirty miles east and west.

By the latest measurements the county contains 446,056 acres, of which over 400,000 are under cultivation, and 42,720 native timber. This, and the personalty in the county, as per the assessment of 1885, in value amounts to the sum of \$5,514,299.

The streams which water and drain the county gain the **Missouri** bottoms within the county, except the **Pigeon** and **Mosquito**. Beginning at the east side of the county, the first stream which is met is the **Mosquito**, then the **Pigeon**, **Boyer**, **Willow**, **Allen** and **Steer** Creeks, then the **Soldier** and **Little Sioux** rivers. These all take a southwesterly course until they either empty into the **Missouri** river in the county or pass the southern boundary line.

The **Mosquito** is a small stream, having its rise in **Washington** and **Cass** townships, and can scarcely bear the name of a river; but in a country where every little rivulet is misnomered "river," this importance has attached to this little stream, so that it is called **Mosquito** river, the named derived from the great abundance of mosquitoes which infested the place in the early days of the settlement. They of the settlement days of 1849, in referring to the vastness and size, and numerical strength of the above named bill-posting insect, call to mind the stretch of imagination of the '49 miners of California. Tradition has it that these mosquitos were of such ponderous size that they kept in their hip pockets a 14-inch file and whetstone, so that they could, during the heat of the day, prepare their proboscis for active duty as the evening and night came on. This only is given as per the statement of one **John Q. Jolly**, who was a resident on

this stream, and whose imagination was known to be very vivid.

The Pigeon has its origin in Douglas township, and from its source to the place where it crosses the south line of the county, measures a distance of quite sixteen miles. Why this little stream was named "Pigeon" cannot be accounted for; nor is there anyone who can tell the origin of the name, except as above given. Both of these streams last named drain large quantities of exceptionally good land, and afford water supplies for stock purposes which few localities equal. The banks of these creeks are somewhat precipitous, and usually rise to the height of ten to twenty feet, by reason of which the water is carried away without doing damage by overflows, except in very rare cases, when the rain-fall has been so extraordinary as to swell all other streams in the county and produce general havoc elsewhere.

The principal water courses, are the Boyer, Willow, Soldier, and Little Sioux. The Boyer in its crooked windings from the northeast corner of the county to the place where it enters Pottawattamie county, ten miles from the Missouri river and twenty miles from the southeast corner of the county, traverses a distance of sixty miles by measurement of its channel, and only by straight line a distance of twenty-eight. Some have supposed that there is but very little fall to the waters in the Boyer, but in this supposition there is a great mistake. Take for a starting point the place where the depot is located at the town of Dunlap in this county, and have measurement made from there to the place where the railroad depot is located at the town of Missouri Valley, there is only lacking the small number of six feet of being as many feet fall as there is in the distance from the depot building at Sioux City to the depot at Missouri Valley. From the depot at Dunlap to the depot at Missouri Valley, a distance by rail of twenty-six miles, there is a fall of ninety-one feet, while from the depot building at Sioux

City to the depot at Missouri Valley, a distance of seventy-five miles by rail, there is a fall of ninety-seven feet.

Within the county there are at the present three good water merchant mills; on the Boyer river, one at the village of Logan owned by James McCoid; one near the village of Woodbine, owned by that old pioneer, John W. Dalley, and Mr. Kellogg; and one at or near the town of Dunlap, owned by Mr. Harvey Bishop, all in successful operation.

All these mills above referred to, do not use over twenty feet of the before-named ninety-one, and as a mathematical result, there is a waisture of water power yet on the Boyer sufficient to propel ten more such mills as they that are now in successful operation.

Though digressing from the subject, I will take the liberty to state that the depot building at Missouri Valley is 418 feet higher than the Chicago & Northwestern railroad bridge, where the same spans the Mississippi river at Clinton, and that the surface of the railroad at Woodbine in this county is one foot higher than the track at New Jefferson in Greene county.

The Willow is the next stream westward of the Boyer and makes its first appearance in Crawford county, and enters this county in Lincoln township near the west line of section 3, township 81, range 42, quite six miles west of the place where the Boyer crosses the north line.

This handsome little stream runs in a southwesterly direction; keeping her distance from the one on her east; leaves Lincoln within one-half mile of the southwest corner thereof, visits Boyer township by cutting a flat-iron out of her northwest corner, then meanders a distance of six miles by sections, through Magnolia township, then into Calhoun township and out in a diagonal course, entering the Missouri bottoms at this place, cuts a little slice off of Taylor, and from thence nearly south until the south line of the county is crossed, and thence emptying into

the Boyer a little south of Loveland station in Pottawattamie county.

Allen and Steer creeks both have their origin in Allen township, take a southwesterly course, and after having meandered among the hills of Allen, Magnolia and Raglan townships, for a distance of eight to twelve miles, empty into what is known as the Gilmore or Atwood lake, at the foot of the bluffs. These creeks, like the larger ones above referred to, carry within their banks the sweetest and purest waters, and are of immeasurable value to stock raisers along their course. The former was named Allen, for one Andrew Allen, who, in 1851, squatted on this stream, and the latter received the not exceedingly classic name of "Steer," because of the miry condition of the stream at the place where it debouches from the highlands, three or more steers having mired therein while being driven across, in 1849.

The Soldier, named because a company of United States regulars encamped on the banks thereof in 1846, has its inception in Ida and Crawford counties, enters Monona county at the east side, north of the centre, and runs in a southwesterly direction until the same passes the north line of this, at which point, viz.: the northeast quarter of section 1, township 81, range 44, it makes a little zag toward the east, then winds like the trail of a serpent in a southwesterly direction until the farms of O. P. Edmonds and James Roberts, in sections 4 and 5, in township 80, range 44, are reached, and there grooves the Missouri bottoms in a direct south course through Raglan; then turns to a southwesterly course through the northwest corner of Taylor, on through Clay in the same direction, until within one mile of the Missouri river, then in a direct run of five miles east empties into the Missouri river at the northwest corner of Cincinnati township. This stream is nearly the size of the Boyer in the way of volume of water, and drains a large section of country from the north line of the county to the place where it is lost in the great Muddy. From the Edmonds farm in section 5, township 80, range 44, on the

south line of Jackson township, to the mouth of this stream, there is but little fall, and hence the drainage is not as perfect as where the same meanders through the hills.

By consulting White's Geological Reports of Iowa, volume 2, page 414, it will be there found that the surface of the S. C. & P. railroad track at Mondamin in this county is nine feet higher than at Modale, a distance of a little over six miles, and that there is a fall of ten feet from River Sioux station to Mondamin, having the same distance as that between Mondamin and Modale. This would average only a fraction over one and one-half feet to the mile, which, to say the least, is not indicative of the best drainage.

The statements herein made as to the fall in the Boyer, as well as that of the Soldier, are not based upon guess-work, but are the figures furnished Prof. White, who in 1868 and 1870, was the State Geologist, by W. W. Walker, then Vice President and Chief Engineer of the C. & N. W. railroad, and that of the S. C. & P. railroad by L. Burnett, assistant superintendent of the latter road. While this beautiful, clear, pure stream winds its way in the high lands, the declivity is by far greater than that last above given, and though it affords great opportunities for water power, the same is only utilized at one point, and that at and near the centre of Jackson township, viz.: On the south line of section 14, township 81, range 44, at which place Mr. L. Peyton has in continuous operation a very excellent flouring mill.

The Little Sioux river, the father of Harrison county waters, makes the shortest stay in the county of any of those which are designated as rivers. First starting from springs on the south line of the State of Minnesota, and then replenished and fed by the little rivulets of Osceola, Dickinson, Clay, east part of O'Brien, west part of Buena Vista, east part of Cherokee, east part of Woodbury and all of Monona counties, introduces herself into Harrison about eighty rods west of the northeast corner of section 5, township 81, range 44, in Little Sioux township, and from thence

steadily keeps a southwesterly direction until finding outlet in the Missouri river at the north half of the northeast quarter of section 27, township 81, range 45, a distance of about two hundred rods west of the depot at the station of River Sioux. The entire mileage of this river in the county will not exceed eight, yet the stay being so short, it discharges doubly more water into the Missouri than all other streams of the county. The bank on the left of the river, as to this county, is high, in many places hugging the bluffs, until it divorces itself from the company of the hills, so that but little overflow therefrom has ever caused any damage.

The Wilsey, Col. Cochran and M. Murray farms, which fit up to the margin of the waters of the Little Sioux on the left bank, are as excellently situated as ever came from the hand of the Creator, the gentle declivity, the broad stretch of level prairie, reaching from bluff to river, not a foot in waste; which at gathering time yields 100 bushels of corn in the ear, per acre, suggests an Eden worthy of the waiting, toil and good judgment of the worthy possessors.

The surface of the county presents an appearance as varied as the tastes of man and as diversified as his conduct. So far as the selection of a home is concerned, all can, within the limits of the county, find any quality or character of place, soil or altitude which fancy dictates. The high, rolling upland, far beyond the reach of flood or malaria, the sunny cove nestling in the bluff and protecting the place from blizzards; the broad expanse of level prairie, reaching on and on as far as the eye can measure; the elevated lands on margin of lake or river; the home in the native forests, or if perchance the peculiarities of mind suggest a selection of unfathomable "gumbo," this county possesses all these in certain ratios.

The different valleys or bottom lands are known and designated by the names of the rivers or creeks which drain them, viz.: Mosquito, Pigeon, Boyer, Willow, Soldier, and Little Sioux, and

vary in dimensions in nearly the same ratio as the streams. The first two last named, differ but little in extent and quality of soil.

These valleys are from one-half to a mile in width, and now all improved, the handsome and tasty farm house, broad expanse of corn, wheat and tame-grass fields, make the same a very paradise indeed. The uplands between these are beautiful rolling prairies, forming well defined divides from which the surface and spring waters are gathered by draws or slight depressions and discharged into small feeders which enter the valleys below.

In nearly all of the locations, or nearly all the farms, which are not accommodated by spring, creek or other surface water, the same is attained by wells, scarcely ever exceeding a depth of forty feet, and the greater majority at half that depth, and these are so manipulated by wind-mills that the water necessary for the supplying of house and herd is really as abundant and equally cheap as those who have the privilege of spring or stream.

The Boyer valley is the Eden of the county, arrests the eye of every passer and holds the beholder spell-bound while measuring its extent and unsurpassed beauty and fertility. This valley is from one two miles in width, stretches from the northeast corner of the county to the place where the same merges into the Missouri bottom, a distance of over twenty-six miles, thereby furnishing excellent drainage and outlet for this and the country northeast and east, as well as the natural outlet for transportation to and fro by rail. The miles and miles of nearly level fields of corn, wheat, oats, tame and wild grasses, the extensive and handsomely constructed farm houses, large barns, cribs and sheds, the abundance and pureness of such excellent water, the unprecedented productiveness and inexhaustibility of the soil, places this valley in the lists as equal to any within the states and territories of this Union.

The writer of these hastily thrown-together thoughts well remembers the expression of a friend, in the person of B. F.

Pyle, of Pittsburg, Pa., who, standing on the bluff at the southwest corner of the village of Logan, which position affords the beholder a view of all the Boyer valley to the southwest, the Missouri bottoms up to and across the Missouri river, as well as the northeast corner of Douglas and the southeast of Washington counties, Neb., and not only this, but the Boyer valley north to quite the distance of Dunlap;— who after surveying this matchless valley, appropriately quoted, as his sentiments and observation, the following stanza:

“No fairer land the prophet viewed,
When on the sacred mount he stood,
And saw below transcendent shine
The plains and groves of Palestine.”

The yield of corn on this valley per acre is from sixty to ninety bushels, the yield being measured by the good judgment of the farmer in the way of the selection of seed, the time the same is placed in the ground and the labor bestowed thereon at the proper season. The yield of wheat varies according to the season, which at times falls as low as twenty, but often reaches thirty or more bushels per acre. The tame grasses often shed three to four tons to the acre, and the wild or native grass, in good localities, two and a half to three.

The uplands separating the Boyer from the Pigeon, as well as that separating the former from the Willow river, the same applying to all the divides in the county, are corrugated by small ribs extending out from the backbone or divide, usually in a direction southeast or southwest, as the water-shed indicates. These are more numerous on the north line of the county, viz.: in the townships of Lincoln, Allen and Jackson; yet in these, and all others of the upland townships, whole tracts of hundreds of acres of prairie have been overgrown with thrifty groves within the brief memory of the writer. These tracts of young forests add a very pleasant feature to the landscape, relieve the monotony of the ever present cereal or grass, and paint a green island on the apparent desert of prairie.

Were any of the readers of these pages to stand on the cliff directly north of the residence of Mr. John T. Coffman, in section 9, township 80, range 44, the same being in Raglan township, and from that position in the months of June, July or August, look in a direction east of northwest, over Jackson township, a landscape, such as was never painted, aye, such as is beyond the power of artist to reproduce, would present itself to his or her vision.

At the locus last designated, the bluffs of Jackson look like the waves of the ocean, when the wind is driving them fierce and furious, or to the writer it can be more accurately described, by saying that the Creator, at the time spoken of in the first chapter of the Book of Genesis, was a trifle short of time; that the week there spoken of closed and that Jackson township had only been poured out of the Maker's ladle and "time" was called before the smoothing process had been applied.

Here the divides apparently run in every direction; the little scooped-out valleys seem to have been constructed without reference to direction or symmetry, and, withal, present an appearance of such modest *neglige* as to captivate the beholder.

As the years come and go the thrifty growth of young forest trees, springing up spontaneously in every conceivable place, where protected from the ravages of fire, and to such extent as heretofore named, the feeling can scarcely be avoided, that the primitive beauty and nakedness of these bluffs are soon to receive a forest mantle of nature's own weaving, by which their graceful outlines, now cut so clearly against the sky, will be lost forever.

The Soldier valley is of double the width of the Willow, and is only the superior of the latter in area. The north or west side is bounded by ranges of bluffs unrivalled in variety of picturesque scenery by any similar region in the Missouri valley, and what is more striking and interesting, well defined terraces

occupy a large part of the valley, which afford very many rural situations.

The valley of the Little Sioux is entirely different from any in the county, occasioned by reason of the same being minus any bluffs or highlands on the right bank. This river behaves herself very handsomely in all her stay in the county, but her bad conduct before reaching the point where lost in the great Muddy, creates a prejudice against her, in this, that while passing the boundaries of the county of Monona, in her freaks of folly, madness and power, her banks, in the spring time, are overflowed and the water thus forced out on the surface of the county north, is driven down or onward, to such extent that the one-fourth of the township of Little Sioux receives a baptism from one to five feet of that which the county north should have taken care of. This, by many persons, has been interpreted as a source of great loss to the people in the vicinity, but a moment's reflection will convince the thoughtless that it is not a loss or judgment visited on the locality. All east of this place is quite barren of grass lands, and while these spring freshets cover the surface of this portion of the township and seemingly enjoin the raising of corn or other cereals, yet it brings about just such a condition as best meets the real wants of the farmers, in this, that such a superabundance of grass is grown, and so caused by these annual spring freshets, that all on the bluffs or high lands here find a superabundance of hay for the winter's use, which otherwise could not be had.

The Missouri valley comprises more than one-fifth of the area of the county; though all appearing as of the same quality, yet there is such vast difference in short distances, one location may be of very excellent quality, while that which lies tangent thereto is wholly worthless. All along this valley there are draws, or low places, which render the same useless for agricultural purposes. These at some point or other ripen into lakes, and they in turn generally find outlet into the rivers which empty into

the Big Muddy. One singular peculiarity in regard to this Missouri bottom land is, that in many places directly up against the bluffs the surface of the soil is lower than the surface of the banks on the margin of adjacent lake or river. As time passes away these low localities fill up by the wash and deposits from the hills, and in turn become the most valuable lands in the entire county. To substantiate this assertion, I will instance the farming lands of Mr. Charles Gilmore, in Raglan township, which in 1857 was so low and miry that nothing grew thereon but wild canes, and these to the height of ten to fifteen feet, and so sloshy was the soil that a saddle blanket would mire therein, if left over night. This same low land has been filled during the past thirty years to a depth of six and eight feet, thereby making the owner one of the best corn-producing farms in the entire county. This condition of natural improvement has not been limited to this particular spot, but has been general at every output of stream along the entire bluffs.

From the first settlement of the county, up to and until the year 1858, the entire scope of country along the bluffs, from the south line of the county until the Soldier river is reached, was so low and miry that in order to pass from the bluffs to the bottom lands in Cincinnati, Clay and Taylor townships, all were compelled to center at the crossing at or west of the farm now owned by Mr. Henry Garner, in Raglan township. This difficulty has been remedied by the constant deposits in these low places, as well as by a system of grading, by which every other section line furnishes a good highway to and from the Missouri river.

I would not dismiss the reader without calling attention to some of the principal lakes in the county, these all being on the Missouri bottom. The grandest and best of these is "Smith's Lake," in Little Sioux township, located in section 31, township 81, range 45, and section 6, township 80, range 44. This body of water is over 400 yards wide by a mile in length, and in many

places 100 feet deep. The water in this lake is furnished by subterranean springs, except that which flows therein in the spring freshets from the Little Sioux river. This is the grandest body of water on the entire Missouri valley, and is stocked with the largest and gamiest kind of fish that are known to the waters of western Iowa. This beautiful body of water is located snugly up against the bluffs, in fact so closely hugging the same that the bluffs are apparently so precipitous that an individual could scarcely climb them; then on the eastern bank the same is selvaged with a magnificent growth of native timber, reaching far toward the south of the lake, and this seemingly reaching partly up the precipitous bluff, gives to the landscape such a magnificent background, that water, bluff and timber possess such a peculiar blending as to constitute a picture the admiration of all.

The eastern bank of this lake, so nicely shaded by forest trees, reaching down to the very margin of the water, invites the lover of fun and frolic to this rustic, cool retreat in the hot summer months, to fish, sleep, dream, put up political jobs and "steal a while away from every cumbering care." The pinnacle of these bluffs which so abruptly stop at this lake, furnishes the grandest observatory in the west part of the county. Here the eye first catches, to the west and south, the six-mile selvedge of timber lands along the Missouri river; this enveloped in the uncertain shimmering haze of a summer's day, looks like a vast rim; over this and to the east and north, the outline is like that of a hollow basin, part of which is made up of graceful, undulating prairie swells, which rise and fall, one beyond another, until distance blends the whole into lines of light and shadow.

Round Lake, in the center of Morgan township, possesses no peculiarity, except its size and general worthlessness. This was at some time in the past, part and parcel of the river-bed of the Missouri, and by some freak has been divorced therefrom, and at the present depends entirely on the swells of the Missouri, in the spring time, or June freshets, for existence.

Horse Shoe Lake, in Clay, is of the same character as that of the one last described, except in this, that the latter is supplied with water from the Soldier river, and in spring or June rises of the Missouri, from the latter.

Noble's Lake, partly in this and the remainder in Pottawattamie county, located in Cincinnati township, is a beautiful body of water, and at all seasons of the year is a resort for those who have piscatorial tastes. This, like the Smith lake, is well stocked with pickerel, bass, cat, buffalo and sun-fish. The bluffs which border the broad flood-plain or bottom-land of the Missouri river along all that part of its course which forms the western boundary of this county, are so peculiar in character and appearance that they cannot fail to attract the attention of every one who sees them for the first time. Their strangely and beautifully rounded summits, occasionally mingled with sharply cut ridges, smooth and abruptly retreating slopes, and the entire absence of rocky ledges, except in rare instances, when they appear only at their base, cause them to present a marked contrast with those of the Mississippi and other rivers of the eastern part of the state, where rocky ledges support and compose the greater part of their bulk.

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES.

Some of the physical properties of this deposit are so unusual that they merit especial mention. When it is known that there is no rocky support to these Missouri river bluffs, although they are frequently so steep that a man cannot climb them, it is very apparent that the material composing them is different from the earth ordinarily met with, and which it resembles upon its ordinary surface. Its peculiar property, however, of standing securely with a precipitous front, is best shown in artificial excavations. For all practical purposes of building foundations, even of the most massive structures, and for all roads, etc., the ground it composes is as secure as any other, yet it is everywhere easily excavated with the spade alone. Notwithstanding

this fact it remains so unchanged by the atmosphere and frost, that wells dug in it require to be walled only to a point just above the water line; while the remainder stands securely without support of any kind, that the spade-marks remain visible upon it for many years. Embankments also upon sides of roads or other excavations, although they may be quite perpendicular, stand for many years without change, and show the names of ambitious carvers, long after an ordinary bank of earth would have softened and fallen away to a gentle slope. An instance: a well dug by Mr. Ed. Houghten in Cass township in 1857, which for thirty years has remained in good condition, only being walled with rock or brick at the bottom to a distance of ten feet, the depth thereof being forty-six feet, at the present remains in perfect condition. Indeed, so securely does the material of this strange deposit remain, when excavations are made in it, and so easily is it excavated, that subterranean passages of many miles in length might be readily constructed in it without meeting any impediment. Any fortifications built upon these hills, which form a continuous line along the greater part of the western border of the county, if future emergencies should ever require them, might be readily undermined by digging such subterranean passages; and if there were any cause or use for such works, catacombs might be successfully constructed in any of them that would rival those of ancient Rome.

In Harrison county the post-tertiary deposits exhibit their usual characteristics, and besides these we have limited exposures of the upper coal measures which appear in the valley of the Boyer. The drift and bluff deposits are both well developed in Harrison county, where the latter attains near its maximum thickness. The drift deposits comprise both the glacial clays and the modified gravel-beds. We seldom find both these beds well developed at a single locality, and more often they are so attenuated by denudation as to present a striking contrast to the condition they present in central Iowa. The glacial deposit is

seldom exposed more than a few feet, and it is doubtless comparatively thin throughout this section. It fills depressions in the subjacent formations, and in these situations it has been subjected to less extensive erosion than it has on the higher points, where indeed this deposit has been generally entirely swept away. In such places the gravel-bed attains, or retains, a thickness of several feet—perhaps at some localities as great as thirty feet. At other places, however, even the gravel deposit has been wholly denuded, or is represented by a thin sheet of pebbles and sand which have been converted into a quite durable concrete. Springs are of frequent occurrence along the outcrop of the gravel and blue clay deposits, and they always give a reliable horizon, showing the inequalities of the denuded drift surfaces, and also the line of demarcation between these deposits and the bluff formation. On the south side of the Boyer, on the southern borders of the county, the drift deposits rise in the base of the bluffs to an elevation of thirty feet above the bottoms. On the opposite side of the valley, in the vicinity of the Missouri valley, the bluff deposit constitutes the entire height of the bluffs, which are here two hundred feet in height above the Missouri bottoms. In the valley of the Little Sioux, in the northern side of the county, similar exposures of the drift are met with. Three miles above the village of Little Sioux, on the Wilsey farm, a tufaceous deposit is in process of formation at the base of the bluff deposit. It is underlaid by a gravel-bed which in places has been incorporated in the calcareous formation, forming a very durable concrete layer. Similar deposits have been found on the Widow Vanderhoof farm in Harris Grove, and on the farm of Mr. Wm. Morrow in Raglan, and the concrete bed is exposed at numerous localities in various parts of the county, as in the base of the bluffs on Smith's lake and elsewhere.

The bluff formation, as has been stated already, constitutes the bulk of the rounded divides between the streams, and in the bluffs on the Missouri bottoms it reaches a thickness upwards of

two hundred and fifty feet. Owing to the tenacious nature of the bluff material, landslides are of very unfrequent occurrence; and it is also due to the same condition of this deposit, that by the slow process of weathering by the action of atmospheric agencies, and the little rills which issue from the gravel-bed, these bluffs assume the varied and picturesque outlines which form so striking a peculiarity in the topography of the upland border region in this part of the state.

The most interesting subject for study presented by this formation in this county are the terraces which occupy the valley of the Soldier river, in township 81, range 44. The lower benches are from thirty to fifty feet in height, and are found on both sides of the stream, which has at different times eroded new channels—the old ones existing to-day as “old river beds,” or low meadow lands of surpassing fertility. The main terraces are confined to the west side of the valley, and, compared with similar phenomena observed elsewhere in the state, they are truly colossal. The benches of different elevations are often separated from one another by deep, narrow ravines, or shallow depressions, which are more or less exaggerated expressions of the identical features associated with these formations in the drift region from which they differ, only in the nature of the material of which they are composed, and possibly in the date of their formation. They have a very gentle, regular inclination from the uplands toward their valley faces which are abruptly terminated by the steep descents peculiar to terrace formations. The intermediate terraces are quite regular in conformation and vary from sixty to one hundred feet in height. The high terraces are somewhat less distinctly defined, though, varied from the opposite side of the valley, they present no appreciable difference from the lower benches, their upper surface forming gently undulating or nearly level plains, one hundred and fifty feet above the bottoms, offering a prominent contrast to the very irregularly weathered surface in the upland heights between the

Soldier and the Little Sioux, which lift their furrowed crests to the height of two hundred to three hundred feet above the valley.

These terraces in the bluff deposits, notwithstanding the fact that it is newer than any other deposit except its own alluvium, are certainly of the same age as the other terraces, of the same river, that have been formed in the drift or any other formation, for they all originated from the same cause, and are nearly or quite simultaneous. The evidence that this deposit was formed as sediment in the fresh water lake, may be summed up thus: The material is very fine and homogeneous, such only as could have been deposited in comparatively still waters. It contains a few shells of fresh water and land mollusks, and no other. It does not contain any marine remains. It is, therefore, not of marine origin; besides which, no inland deposit of marine origin is known that has, like this, occurred subsequent to the drift period. The material of the deposit is essentially the same as the sediment of the Missouri river at the present time. This sediment is so abundant now in that river, that if it were possible to throw an obstruction across its valley as high as its bluffs it would become rapidly filled with essentially the same material that it originally deposited, and subsequently in part swept out. This is constantly illustrated in the reservoirs of the St. Louis water works, which become filled with the sediment of the water taken from the river, so that they must be periodically re-excavated. The proportion of sediment contained in the water of the river in its earliest history, was probably somewhat greater than it is now, and any lake-like expansion that may have existed in it at that time must have become so quickly filled as to have occupied an insignificant part of the time-history of its valley, although the act was an important one in that history. It seems probable that the broad lake that occupied a part of what is now Western Iowa was mainly filled with sediment while yet the glaciers hovered around the upper course of the Missouri river, and were there grinding the material which

served for the filling. The filling was, of course, most rapid in the case of the muddiest rivers, and those which flowed over formations that are not readily disintegrated could contain but little sediment. Therefore, their lakes are not filled. If such a river as Missouri had emptied into the great northern chain of lakes, they would have become so completely filled with its sediment that they would never have been known as lakes to civilized man, but tributaries of the St. Lawrence river would have traversed the region they now occupy.

PRIMARY ORIGIN OF THE BLUFF MATERIAL.

Ascending the Missouri river, we find in Nebraska, Dakota, and even in Northwestern Iowa, the source from which the material of the bluff deposit was derived. Stretching from here far away to the Rocky mountains, and bordering the great river on either side, is an immense region occupied by the most friable formations on the continent—those of Cretaceous and Tertiary ages. Seeing these, we at once cease to wonder that the waters of the Missouri are muddy, because it is so evident that they could not be otherwise. The Tertiary strata are largely silicious, and the Cretaceous are scarcely less so, but are very nearly pure chalk. It is from the last named strata that the bluff deposit has derived its nearly ten per cent of carbonate of lime. All these friable strata are even now furnishing abundant sediment to the streams that flow into the Missouri river, but at the close of the glacial epoch, fine sediment was, if possible, still more abundant, because then the whole region was strewn with grindings fresh from those “mills of the gods”—the glaciers.

The soil in the upland consists of the light colored deposits of bluff formation and only differs from that of the bottoms in the finely comminuted condition of the silicious material of which it is nearly composed. Both upland and bottom soil are derived from the same sources—that of the Missouri bottom being the coarser, because the finer particles are swept away by

the current of this ceaseless flood. Year by year, as the annual June rise or flood appears, vast quantities of this filling sediment are deposited in every place where the waters of the Missouri river are forced, and as a consequence, the locations where this annual deposit is made, are fast assuming a higher and more valuable condition. It may be truthfully said that this soil is nearly inexhaustible, from the fact that many tracts of land in valley and on the bottoms have been for the past quarter of a century continually planted in corn and without any nourishment to the soil, still yield fifty to seventy bushels per acre. Mr. Isaac Bedsol of Magnolia, having dug a well to the depth of sixty-eight feet, took of the soil from the bottom thereof, scattered it over the surface of part of his lot, to the thickness of twelve inches, sowed oats thereon, and was surprised, at reaping time, at having a really good crop. There are but two kinds of soil in the entire county, the bluff and the bottom, and as before stated, in these there is no difference of character except the former is the finer material.

Stone is only found in two or three places in the county and is restricted to that of limestone. The greatest deposit of this is located at and adjoining the mills of Mr. James McCoid in section 19, township 79, range 42, at the southeast corner of the town of Logan. These quarries have been quite extensively worked and considerable quantities used for foundations for buildings in the immediate vicinity, as well as being shipped for similar purposes to Council Bluffs and elsewhere. The stone from this quarry was used for the foundation to the court house and jail at Logan. The same limestone outcrops on the right bank of the Boyer river, one-fourth of a mile below Logan, on the tract of land owned by Mr. Jas. A. Lusk, the same being in section 24, township 79, range 43. This last bed of limestone furnishes a tolerable building stone, for which purpose it was quarried and used in the old court house in Council Bluffs. The quarry at the McCoid Mill is covered with nearly fifteen feet of

the following substances, viz.: eight feet irregular bedded shaly, impure limestone with clay partings exposed; one foot yellow, marley clay; two feet black carbonaceous shales; six inches yellow clay; one foot blue impure limestone; 2 feet yellow, indurated clay; fifteen feet limestone deposit.

The deposit at the Lusk quarry is a much superior article to that at the McCoid mill, but owing to the vast amount of earth covering the same, makes the cost of quarrying so considerable that the same cannot be successfully operated.

In sections 27 or 28, township 80, range 42, in Boyer township, near the old site of Donmeyer mills, a bed of reasonably fair limestone of the thickness of ten or more feet is found. This is located on the left bank of the Boyer river, two miles south of Woodbine and six miles north of Logan, from which considerable quantities of building stone have been quarried, and at which place in the year 1858 one William Evans owned and operated a lime kiln, producing the lime from the rock, then gathered from the bed of the river. Unquestionably there are many other deposits or beds of stone in the county, which up to the present time remain undiscovered. At the mouth of Elk Grove creek, one-fourth mile northeast of Logan, quite a deposit of limestone is found, but at the present not sufficiently worked to give the quantum of deposit.

COAL.

Up to the present time no coal deposits have been discovered, notwithstanding at and near Logan, and six miles northeast, on the Boyer river, a limited outcrop of upper coal strata appears. It is not improbable that coal may be found by boring, but the productive measures lie at the depth of several hundred feet, and owing to the accessibility of the coal fields in the central and other parts of the state, it will be some time before the demand in this county for coal will justify risks and the great expense incidental to the mining at the depth of four hundred or more

feet, which is the estimated distance from the surface to the deposit, if deposit there be.

TIMBER.

The finest growths are not very limited in their extent, and the distribution thereof has been governed by circumstances favorable to their preservation. In the deep shaded ravines which crowd up into the bluffs bordering the Missouri bottoms, all along the smaller streams, and on the margin of the Missouri river, as before stated, a belt of from one to six miles in width, the most vigorous growth of native timber is found. Well up in the interior of the county, in Lagrange, Union and Harrison townships, is found Harris Grove, covering an area of not less than 5,000 acres; then Twelve Mile Grove, in Douglas and Boyer townships, with her 1,000 acres; Bigler's Grove, in Boyer and Jefferson townships; Union Grove, in Union township; Spencer's Grove, just north of Missouri Valley, of 2,000 acres; Brown's Grove, in Calhoun, Taylor and Magnolia townships, the largest of any; Raglan Grove, in Raglan township; the Spink's Grove, in Magnolia and Allen townships; the Flower's Grove, in Jackson township; and Warner's Grove, in Harrison township; together with the innumerable crystalization of excellent timber in divers other localities, with the artificial groves at each farm house, places this county, as respects timber, beyond want.

Many of the leading farmers assert that few outlays yield a better income than that of growing artificial groves. Mr. W. B. Copeland and Mr. John Wood, in the near vicinity of Logan, have experimented on this, and being men of mature judgment, attest that, with reasonable care, a ten-acre ten-year old grove will furnish an abundance of timber for all practical uses of the ordinary farm.

There is vastly more timber in the county at the present date than there was in 1852, at the time the lands in the county were surveyed by the government, from the fact that the owners

thereof have kept out the prairie and forest fires, by reason of which the timber belts have spread out in every direction. Again, in the past decade, the substitution of wire fences in lieu of the warping, shrinking cottonwood planks, has given an armistice to the cottonwood and all other groves. The great demands made upon the timber belts on the margin of the Missouri river, and in the canyons along the bluffs, at the time of the building of the Union Pacific railroad, threatened the entire destruction of all this timber. But when this road was completed, nineteen years ago, the demand ceased; and the substituting of wire, as aforesaid, for fencing, has caused these timber localities to expand and put on a growth, which at the present time far exceeds the quantum at the time of the first settlement of the county.

In the past ten years quite a market was at hand for walnut logs, to be shipped to Chicago and other places, by reason of which many of these old monarchs of the forest, four or more feet in diameter, were hewn down and cast upon the cars; still these will soon be replaced by others more numerous and thrifty.

The rivalry in the lumber trade, facilities for shipment by rail to the many stations in the county, have placed the pine timber of the north in competition with local mills to such extent that the former can be had more cheaply than the latter, and the local mills have gone out of business.

The coal imported out rivals the wood in cheapness, and at a cost of \$3.50 to \$4 per cord for wood, the hard and soft coal in all villages in the county are preferred.

NATURAL GAS

Has not been as yet a production of the county, unless at the farms of W. H. H. Wright and Mr. S. J. P. Marsh, in Harrison township, in the northeast corner of the county. The citizenship of the county at the present have so limited a knowledge in respect to this modern production of nature's great laboratory, located thousands of feet below the surface, that little or

no efforts have been made in order to ascertain its whereabouts. In these times, when the real is so astonishing that in many instances fiction is eclipsed, it may not be amiss to suggest that in less than five years there would be such finds of gas in the county as would wholly revolutionize the cost of steam power and the manner of the obtainment of fuel. Until then we will wait and see.

In the matter of iron ores, there are none; and as respects the clay for bricks, few localities but are well supplied. Extensive brick manufacturing is profitably carried on at River Sioux, Mondamin, Missouri Valley, Logan, Woodbine, Dunlap and Persia.

AGRICULTURE

Is the chosen means of livelihood of ninety-hundredths of the people of the county at the present day. This, not affording the readiest way to financial greatness, without question, is the most honorable as well as the most certain. The wealthy men of this county to-day are they who have ceaselessly toiled from day to day for the past quarter of a century, at each returning spring preparing the surface of mother earth for the reception of the seed, intended to bring forth the golden harvest, and by careful application to husbandry duty, in the way of proper tillage, have reaped abundant harvests. Farming in 1888 is very different from the farming of 1850 and up to 1860. The little granger of this present age would smile at the simplicity of the implements used in the early days of settlement. Then the present improved fancy gang plow, the double drag, corn planter, harvester and binder, mower and separator were not known in these parts, but in lieu thereof the old fashioned, wooden mold-board and hull-tongue plow, a crotch of a tree and wooden pins sufficed for drag; the corn planter was a man with double team furrowing out the rows, a man or woman to drop by hand and then followed boys with great nigger-hoes, or a man with a "go-devil," covering the corn as dropped.

How many of my readers know what a go-devil is? It was an implement of husbandry made in the following manner, viz.: A straight piece of wood for a beam, three or more feet long; to this was attached two handles, then underneath a strong piece of wood ten to twelve inches in length, morticed into the beam, and to this was securely fastened a single shovel such as was formerly used on a shovel plow. A horse was hitched to this and the man operating the same followed along in the furrow just made by the man with the team, the corn being dropped as aforesaid; this go-devil was raised and lowered so as to strike the soil immediately in front of each hill, so that the same again being lifted covered the corn. These kinds of plows, drags, corn covering machines, as well as the old "Armstrong" mowers and grain cradles would somewhat indicate to the present farmer who never used such implements the difficulties under which farming was carried on in the early days. At that time there was no necessity for the improved machinery of the present day, because there then was only necessity for a sufficiency for local use, and the demands for the product of field or herd did not extend beyond the limits of the immediate neighborhood. The yield then was as great as at the present, per acre, but the limited quantity under cultivation served to supply all demands, except in and during the winter of 1856 and '57, at and during which time there was such an extraordinary fall of snow in the early days of this ever to be remembered winter, that stock could not subsist on the rushes along the Missouri bottoms, and there being little or no hay prepared for stock, the entire corn crop in the county was wholly inadequate to supply provender for the thousands of starving cattle then at the mercy of the storm, wolf, Indian and man. During this winter the entire corn crop of the county was consumed in a great measure in supplying feed for these starving herds, and as a sequence, in the early spring this "king of the slope" was readily sold at \$2.50 per bushel. I might be permitted this remark right here: that with

the railroad facilities which this county now possesses, such a condition of things would not happen, from the fact that relief could now be furnished, which under the old order of things could not be remedied.

What would our young farmers think of tramping out a grist of wheat for milling purposes by using four or six horses, having them go around and around in a circle until the grain was separated from the straw, in order to have a biscuit for breakfast? How many of these young scions of farmer lineage could stand in front of the cylinder of an old chaff-piler and rake away the straw from the machine, and keep this well up for one or two days at a time? How kindly would they take to the old manner of separating the wheat from the chaff and straw, by working an ordinary sheet so as to produce a sufficiency of wind to drive the chaff and straws beyond the pure golden grains? This was, under the circumstances existing at that time, necessitated by reason of the fact that this was the means at hand for the accomplishment of the end, and they of the fifties accepted the conditions as readily as they of the present who load into the wagon the well cleaned bushels of wheat, cart the same to the nearest railroad station, sell the same for cash and then at the nearest provision store purchase the fine flour manufactured at the mills at Minneapolis, Dakota or in Kansas. Suppose there was neither railroad nor mill within fifty or a hundred miles of the neighborhood—the last particle of flour or meal had been used for the last breakfast; how ancient would it appear for our people to take an old piece of tin—say six inches by ten inches, perforate the same by the use of some sharp pointed instrument and then attach this to some board or other substance, and this when completed, go to work and by rubbing over the rough surface of this tin mill, grate a sufficient quantity of corn on the cob to provide for a small family of six or ten, and the usual amount of visitors, say half a dozen—would not this seem a hardship that few would like to undertake in

these days of advancement? Such was the every day occurrence in this county thirty-six years ago.

As before stated, the old plow, drag, scythe and snath, chaff-piler, corn grater and cradle for cutting grain, are thrown aside, being superseded by the single or gang sulky plow, the nicely constructed and efficient drag, the separator which measures into the half bushel the golden grain, threshed and cleaned from the straw, the mower, which by one man and team of horses sever from the surface of the meadow more grass in one day than four men could by the use of the old "Armstrong mower," in the same time, and then the harvester, which one man operates, doing as much labor in a day by the assistance for four horses attached thereto as could be accomplished by ten or twelve men under the old order of things; then the corn planter which now graces the sheds (or is suffered to stand in the fence corners) of nearly every farm, saves much of the wear and tear of muscle. One man, team, corn-planter and check-row, now places the corn in the ground more precisely than ever was done by hand, and gives to the farmer a chance to place his crop in the ground as fast as he prepares the soil, so that when done plowing, if a favorable season is had, the portion of the field or crop first planted is ready for the plow by the time the planting is finished.

The harvest time, dreaded by all the housewives, no longer ushers in a season of toil, hurry, vexations and unstinted drudgery, but in fact scarcely produces any change in the quantum of household duties from that of other ordinary times. The farmer by the use of his harvester and binder quietly severs and binds twelve to sixteen acres of wheat or oats per day, and by the assistance of one or two men, the same is found in shock by the time the day's work is completed. The old-fashioned shovel-plow, which once was supposed to be the embodiment of all that was grand and great in uprooting the belligerent sunflower or glory vine, in the corn field, has been retired on full pay, and the more effective sulky or walking double cultivator substituted in

its place. This implement of husbandry, in a soil like that in this county, enables one man, if diligent in business, fervent in spirit and constantly in the corn field, to successfully farm forty or fifty acres of corn each season. The young farmer, whose only experience has been the sowing of "wild oats," would be entirely out of his latitude in shouldering a bushel of wheat and evenly scattering the same over the soil so as to feel secure of a good stand, yet while there may be an absence of this early art, there exists a practical knowledge of running a seeder, by the use of which the grain is more evenly distributed on the soil, and accomplished without the breaking of backbone and cramping of limbs, which was the usual experience of those on whom fell the tasks of sowing after the manner of their fathers.

CORN IS KING,

Within the limits of this county, and not this county alone, but within the limits of the entire Missouri valley, and as far west as the corn belt reaches. By the production of this cereal, the farmer lives, moves and has his financial being. In the cultivation and production of corn, there is to the farmer a certainty of livelihood such as no other character of grain affords. This is due to the splendid qualities of the soil for this particular crop. That which fits the soil within the limits of the county, as well as in all other places like circumstanced, for the production of corn and tame grasses, without any seeming diminution from year to year, is the fact that the soil not only withstands protracted drouths without perceptible lessening of production, but also is proof against the drowning out process, which is the curse of so many localities east and elsewhere. And why is this condition? Because, it is perfectly under-drained in consequence of the porosity and depth of the deposit of which it constitutes a part, and containing no clay, it never becomes "sticky" and never bakes in times of drouth. In the dry or drouthy time moisture is furnished from the constant and ever present dampness under

the surface of the soil, and when rains come with such constancy and in such abundance, as is sometimes experienced, that which is not carried away by the natural drainage is swallowed up by the porosity of the soil.

The land which in the early days of settlement was thought to be worthless, has proven to be the best for the production of this crop. Then, all that part of the county which lay tangent to the Missouri river was labelled worthless, but since land has become quite valuable in all other parts of the county, this land, which has been made by accretion, or such locations at places which formerly constituted the old Missouri river beds, being improved and rendered arable, has given back to the person cultivating the same a better yield than in any other part of the entire county. In the townships of Cincinnati, Clay and Morgan, that part thereof which during the year 1887 was planted to corn, though the soil was the old river beds or accretions made by the receding of the Missouri river from the Iowa shore, has in many instances yielded eighty to ninety bushels of corn in the ear per acre; while that on the prairie out east from this timber belt, falls short of this twenty or more bushels to the acre.

By referring to the former census of this state, I find that in 1860, the live stock and farm production of this county for that year amounted to \$115,837, and that in the year of 1880 the same had increased to the sum of \$1,277,995. By the same authority, the farms in the county for the year of 1860 were valued at \$29,010, and the farming implements for the same year, at \$25,596, and that during the next score of years the farming lands had increased in acreage and value, so that the same is returned at \$4,994,438, and the value of implements used at farming at \$250,377.

In 1856 the number of bushels of corn raised in the county is reported at 2,644, while the same returns show that for the year 1880 the county produced 4,363,991 bushels, and the year 1884, 4,282,223, being a slight falling off from that of the year 1880.

The quantity of wheat produced in the county for the year 1856 is reported at 6,786 bushels, while the census reports show for the year 1884, spring wheat to the number of 232,556 bushels.

The yield of corn within the limits of the county during the year 1887 will not fall short of 6,000,000 bushels; which at the present price of 36 cents a bushel, gives a return to the farmers in clear cash of over \$2,000,000. Of this, nearly 2,000,000 bushels will find its way out of the county by the different railroads, while the balance, viz.: 4,000,000, will be consumed by the farmers' stock, used for purposes of food, and retained for feeding purposes for stock during the incoming year. Nearly all the farmers feed their corn crop to the pig or steer, and by this manner of disposing of the surplus, get better returns than by marketing the entire crop; yet this business of raising hogs is attended with many uncertainties, which at the outset is not contemplated.

There were times in this county when farmers felt like fleeing the country; times when the production of the vast sand plains northwest and west, in the form of the innumerable clouds of grasshoppers, visited the county, in 1858, 1867, 1871, 1875 1876; but the festive grasshopper, in all his power of destructiveness, never caused half the loss to the farmer as the "hog cholera." At different times many of the most extensive farmers, they who have given hog-raising their most careful attention, have been compelled to stand quietly by and witness their entire herds swept away by this dreaded disease, without being able to stay the wholesale destruction.

In a country like this, where the little porker or Durham calf is an object of admiration to the farmer, they receive better care than in places where they are not used as sacks in which the product of the country is carried to market.

Mr. Hog, by receiving good care, ripens at the age of ten months or a year, and as soon as such ripening process has taken place

he affords the owner an opportunity, irrespective of the seasons, to replenish his bank account. Up to 1866 there was only one season in the year when hogs became ripe enough to bring cash, and that was at the first of the winter. This condition has undergone a radical change, for now, as above stated, he is in condition for market whenever there is sufficient fat and size.

This process of manufacturing corn into lard and muscle reduces the amount of pounds in the way of shipments, so that in the hog's skin there is placed 200 pounds, which at five cents per pound, would amount to \$10; this \$10 would represent forty bushels of corn, at twenty-five cents a bushel; and then this corn at seventy pounds to the bushel, would weigh 2,800 pounds; hence, a blind man could readily discover a difference in the way of freightage to the number of 2,600 pounds.

By conversation with the different shippers in the county, also aided, indirectly, by the railroad station agents in the employ of the three roads in the county, I find, as nearly as the facts can be gleaned from this source, that during the past year, commencing on the 1st day of September, 1886, and ending on the 1st day of September, 1887, there were shipped from this county 1,150 cars of hogs to the different markets, viz.: Chicago, Omaha, Council Bluffs and Sioux City. Each of these contained on an average sixty-five head, which, for the year last named, would make a showing of 74,750 head; then supposing that each animal would average 250 pounds, they altogether would sum up 18,687,500 pounds, which, at four and one-half cents per pound, would indicate an income of \$820,937.50 to the county from this one industry.

The different places of shipment, during the time last named, make the following showing, viz.:

Logan.....	210 cars.
Dunlap.....	170 cars.
Woodbine.....	150 cars.
Mondamin.....	160 cars.
Missouri Valley.....	100 cars.
River Sioux.....	100 cars.
Modale.....	80 cars.
California Junction.....	80 cars.
Persia.....	80 cars.

This statement would have been backed by the report from the different stations, but this could not be obtained from the railroads, from the fact that the several station agents were willing to furnish a statement from the books of the different offices, but were by the orders of the managers of the roads prohibited from so doing. The same is true as to all classes of shipments from the county, respecting the products of the county, which have found outlet over these different roads. Why there should be such reticence on the part of the railroads I cannot conjecture, unless they are not desirous that it should be known that from the hog industry of this county alone they are in receipt of the snug little sum of \$57,500 per year in the matter of furnishing transportation, at the present charge of \$50 per car to Chicago.

From the 1st of December, A. D. 1886, to the 1st day of December, A. D. 1887, there was shipped from this county 1,535,000 bushels of corn, generally finding consignments to Chicago. The following represents the number of bushels shipped from the different stations, viz.:

Mondamin.....	240,000
Woodbine.....	230,000
Logan.....	190,000
Dunlap.....	200,000
River Sioux.....	160,000

Modale.....	150,000
Missouri Valley.....	120,000
California Junction.....	125,000
Persia.....	120,000

And, as above stated, if the fact be true that this is carried to Chicago by rail at the present prices of transportation of nineteen cents per hundred, from this matter of the shipment of corn alone from this county, the railroads would take as their share \$160,407.50.

Mondamin, in Morgan township, bears away the palm as the largest corn producing neighborhood and market in the county, and well supports the name of "Mondamin," given it by those who in the employ of the Sioux City & Pacific Railroad Co. had the naming of the towns along their lines. The name is taken from Longfellow's Hiawatha, and very properly and appropriately names the place.

The raising of cattle is next in importance to that of the porker, but within the past three or four years has been attended with financial failure to those engaged therein. This has been occasioned in consequence of feeders paying too high a price for the stock to be fed, the price of corn, the unhappy slides in the market at the time of marketing, and the beef furnished by the extensive cattle ranges in the far West. Those who are conversant with the results of feeding stock here during the time last spoken of, can call to mind very good men who have gone to the wall financially, by indulging in this hazardous undertaking. True, many stock raisers have amassed considerable fortunes in this undertaking, but they are only such as have raised their own stock, fed the corn produced on their own premises, and thus in spite of any slide in the markets, have acquired a healthy bank account.

The most extensive cattle shipping point in the county at the present, as well as that which has maintained this place in the past, is Dunlap. B. J. Moore and George Moorehead, of this

place last named, are by far the largest cattle dealers in the county, and have somewhat centralized the shipments at that point.

Unquestionably no man in the county has done so much to improve the blood of cattle as Alfred Longman, now retired from the business, and residing in the town of Logan; James A. Lusk, B. J. Moore, of Dunlap; H. B. Cox, of Missouri Valley; Patrick Morrow and John T. Coffman, of Raglan; Peter Brady and Stephen King, of Jefferson; and Nelson Boynton of Calhoun, have all been very efficient in introducing into each respective neighborhood, the best blood of Durhams, Devons and Herefords. At the present, James McCoid and Frank Dodson, of Logan, are the champions of the Jerseys, yet these are used to a very limited extent at the present. The first to successfully introduce into the county the handsomely squared up Durhams, was William Orr, Esq., who formerly resided on the farm now owned by B. A. Divelbess, of Harris Grove. This gentleman, at one time, I think in 1871, collected a considerable number of the best bred he could obtain, as well as chinking in many a scrub, with handsome form and fatty flanks and made a public sale, and by the use of a *little persuasion* located near the place of sale, induced such a degree of competition that many of the purchasers, on calm reflection, had abundant reason to feel that "blooded" stock had taken a slight advance, if only for one day.

In 1884 there were 271 Durhams, 1 Hereford, 2 Holstein, 21 Jerseys, 5 Black Polled, and 1 Red Polled, all thoroughbred, and of all kinds, 10,125.

In comparing the horned stock and hog of this date with that of 1856, little resemblance remains. The ox, which had his excellent qualities in length of horn, fleetness of foot, and the pointedness of posterior extremities, as well as the porker of that day, which was considered fit for the butcher when one extremity would balance the other, the dividing line being immediately back of the ears, and which could climb trees, thrust his pro-

boscis into the woodpecker holes and subsist on the eggs found therein, have forever passed away, and in place thereof on each farm is found the Durham, Devon, Hereford, Holstein, or bright-eyed Jersey, and for hogs, the Berkshire, Poland-China, and an occasional Chester White.

John Williams of Harris Grove, Benj. Moore of Dunlap, Mr. Silsby of Jackson, Samuel Baird of Dunlap, Fred Luce of Logan, S. A. Roach of Missouri Valley, James Roberts of Lincoln, J. C. Briggs of Missouri Valley, are at present the representative horsemen of the county. The small breeds in use in 1860 have been entirely supplanted by the larger class. Mr. Williams has been very successful in introducing the large Norman, and in the sale thereof has found the business more remunerative than at first anticipated.

Mr. Samuel Baird has given strict attention to the breeding of the Morgan trotting stock, and at present is possessed of a very superior trotter, which up to the present has only begun to make her mark.

Mr. Silsby and Mr. C. F. Luse each possesses a very magnificent horse of the Cleveland Bay stock, which for beauty, far leads all else. These animals cost \$1,000 each, and though not the strongest or swiftest, yet they are marvels for beauty and docility.

FRUIT GROWING,

In the early days of the settlement, was thought quite impossible from the fact that but few succeeded in the enterprise, but as they who have learned from experience refer back to the manner in which this industry was attempted by themselves or others, are not surprised that there was quite a total failure in the undertaking. The trees which then were experimented upon were brought from a long distance, and the means then at hand for transportation caused the young trees to be so exposed to the air that they were dead and fit for kindling wood before being re-set in the ground. Another mishap was that they who were attempting to grow an orchard, were at the same time raising a

herd of young mules or horses, and there never yet has been an individual who could successfully grow an orchard and a herd of mules in the same enclosure. The old rule that the stronger subdues and roots out the weaker held good in this case, for the long-eared non-multiplying mule withered the blast and like Pharoah's lean kine, swallowed up the other.

Mr. John A. McKinney (now deceased) who while in the flesh resided in Harris Grove, was the first successful apple grower in the county. As early as 1860 he set out an orchard of the healthiest young trees he could obtain, and in the care of the same exercised his best judgment, and demonstrated to the people of the west that apples could be as readily grown here as elsewhere. The trees transplanted by him put on an enormous growth each year, occasioned by the richness and porosity of the soil, and to remedy this extraordinary growth, the soil at and around the roots of each tree was packed as solid, by the use of maul or other instruments, as could be done, and as a sequence, the trees at the commencement of the cold season were so hardened, that the frost of the winter did not kill them. This mode of treatment also put the trees to bearing, and from that time on his trees bore splendidly.

Concurrent with Mr. McKinney, in the same neighborhood, were Mr. William Tucker, Mr. James Henderson, Mr. James Rogers and Mr. William Daken, and six or ten miles to the northwest of these Hon. Phineas Cadwell and Elijah Palmer of Biglers' Grove, Mr. Patrick Morrow, a resident of the Soldier Valley, and Josiah Crom, then residing near the old town of Magnolia. These gentlemen all had full faith in the productive qualities of this soil and climate, in the matter of the successful growing of fruit, and by persistent efforts demonstrated that this was emphatically a fruit growing country.

In 1863 there were only 101 bearing trees and 4,424 not bearing trees in the limits of the county, and from this small showing the same territory in 1884 possessed 31,194 apple bearing

trees, then yielding 27,410 bushels. At no time in the history of the county has there ever been any yield so abundant as the year of 1887, nor could the quality be surpassed in any place. The yield of apples within this county for the last year named will not fall short of 40,000 bushels, while the varieties and quality equal if not surpass any in the United States.

At the Harrison County Fair, held at Missouri Valley in October, 1887, the exhibition of apples, cherries, grapes, plums, etc., the production of Harrison county orchard and garden, while not equal in quantity to that on exhibition the same year at Des Moines, during the State Fair, nevertheless very many who compared the qualities at both places, unhesitatingly said that the exhibition of the product of this county surpassed any on exhibition at the State Fair.

The successful orchardists of the county at the present are Capt. Geo. S. Bacon of Magnolia, who at the present has nearly 3,500 bearing trees; John W. Wood of the same township, with a magnificent young orchard in fine bearing condition; John Williams, James Rogers, H. V. Armstrong, James Henderson and William Tucker, of Harris Grove; John T. Coffman and numerous others, of Raglan; D. F. Eaton, J. B. Akers, Hiram Smith, Dr. J. H. Rice, all near Magnolia; Col. F. W. Hart, J. H. M. Edwards, James McCoid and Henry Reel, in the near vicinity of Logan; H. B. Cox, and a vast number of others, near Missouri Valley; Mr. Wadsworth, at Calhoun; Mr. Henry DeCou and the Pugsley Brothers, Mr. Jas. H. Farnsworth, and an innumerable number of others that time forbids to mention. All produce a large quantity of apples per year; and the citizens of the county are no longer necessitated to send to Missouri or Michigan for this luxury. The names above given only designate the principal apple-growers at this date, while there are hundreds of others who not only produce a sufficiency for their own use, but have parts of their crops for sale.

During the fall of 1887, Captain Bacon shipped quite a large

quantity of the product of his orchard to Des Moines, from the fact, as was stated by him, that his fruit was the finest to be found in the market at that place.

The leading sorts, or varieties, of standard apple trees which weather the blast and land, at last in good shape, in the spring, are the following, viz.:

Summer Apples—Astrachan, red; Benoni, Duchess of Oldenburg, Early Harvest and Pennock, Fourth of July, Golden Sweet, Keswick Codlin, Red June, and Sops of Wine.

Autumn Apples—Baily Sweet, Strawberry, Fameuse, Maiden's Blush, Rambo, Twenty-ounce, and Wealthy.

Winter Apples—Dominie, English Golden Russet, Golden Pippin, Janet or Janeton, Jonathan, Limber Twig, Ben Davis, Northern Spy, Perry Russet, Utter's Large Red, Seek-no-further, Willow Twig and Winesap.

These have been well tried by the most competent orchardists and pronounced to be the hardiest and best varieties for this soil and climate.

Of all the varieties last above named, none are as profitable to the grower as the Ben Davis, from the fact that this variety is a vigorous grower, hardy, and withal a splendid bearer. While it is conceded that the Ben Davis apple, when compared to the majority of those herein named, bears the same comparison thereto as does the old-fashioned, large, red Irish potatoe, to the Pink-eye, Early Rose, etc., yet there is a charm in the appearance of this apple which never fails to procure a purchaser.

Some of the readers may think that the above figures, of 40,000 bushels of apples, the product of the county for the year 1887, somewhat strained. but a moment's reflection will convince the most skeptical that the statement is very nearly correct, from the fact that one man alone, viz.: Capt. Bacon, gathered from his orchard 5,000 of winter and 1,000 bushels of autumn apples—this being one-seventh, there can be no question but that the remainder of the orchards in the county produce the other six-

sevenths. These 5,000 bushels selling at \$1.00 per bushel for the winter, and the 1,000 autumn at 75 cents per bushel, makes a very entertaining revenue to the owner.

The cherry is a perfect success, and in 1884 there were 3,795 bearing trees, furnishing a yield of 1,312 bushels.

Grapes are as easily raised as corn. What I wish to say, is this: that but little effort in the way of transplanting of slips is needed, and when once in the ground, the same care given to them as should be given to the corn, assures a vigorous, healthy growth. This county in the year 1884, produced 134,468 pounds of grapes, equal to 672 tons.

Plums are natural, and make themselves at home in the soil here as if they had existed soon after Noah's flood. The Miner, Wild Goose, and divers other varieties bear splendidly. Thirty years last past, there could be found among the thickets of wild plum trees more than fifty different varieties, and of such size and flavor as cannot be had at this day and date. Many times those of the freestone quality, and as large as peaches, could be found, then a deep red plum, as round as an unhulled walnut, and equal the latter in size. These varieties have all yielded to the prairie fires, or the equally unmerciful breaking plow.

RAINFALL AND TEMPERATURE.

Through the politeness of Mr. Jacob T. Stern, of Logan, Iowa, I am furnished with a report of the average rainfall and temperature of each year, from 1860 to 1885, of this county, for which I at this time tender him my sincere thanks.

In 1860, Mr. Stern, then a resident on Lynnwood farm, in Harris Grove, in this county, was appointed by the Smithsonian Institute to keep a record of the rainfall and temperature of this locality and report the same to that institution, once per month, which Mr. Stern promptly performed until this business was taken out of the hands of the aforesaid institution by the War Department, since which time Father Stern has been con-

tinued in position and reported as formerly, once per month, to the proper officer. When Mr. Stern first took upon himself this task, there was not another station west of Des Moines, which status continued for more than ten years. This business of keeping a record of the rainfall and temperature of each year, was done by Mr. Stern for his own satisfaction and the reporting thereof to the Smithsonian Institute and War Department, an act *pro bono publico*, and like the old gospel plan of salvation, without money and without price.

I take great pride in having the privilege of inserting this report herein, from the fact that there is not another report of this character of any county west of Des Moines, nor can there be, because no such record was kept.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS RAINFALL AND TEMPERATURE.

1861—26.	inches.....	43.80	1875—42.	inches.....	44.41
1862—25.6	“	45.40	1876—28.8	“	46.88
1863—20.	“	47.67	1877—45.7	“	49.41
1864—24.5	“	48.00	1878—46.9	“	53.80
1865—34.1	“	49.90	1879—32.4	“	49.89
1866—24.2	“	47.50	1880—25.8	“	50.55
1867—28.7	“	45.50	1881—57.5	“	49.77
1868—35.7	“	45.85	1882—37.3	“	50.48
1869—50.5	“	45.53	1883—39.9	“	48.53
1870—24.9	“	47.42	1884—36.6	“	48.80
1871—27.	“	48.60	1885—43.3	“	48.00
1072—33.9	“	46.10			
1873—46.7	“	46.80	Av. 34.6		Av. 48.0
1874—28.	“	48.44			

CHAPTER II.

SETTLEMENT.

It has long been supposed that this part, as well as all of Iowa, was inhabited by a race of people prior to the time of its occupancy by the Indian or red race. Some suppose that this people were the mound builders, from the fact that there exists at this day very many mounds in different parts of the county possessing a wonderful degree of preservation. These mounds have a uniform diameter and all measure quite the same height, or so nearly so, that unless resort was had to actual measurement every beholder would be compelled to say that they were all constructed after the same pattern. The length of time intervening since these were constructed is unknown to the oldest settler, for they who have lived in the immediate neighborhoods of these say that there has not been within the last thirty-seven years the least perceptible change in the appearance of either and that at the present they are the same as they were when first seen by the present whites. When built and by whom, neither record, memory nor tradition informs us of the present, but it is improbable to suppose that they are the handiwork of nature, from the fact there would have been some of them located in places not commanding the most magnificent views of the entire surrounding country; for be it known that not one of all these mounds, observatories or burial places exists, without possessing a most magnificent view of the surrounding country. Nature, in the exhibition of her freaks of fancy, would not have selected on each occasion these prominent bluff points. Some contend that these were used as observatories; others advance the opinion that they are the ruins of sodhouses, built in the long ago, and

were constructed in a circular form and were drawn in, layer by layer, until the top or orifice, at the top, left sufficient space for the escape of smoke; while others, seemingly as sanguine, contend that these are the burial places of the illustrious dead of some Indian tribe, or some former race ante-dating the Indian.

The two largest and most imposing groups of these are located as follows: The first on the farm formerly owned by Mr. Wm. McDonald, near the old town of Calhoun; here there are six mounds, each ninety feet in diameter and quite fifteen feet in height, and all in a direct line running north and south, and from fifteen to twenty rods apart. The other bevy is on the farm of Mr. A. W. Locklin, north of those just mentioned, and located on section 7, township 79, range 43. In this row there are twelve of same size and of identical appearance as those on the McDonald farm, and are in a row north and south direct, having the same space intervening. These last named are the most imposing group in the county, for at and near this place, in a ravine or hollow near by, numerous stone hatchets, stone sledges, pieces of pottery of a make unknown at the present, as well as curious specimens of copper, ornamental tools or instruments, have been found at the depth of twenty-four and more feet from the surface of the soil.

The specimens of pottery taken from this ravine last named are apparently formed by the following method, viz.: the centre of the same is composed of fine gravel cemented together, then a thin layer of earthen substance, and this, without any glazing process, is burned, so that the qualities of the same for preserving fluids from escaping therefrom is in the inside of the material, rather than on the outside, as is the custom of the present day. These present the appearance of dishes, small skillets, drinking cups and jars. At the same place, just between the residence of Mr. H. H. Locklin and his father Mr. A. W. Locklin, the spring rain, freshets and atmospheric action, have excavated or gouged out a gully in the hill, and on the 10th day of May,

1888, at the bottom of this washout, and twenty-five feet from the surface of the earth, a well preserved cedar tree was found, some twenty inches in diameter, and immediately over this stood a large white oak tree, at least four feet in diameter, not less than one thousand years old. Near the same cedar was a number of old buffalo skulls which had washed out of the banks, having been buried in the ground fifteen feet or more. Where did this cedar come from, and how long has it been taking a "Rip Van-Winkle" nap?

The oak above referred to, without question, has made its growth since the burial of the cedar, and the animal skeletons could only have place by artificial burial, since the growth of the tree, or else have had place there before the growing of this king of the forest. A son of Mr. H. H. Locklin has in his possession the under jaw-bone of some animal of wonderful size found in this same place. This bone only represents the one side, is four feet long, with three grinding teeth and one tooth in front, of the tearing kind. The grinders are three inches by two and a half on the cap or crown, and the front tooth is quite three inches in width by quite one in thickness. Near the same place where these mounds last spoken of are located, Mr. P. R. Shupe, who resides adjoining the farm of Mr. Locklin, in the spring of 1886, while plowing in the field of Mr. Locklin, and at a locality quite near the mounds, thought he recognized his plow striking a stone or some other hard substance, and being of an inquiring disposition, went to the house, got a spade and dug down into the earth about eighteen inches and found a sort of furnace constructed of bricks. These bricks were six inches by six inches and two inches thick, burned to a deep red, and hard as any of the hardest brick of the present age. This furnace was three feet by two and a half and ran up to the height of four feet. How did this come there, is the query of the neighborhood, from the fact that Mr. Locklin has lived upon this farm for the last thirty-five years, was the first settler thereon, and

no person could have placed the same there unless the same would have been known to him, and besides no such bricks were ever manufactured in the county, unless within the last year, paving brick have been so manufactured. There can be no question that these bricks have laid hidden in the earth at this place for the last forty years, and how much greater period of time each can guess for himself.

An old Indian trail passed within twenty feet of both of these groups, being on the east side thereof, and so constantly had been the travel thereon, that in 1848 the little path was worn into the soil six to ten inches.

There are two mounds in section 35, township 80, range 44, in Raglan township, which are of the same as last described; each in a direct line north and south, and located at the highest point on the bluff, which possess the grandest view of the surrounding country in that immediate neighborhood. Standing on either of these, all the country to the west, northwest and south lies spread out to the view of the beholder, and furnishes such a vastness of territory that the eye tires in trying to mark the swells of prairie, the belts of timber that intervene, until all mellow down into lines of light and shadow.

It these mounds were used as places for burial, unquestionably some noted old warrior had signalized himself in some conspicuous battle, and had been accorded a burial like the triumphs given the old Roman Generals, when returning with the laurels of victory. The opinion which seems to find the greater support is this: that these mounds were ruins of sod-houses, such as were constructed by the Omahas, for there are yet persons residing in our midst who have seen the sod-houses of this tribe, and from their description little doubt remains as to the former use of these ruins, which are so numerous and of which so little, at the present, is known.

Perhaps the most noted mounds in all the neighborhoods are those in or upon the farm of Mr. Jesse J. Peck, near the line of

Harrison county on the north, in Monona county. Here are three separate, distinct mounds, which are situate some two hundred yards from the bluffs, on the west side or west bank of the Soldier river, and are of such dimensions as to eclipse any on the bluffs in Harrison county. At the locus of these they seem severed from the bluff, and are so situate that it is hard to conjecture the purpose and intent of their construction. These evidently were not the handiwork of the Creator, but unquestionably give evidence of human workmanship, for at the place where the same are located, the Soldier bottoms are nearly one mile in width, three-fourths of this distance being on the right or west bank. These at the base, at the present, are quite two hundred feet in diameter and thirty feet in height, presenting an appearance as uniform as though the same had been made by the deposit of earth at these places by human hands. As in all other mounds in the county, they possess the finest status for an extended view of the country that could possibly be selected.

On the farm of Mr. D. W. Kennedy, in section 3, township 79, range 42, on Six Mile Creek, in Jefferson township, there is a large mound which has been the wonder of the people of the county for the last forty years. This, though the very largest in the county, presents, as is the case of all others, such appearances as beyond doubt convince the beholder that the same is not the natural condition in which the surface of the land was left by unseen agencies, but was the result of the labor of human hands.

Could men, in the rush and hurly-burly of life, spare sufficient time by which to explore these different mounds, much might be learned as to the origin thereof; but so long as the Almighty Dollar is the objective point, and the capture of this the entire business of life, there is little care as to what race of persons constructed this or that mound, so long as it is known that there is not a dollar hid beneath their surface.

Some of the most notable implements that have fallen into

the possession of the present residents of this county are now before me, and can be described as follows, viz.: Stone sledges, hatchets, darts of stone, spear heads, stone ripping or butchering knives, and stone troughs used for the purpose of pulverizing or mashing corn or other articles of food. Here is a stone sledge, weighing exactly eight pounds, and a stone hatchet, both found on the farm of Mr. James Henderson, a short distance from Reeders' Mills. As above stated, the stone hammer weighs exactly eight pounds, and is as justly balanced as any made by the most skillful worker in iron of the present age. This is made out of the hard flint stone, like unto that which is seen so frequently on the surface of the soil in the central or eastern part of the State, and instead of having an eye for the helve, has a large groove cut entirely around it in the middle, to the width of one and one-half inch and to the depth of half an inch.

This groove served the same purpose as does the eye to the modern sledge hammer; was the way by which the helve was attached to the implement; for those who have lived thirty-six or more years in the county say at and about the time they first settled here, they often found these stone hammers or hatchets, with the helve attached thereto, in the following manner: the helve nicely fitted in a groove and the smaller ends of the same so skillfully knotted and fastened to the helve that this handle was as firmly fastened to the sledge or hatchet as it could be done in the modern way of placing the helve in the eye. The hatchet is of the same material as the sledge, and is a little beauty, weighing six and one-fourth ounces, and polished as smoothly as the monument in the modern graveyard. These, just described, belong to a collection of Dr. J. L. Witt, of Logan. Three other sledges are in my possession; one presented me by Lehi Ellison, of Cass township; one by Mr. Snyder, ex-County Surveyor, and the other by Benj. Purcell, jr., of Boyer township. These are the same as the one last described, but vary a little in

weight and finish; there being two of them which indicate that they have seen hard service at some time in the far past.

Mr. Henry Young, residing one mile north of Logan, presents me a stone hatchet which he found twenty years ago in a spring of water, in a grove of timber near town, known as the Reel's Grove. This is one pound three ounces heavier than the one belonging to Dr. Witt, yet, in every respect, suggests that it was hewn from the same rock and chipped out by the same or similar hands. The one last mentioned is five and one-half inches in length, with the groove within one-half inch of the poll, the sides nicely rounded and the outer parts concave.

Prof. J. D. Hornby has called my attention to one of his collection, in all respects similar to those above named, except that it is a medium in size. I have in my possession sixteen specimens of the sledge and hatchet variety, all varying in size, and some very handsome specimens of handiwork; but the most peculiar and curious evidence of past conditions that has met my observation, is in the nature of a stone mortar found on the farm of Pierson Vore, in Harris Grove, in 1852. This is a cavity scooped out of a flint stone fifteen inches in thickness, eighteen and twenty-eight inches in length and width. This cavity is of the depth of six inches, being an oblong—and looking a little like an old-time sugar trough. This has unquestionably seen hard service as a mortar, in which corn and other articles for food were cracked or pulverized by pestle or stone sledge.

In the autumn of 1887, while workmen were excavating the surface of a parcel of ground preparatory to the laying of a foundation for a dwelling house on the very point of the bluff in the southwest of Logan, they at the distance of two feet from the surface exhumed the skeletons of six persons, whose bones indicated that they were of the Indian race. This place has been occupied by Mr. Henry Reel since 1852, and, not to his recollection, neither to the memory of the oldest inhabitant, had ever any person or persons been buried at this particular place. The

skull of the larger, as well as the skeletons of all of the six, unmistakably showed that the Indian features were very pronounced. In this grave, or graves, at the same time was found a stone butcher or ripping knife, exactly six inches in length, at the widest place two and three-quarters inches, at no part thicker than one-fourth of an inch, and on the edge, nearly equidistant, two niches are cut so as to fasten the same to the handle. This is of the same flinty material as all the arrow-heads so often found in all parts of this county and the northern states. Whether these mounds were built by the Aztec, Toltec, Mound-builders or the Indian is not known. Each individual is left, as heretofore stated, to form his own conclusions. The stone sledges, hatchets and darts may have been the implements of war or those which were carried in the chase by the Indians, but of what date none can form any accurate opinion. The opinion finds as much credence, that the stone sledges were part and parcel of the Indian war club, as that they were only used for the purpose of mashing the corn or other edibles, and if used as the business end of the war club, a friend at my elbow thanks the good Lord that he was not born until the disappearance of these barbarians.

Great doubts exist in the minds of the present residents of the county as to which tribe of Indians occupied these lands up to and until the time of the first settlement in 1847. Some claim that this was the hunting grounds of the Pottawattamies, others the Omahas, and by others, who are equally sanguine, that here the war-like Sioux followed the retreating deer, or wooed and won his dusky maid.

This county being nearer to the southwestern corner of the state than that of the northwestern, would be really within the territory belonging to the Pottawattamies, because in June of 1846, the Pottawattamies relinquished all of their rights to their reservation in southwestern Iowa and removed west of the Missouri river.

The ever treacherous Sioux retained and occupied the north-

western part of the state until 1853, and the Omahas on the west side of the Missouri river, having as their central eastern border the site on which the city of Omaha is now located, up to and until 1854.

At frequent intervals since 1849, disintegrated parts of the Omahas and Pottawattamies have hunted and fished in this county, and from them it is learned that at some time during the forties the Omahas and Pottawattamies banded together, met and fought a severe and protracted battle with the Sioux at and near the Smith lake, within two miles of the village of Little Sioux.

The question then between these belligerent tribes, was the boundary question, the Pottawattamies claiming that the Little Sioux river was the boundary between them and the Sioux and that the latter had trespassed on the hunting grounds belonging to them, which resulted in the Sioux exterminating a party of Pottawattamie braves, whom they caught unexpectedly on the banks of the Soldier not far from the present residence of Freely Myers, near the present site of Calhoun. This so exasperated the Pottawattamies that they procured the assistance of the Omahas. The two tribes thus joining their fortunes and strength, marched against the Sioux when the two armies met as above stated near the Smith Lake and fought the battle to a finish, in which the Sioux were badly whipped and forever relinquished all claim to the territory on the right bank of the Little Sioux river. This statement, though legendary, nevertheless finds confirmation in the present fact that all along the bluffs on the left bank of the Smith Lake, at each recurring year, numerous skeletons of the Indian, by the action of the winds and rain, protrude from the surface of the bluff.

American history has no more mournful page than that of the gradual disappearance of the Indians, the first proprietors of the soil. This disappearance in civilized America is unique, uniform, sorrowful and natural. This land, as before stated, was possessed by the Indian; the buffalo, elk and deer were his herds,

partaking of his nature and participating in his nomadic habits. The bear, panther and wolf prowled around his wigwam until the Indian made friends with the wolf, and imparted to him a domestication wonderfully like his own.

The pony, wild as the Indian, served him well in the chase. The wild apple, plum and grape, with those other fruits that disappear upon the approach of the plow and other implements of culture, afforded to the Indian his pleasant summer sweets and acids, and here the wild man, the wild fruits and beasts lived and flourished together. But when the white man came, before him the enchanting dream of perpetual dominion fled as a vision forever. The buffalo heard the peculiar strange sound of the voice of the white man, and moved his herds as an army stampeding from an enemy. The Indian saw his herds retreating from him and mounted his pony—the reason was natural—the Indian's food was in the buffalo, deer and elk, and his clothing upon them.

Everything since then is changed. The rosin-weed has given place to the corn-field, the natural grasses have been choked out by the timothy, clover and blue grass; the crab apple has yielded to the Rambo, Pippin and Jonathan; the wild sour grape, that clambered to the pinnacle of the great trees, or grew in such abundance in swamps, has been supplanted by the Concord and Catawba; there has been a change in the animal domestics; the Durham, the Devonshire, Jersey, the Alderney and the Hereford now peacefully graze, perchance, on the same spot where formerly the buffalo grazed and rested and fattened in peace. In place of the diminutive mustang, the blooded Morgan, Conestoga and Percheron Clydesdales fill the stalls; the herds of wandering deer are of the past, and are only reproduced by the flocks of the more timid harmless sheep.

Greater has been the change in the popular habitations. The wigwam and lodge, the shelter of leaves and caves in the earth, have given away to the neatly furnished cottage and spacious

mansions, as the abiding home of culture and industry. A change also in the education, keeping step to the music of the times; the war-dance and the chase have been superseded by schools and colleges and universities.

The religion of the first possessors, which caused the Indian woman to stand in dread of the medicine man and the prophet of her tribe, and held her child as the offspring of fate, and worshiped in the gloomy rites of the Great Spirit; now the white woman bears her child to the temple of the living God, and lays him a sacrifice upon the altar of Christ in baptism. These people are no longer a proud nation, with the history of their warriors preserved in the belt of wampum and repeated on the battle field, but are melting away in numbers more rapidly than their history is fading from recollection; nothing to perpetuate their memories unless a dreamy vocabulary upon which to found a tradition or amplify a legend.

Nature is itself destructive, and produces only to destroy, and measures her power to produce by her capacity to destroy. To this law man is no exception to the general rule. The fish eats the worm, the snake eats the fish, the swine eats the snake and man eats the swine. Men destroy each other until the first victim, the worm, eats the man, and finally the worm imitates the example of the man and devours each other. In this fearful circle of destruction, nature produces, destroys, reproduces and again destroys herself. When the final ending of this race will be, is only a conjecture, but at furthest it is not far in the future; they, like the herds upon which they subsisted, melt away, and will soon be lost forever. Now driven to the eastern base or beyond the "Rockies," and perhaps within the next two or three score of years, forced into the unfathomable wave of the placid Pacific, shows that but little now remains of that great, brave and warlike people of two and a half centuries ago.

For full three centuries the encroachments of the white man upon the Indian has been aggressive and augured the extinction

of the red race. Where the Caucasian first begged a place to pitch his tent, as a refuge from persecution, a system of espionage and larceny and unexampled cruelty has characterized his every step. At first a mendicant, then an equal, then a usurper; and while they who took pity on the poor wanderers were being driven from the Hudson, from the Monongahela and the Allegheny slopes, the Mingo Flats, the Tygart Valley, the Muskingum and the Scioto, the Miami and Wabash, constantly on to the westward until the Mississippi and the Missouri rivers are reached, rivers that reach out their hands and gather up the waters of the lakes, hold up the snow of the mountains to the sun until rivers, streams and rivulets gather from the extremities of an almost unbounded land and water, and replenish a country more varied and productive than the valley of the Nile—on, on toward the setting of the sun. Surely the grandeur, glory and heroism of their nation is no more.

The Indian graves so frequently found now in the county were, without question the former burial place of the dead of both Pottawattamie and Omaha, from the fact that the Omahas in selecting burial places, chose the point of land affording the broadest expanse of observation in the neighborhood of the then locus of the tribe or part of tribe. This is instanced in the burial of Blackbird, the chief of the Omahas, at the place where Omaha now stands, who, prior to the time of his death, requested that when he died, he should be taken down to the Missouri river, his favorite resort, and then be taken to the pinnacle of the towering bluff, placed on his milk-white war horse, the horse being alive and there buried, as it were, by surface burial, so (as he expressed it) he might see the Frenchmen passing up and down the Missouri river in their boats. According to his request, the ceremony took place in the presence of the whole nation and several of the fur traders and Indian agents. The body was placed astride of the horse and the dead man's bow was placed in his hands, his shield and quiver

slung, and his scalps hung from the bridle. He was provided with flint and steel and tinder to light his pipe, and dried meat for food on his journey through the happy hunting ground to the shades of the fathers. His head was surmounted by a head dress of war eagles' plumes. Then, when the funeral honors had been performed by the medicine men, every warrior painted the the palm and fingers of his right hand with vermillion and impressed them on the milk-white sides of the living horse underneath the dead chief. Sods were next placed around the feet and legs of the horse, and then gradually up its sides, until the whole of its body was entombed, and even the eagle plumes of the chief were hidden by this manner of burial. This mound was plainly visible at Omaha in 1856 and 1857, and for a long time thereafter, and the place is still known as Blackbird's grave.

The mounds in Raglan and the burial place at the point of the bluff at the southwest of Logan and on the Locklin farm are without doubt those of the Omahas, because in the latter, as heretofore stated, the arrow-points, darts and tomahawks, indicate the manner of burial as illustrated in the burial of Bluebird, the great chief of the Omahas.

The Pottawattamies practiced tree or scaffold burial, for to the memory of some who are yet in the flesh in the county, as well as the affirmation of the same subject by Mr. Daniel Brown, Mr. Amos Chase and Robert Neely, who have in the last decade passed away, to their own knowledge and observation, tree and scaffold burial was practiced by the Pottawattamies in 1849 and 1850. In this character of burial, the corpse was well encased in buffalo robes and blankets, these bound about with thongs of sinews so as to prevent the robe shroud from being unloosened by wind or rain, and when thus enrobed the body was carried high up and placed in the crotch of some old monarch of the forest.

The scaffold burial was quite the same as the former in the way of the preparation of the corpse, but instead of being lodged

in the crotch of a tree, stout posts or poles, with forked ends, were set in the ground, and upon these a flooring of poles was laid. On this the body of the deceased was laid, and near by were placed buckets containing water and baskets containing food, so as to furnish sustenance for the departed while journeying over the happy hunting ground to meet the Great Spirit. These men have informed me, that in this rude and peculiar character of burial, there was as much real and genuine grief exhibited by the near relatives as is now manifest by those who are denominated the Christian and superior race. These vessels and baskets would be by the mother, father, brother or sister replenished from day to day with as great degree of earnestness and fidelity as if the deceased was in fact in need of the rations so regularly and copiously offered. This would continue until decomposition had taken place to such an extent that nothing was left remaining but the skeleton, and this remained until decay and time had wrought such changes that the entire mummy and surroundings returned again to earth—earth to earth and ashes to ashes.

In the winter of 1851, at and near the school-house, where Jas. B. McCurley taught school in Harris Grove, there was a large tree, and in the forks of the same there appeared to be a large stick of wood, about the length of cord-wood; this, when, removed from the tree, was found to be hollow, having been split to halves and the inside scooped out, and when finished so as to suit the fancy of the person making the same, these halves were replaced and put back into the same position as at first, with this exception, that in the hollow of this trunk there had been deposited the lifeless remains of some Indian mother's idol. This, when opened at the date last named, possessed the skeleton of a little child.

It is traditioned among the Omahas, that at one period of time, within the memory of their old men, all that land lying and being between the bluffs on the Iowa side and the bluffs on the Nebraska side was covered with water; that at that time the

entire Missouri bottoms were one vast lake; that the Missouri river then had no channel, and the Indians could pass in the summer season from the bluffs of the Iowa side to the bluffs on the Nebraska side on horseback. This, at some time in the past, was undoubtedly true, but whether within the limits of this present century may reasonably be questioned. There must have been a channel to the Missouri river in 1804, for at that date Lewis and Clark ascended the said river to its head-waters; visited the western borders of Iowa; landed at a point a few miles below Sioux City, and buried at that time one of their comrades, Sergeant Floyd, in the bluff at that place, still possessing his name, Sergeant's Bluffs.

Among the numerous bands of Winnebagoes that, for fishing purposes, yearly cluster around Smith's Lake, to which the reader's attention has been heretofore called, there existed a belief that this lake was the place of incarceration of the Evil Spirit, and that from the bottom of this there are subterranean causeways which lead to and from the abode of the Evil One, whereby his satanic majesty is at pleasure permitted to put in an appearance at such times as best suits his fancy and convenience. At many times these Indians have imagined that they have seen this monster, and immediately on such appearance they flee the country, telling the resident whites the cause of their violent and tempestuous haste. By this means the residents of the neighborhood have learned this tradition, and some have been even sufficiently credulous to believe the same, illustrating the old maxim, that no matter how improbable and foolish the story, some would be found superstitious enough to believe it.

Apropos, this strange story coming to the ears of two young divines of the village, they repaired to the lake to fish, and while there saw some huge fish or animal playfully sporting in the water of the lake; they immediately left the scene and reported what had been seen by them, whereupon a young doctor and two friends from Mondamin, sought the lake so that they too

might see the "spirit of hell or goblin damned," and leaving one of their number on the bank on a cottonwood log to guard the baggage, the others took boat and cruised for sight of the monster. While the lone sentinel was keeping watch and guard the monster appears to the guard on the cottonwood log, and is described by him as follows, as well as the manner and weapons he used to save his life :

* "How long I watched and waited I do not know, but all at once my attention was attracted by a wonderful commotion in the waters of the lake. I could see by the light of the moon and stars a huge monster which in appearance I can only compare to one of those Enaliosaurian reptiles of Mesozoic times.

"It could not have been less than one hundred and fifty feet in length, and seemed to be half serpent and half lizard, with huge arms and hands like a man. After lashing the waters of the lake into a soapy foam and playing around for some time it swam directly for the log on which I was sitting. Its movements were very rapid. My heart stopped beating when I felt the monster's hot breath in my face. Grabbing for a revolver that I had ready, my hand first struck the quart bottle, and as I had no time to waste I hurled it down the monster's throat with all the energy that fear gives the human arm. The beast stopped, gagged, and was evidently choking, and while it seemed to be undergoing its death throes, sought safety in flight. In the morning we three went to the log expecting to find the serpent dead, but it was gone. We found the bottle which had been vomited up, and with it partly digested bologna sausage, cheese, sardines and watermelon seeds."

The above article appeared in the columns of *The Logan Observer*, of date of September 1, 1887, and is inserted here to show on what fickle and flimsy basis tradition rests.

On the morning of April 7th of the present year, Mr. Charles Smith, on going to the bank of this lake, within a few rods of his

*The above is from the racy pen of Dr. McFarlane of Mondamin.

home, noticed a large, apparently bloated body lying near the bank and thinking that one of his yearlings had drowned, shored the same and found it to be the carcass of a very large fish. Its size far exceeded any ever seen or taken in the waters of the Missouri, and the presence thereof caused no little excitement in the neighborhood. It was of the spoon-bill-cat specie, was twenty inches across the forehead, six feet ten inches in length and would have weighed 200 pounds. This, unquestionably was the fish which had created so much excitement in the neighborhood, and in a few years would have been large enough to take in another fleeing, disobedient Jonah.

INDIAN TRAILS,

In 1848-9, and to 1855, were well marked, and at even a later date, could be easily distinguished. The first of these trails to which I will call attention, is one which followed up the divide near the old traveled road from Harris Grove to Crescent City, in Pottwattamie county; this, in the center of Harris Grove, was intersected by one which followed up the divide, reaching down to the farm of Joe Hills at the brow of the bluffs on the Missouri bottoms, on the north line of the county last named. This trail followed up Harris Grove creek on the east bank, crossing the little creek last named, near three-fourths of a mile east of the place now known as Reeder's Mills, thence in a northwesterly direction to Elk Grove; then a little north of east to Six-mile Grove, crossing Six-mile creek a little west of the farm of Mr. Jason Hunt (the same on which Mr. Hunt has nearly constantly resided for the past thirty-three years); thence to a little grove, formerly known as Braden's Grove; thence to Twelve-mile Grove, crossing the farm of Mr. Matthew Hall, as well as the farm of old Mr. Mefford; thence crossing the Picayune creek, near or quite at the place where Mr. Samuel De Cou now resides and possesses so handsome a farm; rising the divide from the place last named, the trail parted into three directions, one to Bee-tree Grove, one to Coon Grove and the other direct to

Galland's Grove, in Shelby county. At and near the present location of the correction line in Harris Grove, the trail last spoken of branched off to the east and ran direct, by the divides as nearly as could be had, to the nearest point on the Nishnabotna, in Shelby county. Another trail followed up the brow of the bluffs, from Joe Hills', as herein named, crossing the Boyer river, at a point where the vigorous town of Missouri Valley is now located, then known as McIntosh's Point; and there rising the bluffs to the high divide, followed on to Spencer's Grove, thence in a northwesterly direction, touching Reel's Grove near the present county seat, Logan; thence along the high divide, in a northeasterly direction, to Bigler's Grove, and from that location in the direction last named to what is now known as Weimer's Grove (then known as Dunham's Grove), on the north line of the county, and from there on toward Boyer Lake, the head of the Boyer river. An old trail came in to the bluffs, just west of the present handsome homestead of Mr. Henry Garner, in Raglan township, followed down the edge of the bluffs, along the bottoms until it reached the old farm originally squatted upon and entered by Mr. Ira Perjue, about one-half mile northwest of the present site of old Calhoun, at which point it raised the back-bone or gradually elongated bluff, passed within fifty feet to the east of a collection of mounds, numbering six in all, which, at the present writing, are as marked and perceptible as they were thirty years ago. To these mounds, the attention of the reader has been called in another part of this chapter. Thence in a direct north direction, passing through Magnolia Grove to Spink's Grove, and thence northeast on the divide west of Elk creek, and east of Allen until the north line of the county was passed. Another trail branched from the main trail, which came from the Missouri river as last stated, at the point where Mr. Alex. Johnson formerly resided, near the present residence of Mr. Henry Garner, and rising the backbone of the bluffs at that place, struck Raglan Grove at that place;

thence through the last named grove nearly due north, crossing Steer creek, nearly at the present place of residence of S. E. Streeter, and from there to what is now known as the Coffman Grove, and from this place up the divide on the east side of the Soldier to the north line of the county; having at many places convenient run-ways across to the trails up the Boyer, and to the other trails last named.

These trails, or as we of the present age would say, highways, were not so nicely graded up, streams bridged and as passable as the highways of the present time, but were merely indentures made in the surface of the soil, by the tramping of the ponies' feet and the scratchings occasioned by the tepee-poles which were dragged by the ponies, one end of the poles being lashed to the back of the pony and the other end dragging on the ground. At many different parts of the county, farmers while plowing in their fields have unearthed skeletons of the superseded race, and at many times are led to wonder what sort of individual was the possessor thereof, and how many innocent, unoffending whites had been by each different one deprived of life and scalp. Mr. George Hardy in 1854 found the skeleton of one of these aborigines on little promontory along Allen creek, near Magnolia. Porter Streeter, of Raglan, within the last two years plowed up one in his grain field, and had the skull bone kicking around his door yard as playthings for his children. I might safely say that within the past twenty years not less than four score of these skeletons have been exhumed, which by the shape of the skulls indicate that they were of the Indian race.

The Indian manner of transportation of families did not possess the same degree of comfort as is now experienced by the traveling public in the nicely constructed parlor cars; but their modus sufficiently satisfied their tastes, and if their tastes were gratified, we of "squatter sovereignty" proclivities, should not now at this late day take exceptions. When the Indian families were moving from place to place, the papposes were stuck into baskets and

these baskets were tied together and thrown across some pony, and astride of this same pony the old "buck" or father Indian rode as peacefully sublime as though he was the Czar of the Russias; following directly in the wake of this "car" the old squaw, or mother, trudged along on foot, sad and silent, expecting no better treatment from her lord. The camp equipage was transported by being strapped to the backs of ponies, or by being thrown into a sort of receptacle constructed by tying a buffalo robe or blanket to two tent or tepee poles; these were fastened at one end to the back of a pony, the other ends left to drag on the ground; this blanket or robe being fastened to the tent poles nearly equidistant from the respective ends, so that the seat or sack formed by the spreading of the poles constituted the seat or boot for the camp equipage or the sick of the outfit.

CHAPTER III.

INDIAN VILLAGES.

THERE are no traces of any Indian villages now in the county, nor has there ever been any person in the county for the past thirty years who could locate any.

The stay of the Pottawattamies in the county never was very protracted, from the fact that the Sioux and the Pottawattamies were constantly at war, occasioned by reason of a dispute as to the boundary between the two tribes, and this part of the territory being so near the north line of the Pottawattamies, they scarcely dared spend much of their time so near the Sioux.

SQUATTERS.

All residents of the county from the time the first white settler located in the county up to and until the latter part of the fall of 1852 were squatters, according to the definition of the standard authority—Webster. There is some controversy as to the fact of who was the first squatter in the county. Some say that the rough, warm-hearted grand old pioneer, Daniel Brown, who, for more than a quarter of a century, lived at Calhoun, and died there in 1873, was and is entitled to the honor; but others equally as confidently assert that this of right belongs to Uriah Hawkins, who from the 7th day of July, A. D. 1847, lived in Cass township, and died there ten or more years ago.

It must be conceded that old Uncle Dan Brown was the first white man to select a claim in the county, but as he, soon after the selection, returned to Florence, Nebraska, and staid at that place until the following spring, and then moved his family to and permanently settled on the claim so selected as aforesaid,

he, during the time of his absence, was not a squatter or settler. Brown's selection was made in the month of June, A. D. 1847, and settlement was perfected on the 7th of April, A. D. 1848.

Mr. Uriah Hawkins, on the 7th of July, A. D. 1847, accompanied by his family, permanently "squatted" on that parcel of land in Cass township upon which he lived for nearly thirty years, and upon which he died.

It was an utter impossibility for any one to obtain title to his lands before the latter part of the year 1852, from the fact that no surveys had been completed by the government of these lands prior to that time.

The county was townshipized by government surveyors during the year 1851, and not until the month of November, 1852, was the sectionizing of the county completed by the government surveyors, who held the contract for the sectionizing of this part of the state. Hence, as Webster defines a squatter as "one who settles on new land, particularly on public land without title," there being no one who held title from the government for the land on which they resided, all, per force of circumstances, were squatters.

Under the above conditions the terms "squatter" and "early settler" are synonymous, from the fact that there were fifty or more families resident in the county before the government gave opportunity for title to the lands therein.

Squatter sovereignty, from 1847 to the spring of 1853, and for a long time thereafter, was exceedingly forceful, from the fact that a country without laws or courts became laws and courts unto themselves. Those of the present day seem to scarcely believe that the early settlers had such unbounded hospitality, charity, respect and good will to each other as was manifest in those days of weakness and dependence. Notwithstanding the selfishness, hypocrisy, dishonesty and depravity of this year of 1888, there was a time in this county, dating from 1847 to the date of the crystalization of the first bank in the county, in 1866,

when there was an extreme necessity for the citizens to stay up the trembling hand of the overcome neighbor, to guard the rights of the neighbor with as much sacredness and fidelity and valor as they would their own castles.

During all this time, woe be unto the man or men who would even attempt to "jump" another's claim. Such an outrage would call for the most swift and terrible punishment; "either a surrender of all rights to the claim or swing by the neck to the first and most accessible limb," the former, I am happy to say, was the universal choice.

Were any lands to be entered at the government land office at Council Bluffs (then Kaneshville and afterwards Bluff City), a council of war would be called, a certain number of men would be selected, whose honesty and courage would meet and overcome any emergency, to go to the land office and either enter the land in the name of the "squatter" or "settler" or accompany the party thither and see that his home was secured to him. These trips to Council Bluffs, by the Regulators (as they were called), were, as far as costs to the settler was concerned, like the Gospel of Salvation, "without money and without price." Of course, these times somewhat ante-dated the prohibitory law, and the settler was expected to "set it up to the b'hoys once or twice, you know."

This "claim law" was the *lex non scripta* of the country, and I have often thought that if the prohibitory law of the present year could be enforced with the determination and earnestness of purpose manifest in the enforcement of the claim law, the courts of the county would not be burdened by so many indictments nor the county pauperized by costs.

The "jumping" of a neighbor's claim was not attempted merely for the simple amusement of the hour, neither did the settlers hurry together and defend the rights of the neighbor for the purpose of some popularity at the coming election. The

“home,” the absolute right of all, was invaded, when one was in peril.

One case of “jumping” is called to mind, which took place in the winter of 1855, and can be stated like this: A man—the name will not be given—who, being a stranger, and not understanding the temper of this people, supposed that he could replenish his finances by taking possession of a very excellent parcel of timber land, lying between Magnolia and Calhoun, thought that because the claimant held down a good hundred and sixty acre tract, that, having spread himself over this number of acres, that there was not enough left of the said claimant to amount to much as the additional one hundred and sixty acre claim. Scarcely had he deposited his traps on the premises before the movement was detected. Then there was a hurrying in hot haste. “A claim jumper!” was the cry, “rally, ye regulars!” and in less than half an hour forty men were in consultation, and in double that time the erring one was arrested, not by an officer with a piece of paper, but by a score of earnest, angry men, who brought the offender to Magnolia and carried him to the Bates House to afford the jumper a “speedy trial by a jury of settlers.” Judge Lynch was about to open his court, when some of the regulators more humane than others might have been, called the offender to one side, suggested to him the necessity of relinquishing his rights to the claim, to the proper owner in writing, which was speedily done, and as soon as completed a back window was opened, when the prisoner soon caught the suggestion and was on his way to a different climate, where necktie festivals and tight rope performances, in the middle of winter, were not fashionable. If any of the readers of these hastily written lines ever knew one James W. Bates, who in the latter part of the fifties, and up to 1862, built, owned and ran the Bates House in Magnolia, they only can form any adequate idea of the cords of oaths cut by Mr. Bates, when he learned that the prisoner had escaped. Bates was an awkward professional swearer, and up to the time of

the close of the rebellion could distance any man in the county in the race of words profanely directed. But in justice to Mr. Bates, I must say, that no warmer-hearted man ever lived on the "slope;" no person ever left his door hungry, and none possessed a heart so easily touched by the misfortunes of others; impulsive, honest, and withal, generous to a fault.

Other occasions, where "jumping" was done, a written notice sent to the party transgressing the claim law, or a notice tacked to the door of the cabin, or on any substance by which the same could be seen, notifying him that if he remained in the neighborhood for one week or ten days, without relinquishing all his rights to the claim, transportation would at that time be given him, without expense, to the pearly gates of paradise; which suggestion received due, careful and immediate attention by the party to whom addressed.

The men constituting this company of regulators, banded together for mutual protection, were, as nearly as the memory of the writer can call the same to mind, as follows: James W. Bates, George Blackman, Wm. T. Fallon, N. G. Wyatt, Thos. B. Neely, James Hardy, Lucius Merchant, Joel Patch, Peter Barnett, Solomon Barnett, H. H. Locklin, A. W. Locklin, Ezra Vincent, Henry George, Horatio Caywood and two sons George and Frank, Tom Durman, Robert Hall, Jacob Huffman, Chester Staley, Capt. Chester Hamilton, Jacob Minturn, Josiah Crom, Benj. LaPorte, Daniel Brown, Amos Chase, Ira Perjue, — Burdno, J. W. Chatburn, Stephen Mahoney, Benj. Denice, John Ennis, O. M. Allen, Gay Cleveland, Eleazer Davis, etc., etc.

As before stated, the cases for claim jumping were not prosecuted for the purpose of gratifying a little petty spite, because at this time all were anxious that settlement should be encouraged as much as possible. There was more country than people, and the sooner the country was settled up by good industrious *bona fide* settlers, so much the more would the country develop.

By treaty of 1830, the United States had obtained a cession of

the southwestern part of Iowa as a reservation for the Pottawattamies, and from the completion of said treaty up to and until 1846, in the month of June of said year, the Pottawattamie Indians held the exclusive use and occupancy thereof, at which time last named the said tribe by treaty with the Government relinquished this reservation to the Government, and immediately thereafter removed west of the Missouri river.

Those familiar with the history of the country at this time will call to mind the difficulties experienced by that sect of people called Mormons, at Nauvoo, in Illinois, and in the immediate vicinity. This sect of people, zealous in many other respects than good works, were by force of circumstances compelled to change base, and as the result of the complications in the "Sucker State," they made their exit from the place above named, journeying from thence toward the setting of the sun, and while in that transitory state the cloud by day was removed and the pillar of fire by night extinguished, when the body of the vanguard reached Council Bluffs. Here a revelation was had from the headquarters of the Mormon god, that they should tarry on this border of the promised-land—this Pisgah-top—until further directed by Brigham Young and God. (Let it be understood that Brigham, instead of occupying a fourth-class place in the adorable quadruple, was the first personage.) Reaching this place they immediately set about preparing for the coming winter, and this resulted in the building of Kainsville, the Mormon name by which this energetic city was known in baptism. This place was made the headquarters of the Mormon Church; and as a result of the Mormon exodus from Illinois, as last stated, six thousand people spread over the counties of Pottawattamie, Harrison, Shelby, Mills and Fremont during that fall and the succeeding spring.

In the summer of 1847 the "onward to the Land of Promise" was promptly telephoned from the counsels of heaven to the great high priest, Brigham, and they who were the most worthy

were assembled and informed of this revelation, who soon folded their tents and rapidly took their departure to the anticipated rest of the saints, in the basin of Great Salt Lake. From 1847 to 1852 there was a sufficiency of this peculiar element left in the counties above named to control all elections, Harrison county as well as the others.

Prior to 1850, few of these squatted on the lands west of the Boyer river, but through all the groves, and on the skirts of timber around all the groves, on that part east of the Boyer, the wayward Mormon was a prominent factor. The fact is, that from 1849 to 1852, at each year, the population of the county during this time was more than one-half greater than in 1853 and 1854. The stay of this peculiar people in this county from 1846 to 1852 was, in the language of a "quasi lawyer" of this county, only for "temporary purposes"; and when the revelation from headquarters, "onward to the Land of Promise," was had and received, they obeyed the order with more alacrity than did the Israelites in leaving the plague-stricken land of Egypt.

At the time of this Mormon exodus from this county, the claims of these religious "squatters" were on the market, and the sale thereof was a matter determined on by the claimant. That they were on the "go," and "go" they would, led many who happened to be in this part of the State at that time to purchase these claims at their own offering. Without question, this location was as good as any between this and the setting of the sun; but religious enthusiasm prompted this people to be at the side and under the special teachings of their Prophet, hence, they, like one of old, as respects their teacher, said and acted: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried."

In the spring of 1852, thirty-three families left Harris Grove and journeyed towards the promised land, which was a rapid de-

population of this part of the county. It must be remembered that the Mormon family, when completed, was not a "society family" of the present status, viz.: one child, but to be a child of Mormon parents was the one-fifteenth or one-twentieth of the family unit. The little olive plants, or the arrows in the quiver of familyship, were numerous, and indicated a strict obedience to the command, "Be ye fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth."

This vicinity, after the removal of this column, so far as settlers were concerned, appeared as though the locality had been swept with plague, or the inhabitants stampeded by news of an Indian massacre, for upon removal as last named there were only five Gentile families left in the entire grove, viz.: Michael McKenney's, John A. McKenney's, William Howard's, Tommy Reeder's, and a family by the name of Orander.

The great outfitting point, to which all Mormondom centered before leaving behind settlement, was Florence, on the right bank of the Missouri river, eight miles north of Omaha. True, as before stated, the five counties forming the south half of the western line of the State, were first settled by this people, yet, notwithstanding this, they all crystalized at the place last named, prior to their final departure, and left this point in vast herds, scarcely knowing for what or whither they were going. That there was a promised land far to the west, to which they should journey, and when once possessed they should find rest, together with the ever present thought, to live under the especial guidance and teachings of their Prophet and High Priest, buoyed up their spirits, and caused all to take gladly to the suffering which must be endured in crossing the great American desert.

In civilized America the eye of the native-born citizen has never been educated to the sight of beholding the mother or sister harnessed in leather breast and back-straps, and pulling in hand-carts like beasts of burden. But this was no uncommon sight in the days of 1858 and '59, when there swarmed into this

country from England, Wales, parts of Scotland, Holland, and other European countries, vast consignments of this human freight, destined as recuperatives for the Church at Great Salt Lake. At that time Iowa City was the terminus on the west as to railroads; these people being uncarred here, were, irrespective of sex, worked like beasts of burden to hand-carts, so as to travel to Florence, as well as transport thither what baggage they possessed.

All stations of society made up this conglomerrated herd of humanity: the old sire, the old mother, both worn out by the toils and cares of life, halted along, sometimes at the middle, or in the rear of the procession; the middle-aged, full of life and at the meridian of manhood; the buxom lass and beardless boy, though oftentimes weary of the hardships and monotony of the journey, kept the life in the column by the joke or song, the fiddle, or the evening dance.

The corner stone of this peculiar church once being laid, the material to complete the building had to be furnished, and to accomplish this end, apostles and teachers were, by the council of the church, sent to foreign lands, and especially instructed to labor with those whom they could the more easily persuade to embrace this singularly curious faith. As a result the lower strata of society of foreign lands accepted this new doctrine with an alacrity far beyond the expectation of the most sanguine of those who were the originators of the thought.

They rallied from the hillsides, from the plains, work-shops, and from every conceivable condition of society, to the belief and support of this new doctrine; and under the glowing accounts given them of this land of promise, in the very heart of America's greatest desert, would not rest content until they had seen the Prophet, and partaken of the vine, herd and production of this earthly Eden.

Never has the pen of any writer attempted to describe the terrible sufferings of these immigrants, religious fanatics, or dupes

of designing men, as they traveled from day to day, drawing in harness, like oxen; bearing the heat of the sun and sand, the intolerable thirst of the parched and burning plains; the weariness of limb and scarcity of food, towards the anticipated haven in the valley of Great Salt Lake. The crusades of the 11th, 12th and 13th centuries did not possess greater enthusiasm than that which permeated every muscle and fiber of those who in 1858 and '59 measured the 1,032 miles of the trackless desert, step by step, in order to help build and worship in the Temple of the Mormon faith. The Israelites had a Moses to smite the rock and procure the water, with the Almighty at the head of the clothing department; but these dupes were content to transport the fluid to reduce their swollen, parched tongues, and ceaselessly march on and on with blistered and bleeding feet, without rest or recuperation, to Mormondom or death.

That Daniel Brown of Calhoun was the first person to select a claim in the county, is now unquestioned, and that Mr. Uriah Hawkins of Cass township was the first person to permanently locate in the county, is conceded by all. Mr. Hawkins located on the claim on which he died, having lived there thirty years, during the former five of that thirty, as isolated from white society as Alexander Selkirk while on the Island of Juan Fernandez: "Monarch of all he surveyed, his right there was none to dispute," from Six Mile Grove westward to the Pacific Ocean, to the north pole, east nearly or quite to the present city of Des Moines. This condition remained until three years had elapsed before there were any additions in this locality in the way of settlement, when the spring of 1850, Mr. George Mefford and his family located near him in Twelve Mile Grove, and away to the southeast some twelve or fifteen miles at the same time, Mr. Samuel Wood, Wm. W. Wood and Uncle Billy Cox located at Union Grove, in Union township.

Daniel Brown upon settling on his claim about the 7th of April, '48, was not that sort of personage who permitted the affairs

of this life to cumber his liberty to any extensive degree, and being the first white settler west of the Boyer river, I will take the liberty at this time to give the reader a short biographical sketch of this old pioneer from the time of his location here until the time of his death. This warm-hearted old pioneer, having quarreled with the Prophet, Brigham Young, in the spring of 1847, and being of that fearless disposition that would not brook insult from King, President or Prophet, at the date last named, while the Mormons were in winter quarters at Florence City just north of Omaha, and west of the old village of Crescent City in Pottawattamie county in this state, severed his connection from this peculiar people and struck out his own hook to seek a new home for himself and family where he could enjoy greater freedom. To this end he and a few others started out on a tour of exploration, crossing the Missouri river at Council Bluffs and from there kept up the Missouri bottoms on the left bank, at which time not a bridge was upon any of the streams between that place and the north pole.

How to cross these streams, when the same were swollen to the extent that they were, as full as the banks would hold, was the question, but the ingenuity of the pioneer is nearly always equal to the occasion ; so fastening a large dry log, one to each side of the wagon and then forcing the oxen to swim the river, the driver swimming by the side of the team to give proper direction, brought the craft safely to shore on the side required. In this manner the Pigeon and Boyer rivers were crossed, and the party shortly after their start, camped in Harrison county at or very near the place where now is the residence of Mr. Tim. O'Conner, in section 35, township 79, range 43, at the place where the little stream now known by the classic name of "Hog Creek" emerges from the bluffs and enters the Boyer bottom. At the time of going into camp the sun was a little more than an hour high, and Uncle Dan wishing to have some venison for supper, shouldered his rifle and passed out from camp a short

distance, and in less than one hour had killed five large fat deer, and as he has frequently said, "It wa'nt a very good time for deer neither."

From this camp they passed up the Boyer valley and came to the present site of Logan, at which place they halted and expressed themselves as never having seen so beautiful a situation in all their lives, but supposing that there were better than this elsewhere, they followed up the Boyer until they came to the lands on which Woodbine is now situated, and, being highly pleased with this location, thought they were getting too far inland; they struck across to the Willow valley and followed this down to the place where this stream enters the Missouri bottom, and there felt satisfied that they had struck the place, for "which they long had sought and mourned because they'd found it not," but having found this, were wholly satisfied that, this of all others, was *the place*.

Here Mr. Brown staked out his claim and immediately went to work building a shanty, getting out rails and preparing a place for his family to be properly housed, when they should be brought to this newly discovered "Eden," in the spring following.

Returning to his home, he spent the following winter there, and early in the spring, with transportation in the form of a covered wagon, and the propelling power two yoke of cattle, the wife and children snugly stowed away under the white canvass, the old patriarch, wife, children and all effects are on this unlimited highway for the "palace" on the Willow, which I have stated was prepared the year previous.

The incidents of travel across swamp, river, and over hill and dale, are the same as before stated, only, in this passenger car, the freight is more precious than in that of the year before, but soon they arrive at this beautiful spot on the table lands of what was once and still is Calhoun, and are now masters of their own

situation, happier than the Czar of the Russias, the Queen of England or even the then President of the United States.

The will power of this old pioneer was always equal to the occasion, but, at this time, being thirty miles from any settlement and no neighbors but the treacherous "dusky men and squaws" of the western prairies, he, at times, felt a little insecure, not on his own account, but for the safety of his wife and children.

The corn and potatoes are planted, the fence built, but the meal and flour in the barrel have become nearly exhausted and the last slice of bacon has been fried, and where are we to get a recruit of these until the harvest is come for corn and potatoes? Himself and two of the sons soon started for the State of Missouri, two hundred miles away, there to assist the people in the gathering of the harvest, which was then ripe for the sickle. Arriving at that place, they enter heartily into the labor of gathering and soon have earned enough to load the wagon down to the guards, and no sooner is the task completed, than they are all on their way home bringing a good supply of food for the hungry ones in the cabin on the Willow; but the incidents of travel caused the utmost vigilance, for upon arriving at one of the branches of the 'Botna, which was bridged by a pole floor, and it having rained only a short time before, the team, consisting of two yoke of oxen, became frightened and began pushing in the yoke, when the floor of the bridge parted and the front yoke, or leaders, slipped through the bridge and hung suspended by their necks until Brown, grasping an axe, drove the staple out of the wooden yoke, and the cattle thus freed, fell into the water below, a distance of thirty feet. Brown was so much interested in the provisions that he did not look after the cattle which had disappeared, and when the substitute for a bridge was so repaired that he could bring over the wheel team and load, he began to look around for his leaders, and to his utter astonishment, saw them quietly grazing on the same side of the river on which he and the commissary

stores then were. But what was his astonishment on arriving at home and learning from his wife that the thieving redskins had visited his place and cabin, and had appropriated to their own use all the edibles and clothing belonging to him and the family, and that the family had been for the past three weeks living wholly on milk and young potatoes, the same being not larger than hulled walnuts. Where were the clothing and the corn and flour and bacon for the family during the winter to come from? The freedom of frontier life was affording more freedom than provisions, and the future did not look very promising; yet out of this dilemma there yet remained a hope, and this last effort was yet to be made. It was this: a hunt on the Sioux river near the mouth thereof. So early in the fall, Brown, with a few others, who had come into the settlement after his return from Missouri, started on a hunt to the mouth of the Little Sioux river, and when arriving there found the game so plentiful, that in a day or two they had their wagons loaded with elk and deer and wild turkeys, and Brown had in addition quite two barrels of wild honey. A portion of this he carted to Kanesville, sold the same for a big price, then laid out the proceeds of this sale in cotton domestics, jeans, shoes, groceries, etc., etc., and returned to his home with this recruit, the happiest man in all the broad expanse of the United States.

After this time the Indians were very troublesome, and greatly annoyed the settlement, but not until 1853 did they and the whites come to open hostilities; about which the reader's attention will be directed in other portions of this book.

The writer hereof has oftentimes heard Mr. Brown say, that on his return from the Bluffs, at the time he sold the honey, he felt like Alexander Selkirk did while on the Island of Juan Fernandez. He was "monarch of all he surveyed, his right there was none to dispute."

Here on the site selected by the subject of this sketch, in 1847, lived this pioneer from '48 until the time of his death, and here

the family of two boys and four daughters developed into man and womanhood, all marrying at this place with the exception of one of the sons; yet at this date only two of the children are residents of the county, the others having gone on toward the setting of the sun, like the father, ever looking to the mighty west for better lands and more genial climate. Daniel Brown was a man of tremendous physical power, and a man upon whom nature had been lavish in the way of intellect. His youthful days were spent in his old North Carolina home without any of the advantages of common schools which the boys of the present age and place possess, yet in him was a mind far beyond many of those who had in early life partaken of the birch limb and small slices of old Kirkham, the Western Calculator and Olney's Geography. And finally, he was at and during all the time of the late civil war one of the most uncompromising friends of the Union, and never could bear to hear any one, at the time the very life of the nation was in peril, say anything against the administration of the sainted Lincoln.

Men of this cast are always needed for pioneer life. Men who never yield to any obstacle and finally never surrender until Father Time with his scythe says "'Tis enough; this is the end."

Following the thought as set out in the matter of the abstract of the life of Brown, I am compelled to trespass on the patience of the reader, by here presenting a few thoughts connected with the life of John A. Parkin, of this county, who died in the spring of 1887. This old pioneer was just one decade in the rear of the one just spoken of. Mr. Parkin was born and matured in the Old Dominion, and when settling here brought with him to this new land many of the ideas and customs of the Virginia state. Soon after settling in this neighborhood he was elected as Justice of the Peace, a position he maintained up to the time of his death, and in regard to his doings as a court, I am constrained to say, that while his rulings and decisions, at many times, were not as polished as those of the judges of the courts

of record, nevertheless, they fit as closely to the fact and law of the case. Scarcely had the subject of this sketch settled in his new home in the county, until he suited his wants to the then surrounding circumstances respecting his finance, for there are yet, in the flesh, in the neighborhood, many who very vividly remember the peculiar construction of Squire Parkin's teams.

Isaiah and Jim Dickinson tell me of the fright they had on the afternoon of the first day they arrived in the Harris Grove. Having struck a fire preparatory for the dinner, as it was the noon hour, and just as they were about to surround the table to partake of that kind of a meal which is indulged in with a relish, they heard such an unearthly noise that they felt like stamped-ing for Michigan; it was not like anything they had ever heard or seen; first, there would be a zip-rattle-te-bang-whoopadora chug, then the screech, etc., etc. Jim was sent out on a tour of inspection, when, following the noise, in a short time he came to a place where there was a large quantity of crushed sorghum stalks, and quietly approaching, found Squire Parkin trying to express the juice from the sorghum stalks, by grinding them through a cane mill of his own manufacture, the motive power in this primitive manufacturing establishment being a bull and a cow attached separately to a long sweep, which was fastened to the grinder, and corn being scarce and no grease in the neighborhood, the absence of this liquid caused this unearthly screeching, and the rattle and bang being produced by the slipping of cogs, when the male part of the power was taken with a fit of masculine madness. This old pioneer lived an honest, inoffensive life, acted well his part, and at a ripe old age was gathered to his fathers, like a shock of corn in its season.

Deeming it part and parcel of the history of the county, I will give as near as possible, the names of the most prominent of the early settlers from the settlement of Hawkins and Brown, the first in 1847 and the latter in 1848, year by year, up to and including the year of 1854, and possibly some of those of 1855.

Scarcely had Brown trodden down the tall prairie grass around his cabin door, when Amos Chase, Ezra Vincent, Dick Johnson, Samuel Coon, Ira Perjue and E. T. Hardin located within gunshot of him. At the present day the accession of a half dozen families to a neighborhood would create but a small ripple on the surface of society; but circumstances alter cases, and this circumstance was hailed with delight by Brown and family. Six additional men in a neighborhood where there is but one, all coming at the same time, figures up an increase of population not frequently met with; and the more especially at a time when there were vast numbers of thieving redskins in the neighborhood, watching the time when the corn, calf, potatoes and pigs would ripen so as to furnish them a good meal.

The following year of 1849 only two additional families were added to the entire county, making only ten families in the county, except such as were here for recuperative purposes, intending to pass on to Salt Lake at the first call. They who settled in the county as last stated were Jesse Wills, Charles Wills, Cyrus Wills, William H. Wills, John Wills, Erastus Wills and George W. Brigham. During all this time Hawkins was holding the fort on the east side, all alone.

With the ushering in of the year 1850 these twelve families were blessed with neighbors, as follows, viz.: George Mefford of Twelve Mile Grove, together with his sons, W. G. Mefford, Lemuel Mefford, and "Doc" Mefford; these settled in the neighborhood of Uriah Hawkins. Elijah Palmer located at the same time in Bigler's Grove; Charles McEvers, Nathan Neely, Thos. B. Neely, S. W. Condit and Charles LaPontuer at and on the Little Sioux River, where the town of Little Sioux now is situate; Samuel Wood, William W. Wood and Uncle Billy Cox in Union Grove; David Young, Sr., David Young, Jr., Addison Young, Charles Young and Henry Young about two miles east of Logan; and Anson Belden at Calhoun.

In the spring and early summer of 1851 the "prairie schoo-

ers" began to land, and the following persons, some with families, were added to the settler lists, viz.: James B. McCurley, William Howard, W. D. Howard, James Dungan (father of David Dungan, D. D.), J. Z. Hunt, George White, Warren White, Jos. McKenney, Michael McKenney, John A. McKenney, all these settling in the neighborhood or near Harris Grove; Richard Musgrave, Geo. Musgrave, L. D. Butler, John Jeffrey, Matthew Hall, Evan O'Banion and others, in the regions round about the place where Butler subsequently built what is known as Butler's Mills, near Woodbine; and then Lucius Merchant, Donald Maule, Frank Pierce, Dennis Streeter, and others, in and about the timber lands of Raglan; and last, though not least, William Dakan located on the farm now occupied by Mr. Joseph Culver, nearly tangent to the little village of St. John, and P. G. Cooper, Creed Sanders and W. I. Cooper at Magnolia.

The year 1852 being, as before stated, the time of the Mormon exodus, brought many into the county, in consequence of the cheapness of squatter claims then on the market, and by reason of the further fact that in 1851 the Government had townshipized the county, and were about to sectionize the same during the year 1852 (a job which was completed as per statement), and thereby afford an opportunity for the entry of the lands. The oldest resident, of those who settled here at that time, is Mr. Henry Reel, now in his 84th year, and quietly sliding down the sunset of life; Benjamin J. LaPorte, Henry McHenry and sons, Wm. H. McHenry and O. O. McHenry, C. M. Hunt, Peter Brady and sons, David L. Brady and E. H. Brady, Kirtland Card, Benj. H. Denice, John Ennis, "Burr" Ennis, Hiram Ennis, Samuel Fuller, Stephen King, Edward Houghton, W. B. Copeland, Thos. F. Vanderhoof, G. W. Fry, D. R. Rogers, A. W. Locklin, H. H. Locklin, Stephen Mahoney, J. W. Chatburn, George Blackman, James Hardy, Jacob Huffman, James W. Bates, Wm. T. Fallon, Virgil Mefford, Theodore Mahoney, Samuel Dungan, Henry Kanauss, and others. The greater portion of all these are yet

alive, and remain, at this writing, residents of the county, and well sustain their part in the make-up of citizenship and permanency of good society.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-three ushered in the year of the great rush for lands in western Iowa; and as a result, immigration that year far exceeded all that had been in the five preceding years. At that time there was no difficulty in entering lands, provided the person wishing a paper blanket, signed by his Excellency, the President of the United States, had the \$1.25 per acre. That year there settled in the county the following named persons, viz.: Stephen Hester and family and Thos. A. Dennis; these were the first to locate in the southwestern corner of the county; then J. B. Lytle, Samuel Spinks, Luke Jefferson, J. W. Jefferson, Thomas Thompson, Alma Ellison, Calvin Ellison, M. A. Ellison and Levi Ellison, James H. Farnsworth and Samuel Farnsworth, James Henderson, P. C. Henderson, J. W. Henderson, Alfred Longman, Sr., Alfred Longman, Jr., James Longman and Wm. Longman, Samuel McGavren and sons George and Scott, Ezra Perry, William, Albert T. and "Doc" Cutler, Peter Deal, Joe. H. Deal, John Deal, John W. Deal and Jas. E. Deal, Samuel Jack, Jeremiah Motz, Levi Motz, George Birchim, Wm. Spencer, Champion Frazier, Henry Earnest, John Earnest and Henry Earnest, Jr., Lowry Wilson, B. A. Divelbess, Sol Barnett, Peter Barnett, Frank Weatherly, and others. At this time the settlement of the county began to assume an air of independence, and during the early part of this year perfected her organization as a county. Those whose names are last above mentioned, came to stay, from the fact that there is not a name mentioned of those who settled here in 1853, but still remain in the county, or dying, left such estates that their heirs are yet in the county, well to do in life and honored members of society.

The year 1854 experienced a much greater crystalization of permanent moneyed settlers than any two of the former years herein named, because many of those who had formerly located

here had written to their relatives or acquaintances what a goodly land this was; and doubtless many had visited this place and carried back into the home-land a portion of the grape clusters, a taste of the honey, or perchance an ear of corn, sample of wheat, or a statement of the prodigious growth of grass, the everlasting qualities of the soil, and a story of the pureness of the water; these being rehearsed, and believed, caused the white canvass, sheltering the voyager from the sun and rain, to be spread, and the home-seekers of the far east are soon here, making such selections as best fit their fancy. Those coming and locating here at this time were, as nearly as memory serves, the following, viz.: Hon. Phineas Cadwell and family, S. B. Card and family, Sarah Hall, Jacob Kirk, James D. Rogers, David Gamet, Saul Gamet, David Gamet, Jr., Isaac Gamet and Gilbert Gamet, Dr. J. H. Rice, A. R. Cox, Jacob Cox, H. B. Cox, Wm. H. Branson, Logan Crawford, Wm. McDonald, John Mathews, Job Ross, Wm. H. Sharpneck, David Barnum, Marvin Adams and family, viz.: Frank, Byron, Joe, Addison, Reuben and Evilla (now Mrs. Gaylord of Woodbine); Isaac Childs and family, Col. Asher Servis, and hosts of others, whom I have not the time or space to name. These, though thirty-three years have passed and gone, are still residents of the county, save and except Mr. David Gamet, Mr. Marvin Adams, Mr. Wm. McDonald and Col. Servis, who, within the last decade, have passed the confines of this life, at ripe old ages, leaving behind them names respected by all, and exemplary lives worthy of imitation.

Then in 1855 came William Acrea, Thomas J. Acrea, Erastus Brown, German Brown, Charles Brown and Willis Brown, Abe Ritchinson, James Evans and William Evans of Bigler's Grove, Henry Hushaw and family, Dr. Cole and family, David Selleck and family, James Selleck and family, and Ellises almost without number, viz.: Ephraim, Samuel, John, Dan, Andrew, and Clark; these all settling in Jackson and Little Sioux townships; Henry Hannaman, John Case, James Case, Jacob Case, and an

army of Purcells, viz.: Jesse, the old father, and boys, Alexander, Samuel, Benjamin, Lewis and William, all locating on the Willow; William Martin, and William Allen on the Soldier, and last but not least Mr. Solomon Smith, who located on the margin of the lake named for him in Little Sioux township. In 1856 the settlement was increased by William McWilliams, Jacob Fulton, Isaac Bedsol, Sr., O. M. Bedsol and Isaac F. Bedsol, Jr., A. H. Gleason and father of Little Sioux, Jack Conyers, Patrick Morrow, William Morrow, George Main, Silas Rice, Rev. H. D. King, etc.; time and space failing to name others.

These men herein named as settling in the county from 1847 to 1856, were of the true American type and the sons and daughters of these now with us to day are the offspring of a brawny stock; from men who tilled the fields, traversed the hills and valleys in pursuit of game, lined the banks of the streams with their traps, loved the companionship of the ox and horse, and looked upon the rifle and musket in their possession as symbols of their manhood and bulwarks of their liberties.

The early settlers were not puny men, were not effeminate, were not indoor people, pale of countenance and slender of build, but tall, stalwart, and muscular; some perhaps awkward by reason of excessive development in joints and bone, yet none were feeble, and while the excessive culture of this day and age might laugh at them on the sly, nevertheless they would admire that which seemed to provoke their mirth.

LAND ENTRIES,

During the days of December, 1852, and the first half of 1853, were attended with many difficulties, as the following will show: When the days of entries arrived there was such a rush at the land office at Council Bluffs, that all could not be accommodated the same day; hence, to meet the demands, each person on arriving at the land office registered his name, and by this rule was forced to await the serving of those who were there first in time.



Henry Reel, Esq., who located and entered the land on which the site of the town of Logan is located, tells me that in order to get an opportunity to enter his claims here, he was compelled to wait in Council Bluffs three weeks before his name was called. The reader must not think that by reason of this method they who were first in time had the opportunity of making any selection they pleased, irrespective of the right of settlement or occupancy. Each community had its friends to watch what entries were being made, and one who attempted to take certificate of entry on lands occupied by a settler was immediately mobbed.

He who had settled on lands wanted just such land only as he had squatted on, and when this was obtained he was content, and wishing his rights respected was, per force of circumstances, compelled to respect the rights of others. There never yet was a better measurement to human conduct than "*do ye unto others as ye would that they should do unto you.*" The time when this precept will be obeyed by all has not been approximated to by either Millerite or Adventist, yet let me say to the legal fraternity, that when this time does come, courts of justice will be closed, the politician a thing of the past, and the perambulating minister of the gospel left without another soul to save, or the skeleton of another regulation chicken to denude.

The Shylocks of this period were as numerous as they were covetous; for be it known that many of the early settlers were not men of great financial standing, so far as dollars were concerned, and when it came to the entering of the claim, the government never accepted a written or verbal promise to pay for lands. It was the cash in hand they were selling the land for, and to procure their homes they would permit Mr. Shylock to enter the land in his own name, and this when done, the settler would repurchase it for the money-lender, allowing and promising him forty per cent per annum on the \$200 until paid. It only took two years and a half until this interest had doubled

the purchase of the land, and as a sequence, the money-lender who had come west with a pocket full of land warrants, which had cost him ninety cents an acre, if the squatter paid at the end of two and a half years, was getting \$400 for an outlay of \$144. That these entries would be eaten up by usury and tax was most evident, unless the location was of such character and worth as to command an immediate sale, which in the fewer instances happened, but in the most cases, the land remained in the name of the party furnishing the warrants for entry.

THE INDUSTRIES

Of Harrison county until two or three years after the organization of the county were very meager indeed, and never have the people of this locality made any pretensions, other than as an agricultural people. The field and herd are the dependence of all. If the field groans under the weight of the crop produced, and this either in turn in the form of the raw article, or when converted into hog or beef, brings a good remunerative price, the producer is happy and they belonging to the tradesman and mercantile or professional classes are correspondingly pleased, from the fact, as above stated, this is an agricultural country, and the hopes of the entire country depend on the cereal, either in the raw form or in manufactured condition as found in the hide of Mr. Hog or Steer.

A woolen mill was once, I think about 1866, erected, furnished and put in operation at Dalley's mill, near Woodbine, and the proprietor, after repeated endeavors, closed the same, because he could not operate it and save himself. The most singular fact in regard to this experiment was, that they of our own vicinity would not patronize the product of this mill because they could purchase the goods of other mills, such as Marshalltown, or Cedar Rapids, and the manufacture of some other mills both in and out of this state, at a few cents per yard cheaper; and let it be remembered that these mills put their goods upon

the market here at quite a reduction when comparing the selling price of their goods, to that of the selling price of the same at the place of manufacturing.

You ask, "Why did they do such a thing?" This was done in order to starve out the only mill on the slope, and the strategy succeeded as was anticipated, the result being old John W. Dalley could not buck against his own neighborhood and the combined cross lifting of the mills of the State.

With the closing of this mill the many flocks of sheep which were growing up in the county and increasing from year to year rapidly, the natural increase as well as the indriving of hundreds of other flocks, were sold to the butcher or shipped to a Chicago market, and as a consequence there is not to-day in the entire county a half a thousand head of sheep.

THE INFERIOR COURTS OF THE COUNTY

Only have origin from the organization of the county, from the fact that there were no courts in the county prior to the organization, except Judge Lynch's court, and that was then a court which might be termed a supreme or superior court by reason of the peculiar rules of practice which governed. There was no appeal allowed to any human tribunal when verdict was returned and sentence pronounced. To the honor and intelligence and humanity of the people of this county, it can be truthfully said that "no impromptu hanging bees" have ever been had. True, there have been occasions when it appeared to certain persons that they were in dangerous proximity to such taking-off recreation, but the calm and humane spirit which often actuates the human mind always found a way out of these conditions, without the shedding of human blood.

"Big Jim," the over grown brute who accompanied a sort of perambulating show which crossed this country by teams in 1870, and who attempted to rape a young girl at the graveyard at Magnolia, after being arrested and brought back, was taken

from the officer when going from the place of examination to the place where the officer kept him—a rope put around his neck, and barely escaped being hung by reason that too many persons were assisting in the hanging bee. They acting without concert of action—no leadership. Mr. Jacob S. Fountain and some eight others, of Cincinnati township, acting as a court of first resort, in 1862, when the other boys of the county were out in the field, wearing the blue and doing duty at the front, organized an impromptu court near Loveland Mills and determined that the defendant, a man of very pronounced “secesh proclivities” should ascend the golden stairs. When adjusting the rope around his neck and in the act of placing the same over the limb of a tree near by, the prisoner by a quick move released himself from the cord, leaped into the willows and has not been heard of from that date up to the present writing.

The individual who jumped the timber claim between Calhoun and Magnolia in 1855, would have ended his earthly career had he not assigned to the lawful owner all his right and title to the claim and cut dirt for a foreign locality, by first being shown his way out by an opened window.

Many of the peculiar rulings of the Justices’ courts could be reproduced here at this time which would somewhat amuse, but as there is so little improvement on these courts since that time, it might cast some reflection on these by now stating what was done in the past ; however I will relate a few of the many wise rulings of these courts.

A certain Mr. Walden being a Justice of the Peace in Calhoun was, in 1857, called upon to try a case of attachment. The petition of the plaintiff, which stated the cause of action was not sworn to by anyone and no prayer was made for the issuance of the writ of attachment in the said petition ; whereupon the lawyers, one on each side, appeared, and the counsel for the defendant filed a motion to “quash the writ” for reasons stated in the motion. The motion was argued with as much force as ability,

and when the court came to pass on the motion, he sustained the same, and in order to "quash the writ" he laid the piece of paper called the writ on the table or box in front of him and said—"by virtue of authority vested in me as a Justice of the Peace I squash ye," then striking his hand heavily on the offending writ caught the same in his hand and tore it to fragments. It was "squashed."

In the summer of 1861, after the Legislature had passed the act called the "dog law," which shelved for the time being so many politicians, and gave very many others an opportunity to enter the military service and win name and fame on the battle field, a case for killing a dog was tried before one Lorenzo Dow Pate, a Justice of Raglan, when the court, after hearing the case and being informed by the attorney for the defendant that there was no law prohibiting a man from murdering his neighbor's dog, took up the Code of 1851, and read about fifty pages—read until urged by counsel and clients for a ruling or finding, said, "Gentlemen, I can't find any law here but that the defendant had the right to kill the dorg; it can't be murder, for that must be the premeditated killing of a human being, etc., nor can this be manslaughter, but I think, to the best of my knowledge and belief, that this is a case of dogslaughter, and the defendant is hereby ordered to get another dorg for the prosecutor, a dorg a leetle bigger than the one he killed—provided he can get one."

In 1865 a case was being tried before Joel H. Patch, then a Justice of the Peace; a jury was demanded by one of the parties to the action, venire was issued and the constable went eagerly on his errand to procure a jury, and happened to stumble on Joshua B. Akers, who had only a few minutes previously been married; served the writ on him; when the jury was soon made up and accepted. Of this jury, two of the number being known to the fact that Akers had just committed matrimony, viz.: Norman B. Hardy and George R. Brainard; the case was called, evidence introduced, argument had, and the case submitted to the

jury by 4 o'clock P. M., but the jurors last named being instigated by the devil, and not having the fear of God before their eyes, did, then and there, willfully and maliciously "hang that jury" all night until 8 o'clock next morning, so as to play a "goake" on the newly married member. It is said that Akers proposed to pay the plaintiff's claim and costs if the jury would agree to this, but Hardy said the defendant shouldn't have a penny, no matter who paid it, and Brainard was equally as obstinate.

Shortly after, his Honor, James Hardy, was inducted into the office of County Judge. In 1854, on a certain day, just as the business was being closed up, a young gentleman and lady entered the office of the aforesaid official, when the following colloquy ensued:

Young Man—"Air you the Jedge of this ere county?"

The Court—"Yes sir."

Young Man—"Tobitha and me wants to—a—git married, and I want you to say the wurd, if ye will."

Court—"You are both big enough and that is all that is required at this time; are you both riddy?"

Both answering in the affirmative, the Court was a little non-plussed, not exactly having studied his piece yet, could not repeat the marriage ceremony, and as the "court" was presumed to know everything, braced himself for the occasion and said:

"Stand up. Join your left hands and each of you raise your right hand;" this being performed, the court used the following words, as the marriage ceremony:

"You, and each of you, solemnly swear that you will support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Iowa, and that you will faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of husband and wife to the best of your ability, and never apply for a divorce, here or elsewhere, so help you God—\$2.50, please."

This, though a little out of form, unquestionably was strong enough for all practical purposes.

John Rogers, (not the one burned at Smithfield) of Cass township, being elected to the position of Justice of the Peace in 1864, like many other persons when elected to office, determined to make the office and personage as exalted as possible, was at one time called upon by Isaiah Dungan to act as a court in the collection of a claim against a man by the name of Wilson, whose initials were not known, but whose residence was on a little stream called the "Pigeon." Notice was issued by the court and the case entitled, "Isaiah Dungan against the youngest Wilson on the Pigeon." The day set for trial arrived, and Court, to be certain that his court was convened in due and legal form, before proceeding with the case, passed out of the door of his cabin, climbed to the highest rail on his fence in front of the cabin, and at the top of his voice, said; "Hear ye, hear ye, the Honorable Court of the Hon. John Rogers will begin business in mighty short meter; come if you want to." The case being thus called the court proceeded to hear the evidence of the plaintiff, when a young scion of the court came to the father and attempted to climb upon his knee, whereupon the court addressed the offending youngster, by saying: "Sonny, stand away; keep off; you retard the administration of justice, besides you are bothering his Honor, this ere court." The evidence being heard, the court entered the following judgment, viz.: "It is hereby found that plaintiff git of the defendant, the youngest Wilson on the Pigeon, the sum of ten dollars and six bits and my costs, and the next case is the 'dog case,' which was a cause set for hearing the same day, in which the question to be determined was the value of a "puppy dog," three weeks old, which had been confiscated by one boy from another.

Hon. L. R. Bolter and P. D. Mickel, at and during the first half of the sixties, tried a case before a county justice by the name of Isaiah Dungan, on the east side of the county, wherein the pivotal point in the case rested on the time of the happening of a certain event. It was necessary for Mr. Bolter to show

that such event happened at and on Christmas day, or his case was lost. To prove this circumstance Mr. B. put on the witness stand a man by the name of Draper, who testified that he knew the matter to have taken place before Christmas—when Mr. M. in cross-examination urged the witness to tell how he knew that the act took place before that time; to which the witness replied: “I know it took place before Christmas, because it took place on the 27th of December, and any fool knows that the 27th of December is just before Christmas.” Mickel now thought he had his man, and that the backbone of plaintiff’s case was broken, and when it came to the argument of the case to the jury, and when the case had been argued by Mr. B., the first sentences uttered by Mr. M. in opening his argument, were these, viz.: “Great God! Gentlemen of the Jury. How can you place any confidence in the statements of the witness Draper? That man Draper is either an unmitigated liar or else a profound ignoramus. *Can you believe any man who is so supremely ignorant as not to know the day on which Jesus Christ was murdered?*” This was a heroic dose dished out to the jury, and as a result Mr. B. won his case; but the sequel showed that Bolter had a willful and malicious intent towards Mickel, even after distancing him in the trial of this case, because he sent Mickel down to stay all night with Eldridge Graham, while he took up his evening quarters at the home of a Mr. Smith, near by, where the beds were good and the food eatable. On the next morning Mr. Bolter drove around to see how Mickel was getting along, and coming in sight of the Graham mansion, saw Mickel standing a few rods from the door, and as soon as Bolter came up, addressed him in this language: “Bolter, you have been guilty of conduct unbecoming a lawyer and Democrat. You infernal hound, you have sent me to a place *inhabited*, and where the entire family have the *itch*.” Apologies were offered and innocence urged, whereat the parties became reconciled.

Captain Wm. M. Hill, who for a long time in the early days

acted as clerk of the courts, had some pretensions to a knowledge of the law, and would take cases and attempt to try them before what he called "prairie courts." In the trial of a case before Sam Sharpneck, a Justice of the Peace in and for Clay township, Hill appeared for the defendant, Michael Wallace, and Joe Smith appeared for himself; this ante-dating the present law permitting parties to the action testifying, the case being brought upon a book account. Hill, when Smith produced his book, and was about to testify to the correctness of the account, objected to Smith testifying, and based the objection on the exceptions to the provisions of section 2388, of the Code of 1851, viz.: "But an Indian, negro, mulatto or black person shall not be allowed to give evidence in any cause wherein a white person is a party." "Now," says Hill, after reading the exception, "look at Smith and determine if the objection is not well taken." The court inspected the plaintiff and attorney, and sustained the objection; whereupon Smith hurled a copy of the Code at Hill's head, telling him if he would again open his face he would land the Code in his stomach, and thereby he would have more law than he ever had. A small row was then in being, when Levi Motz interfered, catching each by the collar, restored order; and the court, without any evidence, rendered judgment for the plaintiff for half the amount of the claim.

In the selection of a jury, in the case of the State of Iowa vs. James Long, brought from Shelby county on change of venue, a long, gaunt fellow, from "Sandy Point," was called into the jury box and interrogated, on his *voir dire*, as to his qualification to act as a juror in said case. Among other questions put to him touching his competency, the following was propounded:

Question by the attorney: "Are you of foreign birth, or are you a native-born citizen?"

Answer by juror: "No, sir; I'm a Missourian."

The juror was by both parties excused.

A case was being tried before a certain justice in the "Gumbo"

district, on the south side of the county, the parties to the action being Seth Chase, plaintiff, vs. Mary Case, defendant. The plaintiff having introduced his evidence, and the defendant but one witness—the defendant having testified in her own behalf; her testimony being somewhat damaging to the plaintiff, the plaintiff attempted to impeach her, and in this attempt called a certain witness on the stand, and propounded the usual interrogatories respecting such conditions, among which questions and answers the following was had, viz.:

By the attorney: "Mr. D., are you acquainted with the defendant's reputation for truth and veracity, in the neighborhood in which she lives?"

Witness: "Well, Squire, she'd tell the truth; but about her veracity, *some say she would, and some say she wouldn't.*"

One more citation and I will close this already too lengthy subject. It is this: At a certain election a certain individual was elected to the exalted position of Justice of the Peace, and between the day of election and the first Monday in January following, the time when they appeared before the county judge and qualified, there appeared before this "quasi" court two individuals, a gentleman and lady, and requested the official to marry them. He had some compunctions of conscience at first, and was not really settled in his mind whether at and during this "ad interim" he was clothed with sufficient legal authority to pronounce the ceremony; but a legal friend at his elbow suggested that he could marry them now, and when he had "qualified" he could date the marriage certificate back, and no harm would be done. This counsel was accepted as a legal verity, and the marriage, so far as the saying of the ceremony was concerned by the court, and the assent of the pair uniting their destinies by this act, was to the satisfaction of all considered consummated, when the bride demanded a marriage certificate; whereupon the court gave one, being nearly in the words following, viz.:

"This is to certify that Mr. A. B. and Miss C. D. appeared before me this .. day of, 1858, and wanted to git married; whereupon I then and there properly, legally and solemnly pronounced to you the marriage ceremony, which you both gladly assented to. This, then, is to permit you to live in this township and do as old folks do, until I get qualified, and when that occurs I will give you a certificate, and date it back to this date, so as to kiver accidents."

(Signed)

B. . . . W. . . . , J. P.

Dated, A. D. 1858.

POST ROADS AND POST ROUTES,

As well as mail facilities, were luxuries which the early settler did not anticipate, and no matter as to the anticipation, if anticipated, the bottom soon fell out of the anticipation on arriving and settling. From the date of the selecting of the first claim in the county, viz.: in the early spring of 1847, up to and until the month of June, 1855, there was not a postoffice in the entire county. There were here at that time not less than one thousand of a population, and the nearest postoffice Kanessville, or as now known, Council Bluffs; and this under a Democratic administration. From 1847 to 1855 the only means of obtaining letters from the far off home in the east or from the "faderland," was to patiently wait until the spirit moved some adventurous mind in the neighborhood to journey to Council Bluffs, and while there if perchance he thought of it, call at the office, and having obtained the letters or newspaper, carry them to the person addressed in the crown of his hat. The only mail sack used for eight years after the first settlement was the hat-crown route, which during the days of cheap "non-prohibition," very often failed to be on time and make timely connection.

During the month of June, 1855, the Western Stage Company put on a daily line of hacks between Council Bluffs and Sioux City, which event was hailed with more delight than was the

puffing of the locomotive as the railroad train swept grandly down the Boyer valley in 1866, connecting Chicago via Clinton and Cedar Rapids with Council Bluffs and Omaha, and the government, at the time of the establishment of said hack line, contracted with the stage company to supply the different places along the route with a daily mail. Upon the happening of the above there were only three postoffices in the entire county, viz.: Magnolia, Calhoun and Fontainebleau, the latter being the name of the office at the place where Col. Cochran now occupies as a farm, a little distance up the Little Sioux river, on the same side on which the village of the same name is now located.

This Western Stage Company at this time was more arbitrary and dignified than the railroads of the present day, and scarcely had they made a dozen trips by way of Magnolia until Brown, Meeches, and divers other persons of Calhoun, subsidized the company, and the result was that the county seat at Magnolia was "star routed" and supplied by a side mail from her rival, Calhoun, and subsequently furnished by a by-path from the old "Oaks Station" at the foot of the bluffs, at the point where Allen creek debouches into and is lost in the Missouri bottoms. This treatment to the people of Magnolia was accepted as an unpardonable insult, and to make up for this defect, they went earnestly to work building churches, school houses, a court house, and by these means out-rivaled their enemy; for be it known, that Calhoun, though more than thirty years old has never possessed sufficient religious enthusiasm to have a church building; dispensing with this, she has fallen into innocuous desuetude; the other, though a distance of six miles from railroad, telegraph or telephone, still holds a hand unnerved by time or other adverse circumstances.

The town of Fontainebleau, or La Ponteur's town, having been laid out contrary to the wishes and expectations of the original settlers of the vicinity of the place, and the obtainment of the postoffice at that place, precipitated the building of a bridge

across the Little Sioux river near the site where the present bridge is now located at the town of Little Sioux, and as soon as this was completed, Hon. Thos. B. Neely, S. W. Condit, David Gamet, et al., all being grade Democrats, brought their united strength to bear upon the department at Washington, and had the postoffice changed from Fontainebleau to Little Sioux. The travel then turned from the foot of the bluffs across the Little Sioux river at Little Sioux town, and from this place on north to Ashton, then the county seat of Monona county. This circumstance happening in 1857, the postoffice has remained at the latter place ever since. Fontainebleau lapsed back into her virgin condition and now constitutes a part of one of the best farms in the county.

The town of St. Johns, on the left bank of the Boyer river, nearly opposite the present site of Missouri Valley, being laid out in the summer of 1857, soon after birth began to assume metropolitan airs, and by the spring of 1858 had sufficient settlement and population to be entitled to postal facilities, and then, as now, the inhabitants being largely of the Democratic political faith, demanded of the bachelor President, James Buchanan, the establishment of a postoffice at that place, which request, as soon as received, was promptly granted, and the Western Stage Company were ordered to supply this place with mail facilities, which was accordingly done, until Missouri Valley swallowed up the surrounding country and made such changes that a postoffice at the old town was no longer needed.

In the month of May, 1858, two additional routes were let and put in operation, viz.: One from Magnolia to Adel in Dallas county, passing through by way of Butler's Mills, Olmstead, thence to Galland's Grove at Shelbyville, the then seat of justice of Shelby county, and on east through Audubon and Guthrie counties to the terminus last named. At this time postoffices were established at Butler's Mills and Olmstead, and supplied semi-weekly. Several individuals of recent settlement in the county have inquired as to the origin of the name of the

town of Woodbine, and why so named. In reply I will say, as did old Adam in the garden of Eden, when a certain question was propounded to him, "A woman did it." Mr. L. D. Butler at this time was the owner of and resided with his family at the Butler Mills, and in the spring of 1858, when the question was asked "what shall be the name of our postoffice," Mrs. Butler, who was born in merry old England, and had never forgotten the clusters of woodbine that ran up and clambered around the doors and windows of the old far off home, promptly requested that she should be permitted to name the new postoffice, and when assent was given, she promptly gave the same the name of Woodbine, in consequence of the conditions last above stated. This line was so changed in 1863 as to leave Woodbine and Manteno off the route, and ran from Magnolia to Whitesboro—then a postoffice; thence to Jeddo, Jason Z. Hunt postmaster; thence direct to Havlan and on to Adel as above stated.

Henry Olmstead, who settled in the spring of 1857, at the place where this postoffice was established, had the place or office named after himself, but upon the completion of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad down the Boyer, this office was discontinued, and the mail sent to this office was ordered to be sent to Dunlap.

The other line, established in 1858, as before stated, had its initial point at Magnolia, and ran semi-weekly towards the west, to De Soto, in Washington county, Nebraska, a distance of quite thirty-five miles by the route then traveled, and many of the settlers of that time will yet remember the "carry-all" of Mr. Jerome Seely, who at that time was the servant of the Democratic administration which compelled him to wade, swim or boat the country through from the edge of the bluffs on the Iowa side so as to land the United States mails safely on the Nebraska side at the place of destination at any bluff where there was sufficient dry land to afford opportunity for distribu-

tion. These routes were continued until the running of mails on the cars on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, and on the S. C. & Pacific railroad, a circumstance which took place in 1866-7.

At the inception of the year 1864, the postal department established a post-route from Council Bluffs via Crescent City, Harris Grove, Reeder's Mills, Woodbine, Manteno, and from thence to Olmstead and then on to Ft. Dodge. The first contractor on this route was one James Billings, known by all persons as "Laughing Jim," (the music of whose laughter was more forcible than elegant), which provided for a semi-weekly service and continued up to 1866.

In 1863 there was also established a weekly route from Magnolia to Smithland on the south line of Woodbury county, furnishing Preparation, Mt. Pisgah, Belvidere and Castana with postal facilities, which continued up to and until 1867, at the time the Sioux City road began the carrying of the mails.

In the fall of 1866, at the time at which the C. & N. W. railroad began her regular trips down the Boyer Valley and had reached Council Bluffs, the Western stage from the last named place to Sioux City was dispensed with so far as the Magnolia mail was concerned, and Magnolia was supplied with mails from Woodbine by a daily service run and operated by George R. and Orville Brainard, which service was continued up to and until a postoffice was established at Logan, which was in the fall of 1867. And here let it be remembered that the railroads, with all their boasted magnanimity, passed and repassed the town of Logan for nearly one year from the time of the first trip, before any mails were given off for the accommodation of the citizens of the community. Not until there were orders from the postal department of a peremptory character, did this neighborhood receive any benefits from this important factor of the Government.

From 1867 up to the present Magnolia has been supplied with a daily mail from Logan, a place which is the depot of, or the

greatest distributing point in Harrison county. From this place at the present, the mails for one fourth of the county, at the present, are separated and forwarded to the places of destination. Here all the mail matter for Reeder's Mills, Valley View, Persia, Needmore, Beebetown and Magnolia is sacked and forwarded to the respective places of destination. The Calhoun, Whitesboro, Jeddo, Raglan and Harris Grove postoffices are discontinued, and in lieu of the old order of things, Dunlap, Woodbine, and Missouri Valley are furnished with four mails per day, viz.: two east and two west, alternating morning and evening, so that no better accommodation could now be had either as to the times of mails or gentility of the postmasters. While this is a Democratic administration, no more competent man ever filled the position of postmaster than Doc. Massie, the present official at Logan.

California Junction, Modale, Mondamin, River and Little Sioux are equally accommodated in this respect, and all goes merry as a marriage bell. If the reader will pardon a little digression I will relate the thoughts of a few of the "gentler sex" on the old order of postoffices and time of getting letters as to the early days of western Iowa: "Why," says one, "I could never wait for my fellow to go thirty-five miles to a postoffice to obtain my letters, carry them home and then travel a distance of thirty-five miles more to mail the answer—think of the poor fellow travelling 140 miles to hear from me and answer my letters—this life is too short for such circumlocution." The other said, "I would go to my male by the most direct mail route and stay."

LIFE ON THE PRAIRIE

In the years 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, and up to 1866, was very different from that of the present day. At the present date, little if any difference exists between the advantages of the Slope counties and that of the most refined location of the most fastidious East. But do the people of the present

for one moment think of the embarrassments, barren privileges, isolations from society and hardships the fathers and mothers were compelled to endure while this part of the country was merging from nature's primitive state into that of civilization, a crystalization of society? How many of the present generation would be willing to forego the pleasures and comforts of home and go on a pilgrimage of seventy miles to procure a half bushel of seed corn, so as to have something to place in Mother Earth, in order to have the roasting ear, or when the same became ripened by the lapse of time into the full-fledged ear; then when ripe for the sickle, to pluck the same and then return, either on foot or by ox team the same distance, viz.: seventy miles, in order to have the same crushed into meal to be used for corn dodger, hoe-cake or mush.

Daniel Brown, Uriah Hawkins, E. T. Hardin, Ira Perjue, Ezra Vincent, Lucius Merchant, George Blackman, Amos Chase, the father of the Cutler boys, Jerry Motz, Levi Motz, George Mefford, John Jeffrey, and all others who settled in this county prior to 1853, were by force of circumstances compelled to go to Coolidge's mill on the Pigeon, which was two miles north of the town of Crescent City, or to Coonsville (now known as Glenwood), in order to have any meal ground by the process now in operation. A biscuit of wheaten bread was a luxury that the parents and children of that day and generation did not aspire to, and in case there were such a delicacy as a loaf of wheat bread or a dish of wheat biscuit set upon the table, the immediate inquiry from the children was, Where did this come from, or Who has been married?

Up to the year of 1855 there was not a flouring mill north of the Pigeon, and the only mill north of Council Bluffs at and during the year of 1854 was the one known as the Coolidge mill, just up the bluffs from Crescent City, which was in 1854 purchased of Coolidge by one William Reel, a brother to Henry Reel, who is now a resident of Logan, and built and ran the mill

near to Logan, known all through the country, for twenty years, as Reel's Mills.

Mr. George Blackman, as well as all others who resided here prior to 1854, had quite a gala day in going and returning from mill. The ox team was the propelling power of transportation, and when the Willow, Boyer, or Pigeon was reached, there being at that time no bridges, the ax in the hand of the driver felled the tree across the unbridged stream, the oxen were unyoked and made to swim the river, the wagon taken in pieces and carried by main strength and awkwardness across on the impromptu bridge as well as the grist, and this *modus operandi*, *ad infinitum*, until the mill was reached and the return home was consummated.

The covered wagon was the car of the prairie, in which the family and goods pertaining to household affairs were transported, and this was rigged with as much care as to room and comfort as the present palace car. Every nook, cranny or corner was utilized, for those who have experienced this modus of travel say that it is surprising into what smallness of space a small family of ten or fifteen can be stowed away by the experienced conductor or conductoress. These trains, though not traversing more than ten to twenty miles per day, at some time in life generally struck the terminus of the route, yet with all the slowness of the journey, many there are of the present day who would prefer to travel by this kind of conveyance rather than by the rapid going of the lightning train which measures the distances by hours rather than by miles. The constant change of scenery, as well as the independence of owning a person's own train and making out their own time table, possessed a charm fully appreciated by the old-timers of 1847 to 1866.

The bill of fare at and during the time last named did not cover the space and contain the Frenchified airs of the present, for at that time a saddle of venison, a cup of cold water, a quarter section of baked squash and a good hoe-cake, filled the cup of bless-

ings, and they who subsisted on these were as brave, whole-souled, brawny men as ever located in a new country, shouldered the rifle and built and defended the cabin.

All settlers up to the fall of 1853 were, as just before stated, compelled to go to Coolidge's mill or Reel's mill, on the Pigeon, or if there were too many ahead of the party lately arriving, then there was no alternative but to push on to Coonsville (now Glenwood) and there court the smiles of Dame Fortune. These trips to the mill scarcely ever were completed sooner than a week or ten days, but when the rations of corn meal or the little sack of wheat flour did come, it was far more appreciated than at this date. At and during the fall of 1853, Stephen Mahoney and Jonas W. Chatburn attached a kind of corn cracker to their saw mill, located on the Willow, and during the latter part of a certain day began the grinding of corn. This was hailed as a great benefit to the country, but scarcely had they pulverized a half score of bushels till they were called to supper by their good wives and treated to a nice dish of corn bread, the first ground by the new mill, and as soon as the meal was completed they again returned to the mill to furnish meal for other families, who, like themselves, were anticipating a morsel of this luxury, when returning, to their horror, the infernal wolves had broken the connection between the cracker and the power, by eating the raw hides which had been used as belting.

This misfortune caused many a boy to dispense with his corn "dodger" until such times as the proprietors of this merchant mill could butcher another cow and stretch and dry the hide, so as to make desired connection with the corn cracker and saw mill. In the month of December, of the same year, Mr. Henry Reel had his mill on the Boyer, being the same which Mr. James McCoid now owns and operates, in running order, and this gave to all the people on the east of the Boyer and north a chance to get meal, which at that time was run night and day to supply the demands.

At the time Mr. Henry Reel settled here in 1852, there was not another white settler between the present site of Logan town and the residence or tract of land on the Boyer, known as the Joe Hill place, in Pottawattamie county, except the location made by William Dakan, on what is now known as the Joe Culver farm, not far from the old town of St. Johns, on the east side of the Boyer. There was not at the time last named another settler on the Boyer between this location and the north pole; neither were the Pigeon, Boyer, Willow, Soldier or the Little Sioux rivers bridged except during the winter, when nature furnished bridges at little tax to the settlers.

In the fall of 1856 Mr. Reel so far improved his mills as to grind wheat, and from that time up to the present the process of swimming rivers to procure milling has been dispensed with.

In the fall of 1855 and spring of 1856 Mr. L. D. Butler and a Mr. Coolidge built a mill at or near Woodbine, and this, together with one erected and put in operation on the Willow by Mr. James Hardy and Jake Huffman, in 1855, placed Harrison county, so far as milling facilities were concerned, far ahead of any of the sister counties of the slope.

Away back in 1856 and 1857 it was as good as attending a circus to listen to Mr. L. D. Butler and Jake Huffman joke each other about the different ways they manipulated the grists of their patrons so as to leave the unfortunate owner a little of the grist and all of the sack. This, though only a war of words, would oftentimes warm up to such a degree of intensity that those not acquainted with the men would suppose that they were about to devour each other. Some one attempting to write a history of Harrison county has said that the saw mill of Mahoney & Chatburn, at Magnolia, was the first mill in the county to saw a plank, but there are others who claim that the mill built on the Willow, near Calhoun, antedated that of Mahoney & Chatburn. As to this fact I will not now attempt a decision, from the fact that such a circumstance would not at this day

and generation be used as a political fact in the election of a president or in the establishment of a church.

In 1853 two men, by the names of Greenman and Allen, constructed a mill on Allen creek, just west of Magnolia, which proved to be a sort of thundergust arrangement, and would only run for a short time after a rain, because of lack of water, and just below this a mill frame was put up by Jacob Huffman. This never was completed, but was taken down by Hardy and Huffman and rebuilt on the Willow as before mentioned.

Owen Thorpe built a saw mill on Six Mile creek in 1856, and at the same time old Grandfather William Reeder erected one on the same creek three or four miles further down. These, though not manufacturing lumber with the rapidity which the steam mills of the present do, still for a new county the same served an excellent purpose. At this age these old "up and down" saw mills, in which the saw rose with the sun and set when the sun went down, would tire the patience of "Young America" because of the fast conditions and brevity of human life.

As to the hardships of frontier life I cannot better represent the same, than by giving the statements, verbatim, as given me by Mrs. Sally Young, the oldest woman in the neighborhood of Logan, and who has continuously resided in the vicinity ever since the summer of 1850. Mrs. Young is the widow of David Young, deceased; and is the mother, grand-mother or great-grand-mother of the entire Young family:

"We located in this county in 1850, and here found, as we thought, the garden of Eden, a vast prairie of beautiful flowers and a great abundance of wild fruits. At this time the country was very thinly settled, our nearest neighbors being six miles away; the nearest trading point Council Bluffs; nearest mill seventeen miles, and flour sixteen dollars per barrel and groceries quite as expensive. By 1851 our provisions were nearly exhausted, and the water in the Pigeon being so low they could

not crack corn, we were compelled to grate all our meal on corn graters made out of old tin, but we had a large supply of meat, including venison, prairie hens, wild turkeys, etc., etc.

"We were told, when moving here, that we could not keep horses because the flies were so bad, and we traded our horses for oxen, and when we arrived on the Boyer we found the statement to be true, for the flies were so numerous and so plentiful that we could not work the oxen in the heat of the day, when the flies were bad, for they would have been eaten up, and only escaped by hiding themselves in the thickets, and when night came we would have teams hitched up and do our work after dark. The mosquitoes were very bad, and during all of the summer time we were compelled to keep a smoke in the house from sunset until the following morning, so as to keep these insects away. Wolves were quite plenty and very troublesome, for at the middle of a certain day two attacked a yearling calf near our door, and one of the boys ran out with the gun and shot one while the rascal was trying to kill the calf.

"I, on my way to the county, had bought a pair of chickens, and in the first fall after locating here a lynx came nearly to the house and tried to carry away the old hen, but the dog rescued her twice, but Mr. Lynx, at the third trial, was determined and finally made a Methodist supper on old 'Speckle.'

"The deer were doubly as numerous as wolves, for I could look out of our door at most any time of day and see a herd of them peacefully grazing on the prairies. No bridges, then, on the Boyer; each man made his own bridge, by felling a tree across the stream for his own convenience. Our first home was a little log shanty, covered with puncheons split out of the log with the axe, and the chimney was made of sods. Notwithstanding all that I have said, I do think that these few first years we settled here were the happiest of our lives, because we were anxious to get homes and care for our families, which at times were quite numer-

ous, and these cares took up all our time, so that we did not have time to think of hardships or dangers.

“With all the deprivations of the early days, viewed from this standpoint of quite forty years, there was much to brighten and cheer the settler, from the fact that there were oceans of game, tons upon tons of summer and fall acids, in the shape of plums, grapes, early strawberries, together with a hundred things of which time and space prohibit present mention.

“The thousands of deer which roamed up and down the valleys, crossed from valley to vale by the very many runways, these to be had at the little cost of shooting and dressing, gave to the larder all, yea, perhaps better than is now experienced by many, who at the present live in this, what is now termed the land of plenty. Great droves of wild turkeys lined the skirts and interior of every timber track, and honey was far more plentiful then than now.”

Mr. Richard Musgrave of Twelve Mile Grove, Horatio Caywood, Daniel Brown, Levi Motz, Jerry Motz, George Blackman, Nephi Yocum, and the Alexander boys, all tell me that at many times the eye taking in the landscape from some little promontory would often see as many as two or three hundred deer at a time; would look somewhat like unto a flock or flocks of sheep, all quietly grazing until some old sentinel would give the alarm, when the entire herd would flee with a fleetness for which these timid creatures are so noted.

A turkey roast could be had as often as the appetite craved this luxury. In fact the palate was so often regaled by this magnificent diet that the same ceased to be a luxury and at many times became insipid by reason of its bounteousness.

The only bear killed or seen in the county was in the winter of 1857 and 1858. It was killed by George Caywood in the willows in Clay township. 'Tis said that George was the most thoroughly frightened hunter, at the time he killed the big monster, that ever captured a coon or shot a deer. The circumstances of

the killing were these : he had been out in the willows which abound so plentifully in that township, all the afternoon of the day, killing wild-cats; his hounds gave tongue, and he, supposing that they had a cat at bay, crept carefully up to the place indicated by the dogs, and by reason of the denseness of these willow glades, was within fifteen feet of Mr. Bruin, before he saw the game or the bear saw him. As soon as the bear saw the hunter he rose on his hind feet and in this erect position charged the hunter, when Caywood, who was so badly frightened that he could scarcely hold his gun, managed to cock and bring the same to his face and fired. He threw down his firearm, ran like a canine to which a can had been attached to his "narrative" for home, a distance of two miles, and told the father and Frank what he had seen and done. The night being then well developed, they all waited until the morning light and then set out for the hunting ground; when arriving at the spot they found the bear dead, and when drawn home it weighed something over 300 pounds.

On inspection of the animal, it was found that Caywood had made a capital shot and had perforated the heart of the bear.

Many assertions have been made in regard to the presence of the larger game, viz.: buffalo, elk, etc., since the organization of the county in 1853, and no person has hugged the truth as closely as George Musgrave (editor of the *Logan Observer*), who in 1851 was but a beardless boy and settled with his father, Mr. Richard Musgrave, in the valley of the Boyer, in Boyer township.

This question being under discussion, the following is from the able and racy pen of this veteran editor. It was produced in the columns of the *Logan Observer* of date of March 6, 1887:

"THE LAST BUFFALO.

"Reference has been made in the papers to the killing of a buffalo in this county, which occurred about the year 1863, and when alluded to it is spoken of as 'the last of its species ever killed in Harrison county,' which is true enough. But it is also

true that it was the first buffalo ever killed or seen by any white man, so far as there is any record or proof, inside of this county. The year 1850 is about as early as any settlement is known to have been made in this county, prior to which it was entirely uninhabited and almost unvisited by white men, and yet not one of these first settlers has ever been found who has ever seen or heard of any one claiming to have seen buffaloes here. In 1851 there were plenty of elk and deer, with evidences of their having inhabited these parts for years past, their horns being thickly strewn over the virgin prairies everywhere, in all stages of perfection and decay. But such evidence of the presence of buffalo was rarely found, which convinces the writer that the home of the king of the plains has been wholly west of the Missouri for the past seventy-five years at least. The one alluded to as the 'last ever seen here,' was first discovered near the Boyer river in Boyer township, a short distance north of the farm of Josiah Coe. A few of the neighbors got after it on horseback and gave chase in an easterly direction, pursuing it very closely for five or six miles. They chased it around the east side of Twelve Mile Grove, across the farms of Matthew Hall and George Mefford, over on to the south branch of the Picayune, where G. W. Pugsley then resided, who happened to be standing in the door of his cabin and saw the horsemen driving the buffalo before them directly towards him. Seizing his rifle he stepped out, and when the buffalo approached within a few rods and stopped, nearly exhausted, he drew a bead and fortunately brought the noble fellow down, when but a few seconds elapsed ere his pursuers were all around and on top of him. Thus the last and first buffalo was dispatched. The writer ate a share of the meat. At this time we thought the county pretty well settled. The elk had all disappeared years before and the sight of a deer had become a rare curiosity. Where this buffalo came from remains a mystery, but it had evidently strayed from the herd at least a hundred miles away. None were then known to approach nearer than fifty or

seventy-five miles to the Missouri river from the western plains beyond, where at that time countless thousands of them roamed, almost unmolested."

In numerous places in the county, even at present, large quantities of the bones of buffalo are found; usually in and near what were formerly marshy places, and along the little creeks where the banks are constantly being washed away by the freshets of the country or where the banks are caving in by reason of the frosts and atmospheric agencies. Mr. Jacob Stern tells me of fishing out of a spring along some of the little branches in Harris Grove, about the year 1858, a very large buffalo skull, which from its appearance indicated that it had laid covered up in that place for a long time. Also Mr. William Frazier, an old veteran of the Mexican war, and who has been a resident of this county for the past thirty-three years, informs me that near his residence, a short distance from the place known as "Reeder's Mills," there is a small stream, in the banks of which the soil is full of bones of this animal, so much so that the attention of all is called to the peculiar characteristics, and wonder how this particular spot should contain so many bones. This undoubtedly was, some time in the past, a very marshy place, and from the manner in which these bones are placed, would indicate that the animals had mired and the skeletons have remained from that date to the present intact.

Plentiful as were the deer and elk at the beginning of settlement, they have faded out of existence entirely in the State of Iowa at the present; but up to the winter of 1856 and 1857—a winter which is known by all the old settlers as the "hard winter"—they were so abundant that they were scarcely considered as a luxury or even a necessity as a family diet. On the 3d day of December, 1856, a little snow began falling in the morning, increasing in force from minute to minute for three days, and to the fall of the snow was added that terrible gain twist that Iowa winds can produce, and this of such force that neither

man nor beast could find the path or highway for twenty rods, and lasting as above stated for seventy-two hours without a particle of intermission, heaped and drove the snow high above and over every obstacle, the particles of snow, frozen as hard as the hardest diamonds, cut and drifted into every nook, crevice and cranny, so that when the winds had subsided there was found to be quite a four foot depth of snow all over the county. This great snow-fall being in two or three weeks supplemented by a two days' drizzling rain, and this again freezing, left this surface so encrusted with ice that men, dogs and wolves could travel as readily as though upon the bare surface of Mother Earth, but alas for the poor deer and elk! they were left at the mercy of man, Indian and wolf, for every attempt to flee found them leaping into drifts of snow to the depths above stated, and these encrusted with ice so strong as to bear up a man, the icy surface cut their limbs so that they were wholly at the mercy of every foe. Hundreds of deer were butchered through pure wantonness, and nearly exterminated at this period.

THE BEAVER.

The beaver (*castor, curv*), a fur bearing amphibious animal of the rodent or gnawing order (*rodenta*). The beaver has the head compressed, with an unbroken line of profile from occiput to muzzle; two large incisors and eight molars in each jaw, with large and powerful muscles, regulating the movements of the inferior jaw; eyes disproportionately small and vision of short range; ears very small but hearing acute; sense of smell powerful; body short between the fore and hind legs, broad, heavy and clumsy; length when full grown, from end of nose to tip of tail, three feet six inches; weight from thirty to forty pounds. The fore feet of the beaver are digitigrade and the hinder ones plantigrade. The paws are small in proportion to the animal. In swimming they are not used and are folded under the body; but they are capable of some rotary movement, which enables the

beaver to handle and carry sticks, limbs of trees, mud and stones, and to use his paws as hands while sitting up or walking on his hind legs. The hind feet are the propelling power in swimming, and the feet are fully webbed to the root of the claws. The most conspicuous organ, the tail, is from ten to eleven inches long and five and a half broad, nearly flat, straight and covered with black horny scales. The common error that the tail is the beaver's trowel is confuted by the fact that the animal always uses mud and soft earth as mortar, but it serves as a pounder to pack mud and earth in constructing lodges and dams, is used in swimming as a scull, assists in diving, and by striking a powerful blow, the report of which can be heard at a distance of half a mile, it gives an alarm; while the strong muscles enables the beaver when standing erect to use the tail as a prop. The female brings forth from two to six young in May and weans them in six weeks.

For commercial purposes, besides its fur, the beaver furnishes captoreum, a secretion used in medicine as an antispasmodic, and its flesh is much esteemed as food by trappers and Indians. The beaver is social, pairs and brings up a family to maturity, and sometimes two or more families inhabit the same pond. The common supposition that beavers live in villages or colonies is erroneous. All the inhabitants may assist in constructing or repairing the common dam, but each family has its own lodge, and burrows and lays in its own supply of provisions for the winter.

As their work is carried on by night, little is actually known of their methods except from the examination of what they effect.

These peculiar, industrious and harmless animals, as far back as the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, were very numerous along all the streams in the county. The Soldier in 1856 and 1857 was an especial resort and home for them. At a point directly in front of the residence of Mr. Abraham

Ritchison, in Taylor township, in 1856 and 1857, there were trees then standing on the left bank of the Soldier river that were more than two-thirds gnawed off by these little fellows, some of the trees being sixteen inches in diameter, and the place where the cutting was done looked like some carpenter had tried to fell the trees by the use of a sort of gouge, the marks of their teeth being plainly seen. Here at this place and a short distance below, dams were constructed with as much architectural neatness as though planned and executed by the most skillful human hand.

Who of the readers of these thoughts ever saw a beaver slide? if not, they could find a reproduction thereof by visiting a swimming place of the boys of the period, constructed by them during a summer's vacation. The Willow has ever been the home of a family of beavers, for since the time of the first settlement along this stream, near the present residences of Michael Doyle and Dr. J. H. Rice, in Calhoun township, each year these curious little fellows have built a dam in this river at this place. Cottonwood, willow and box-elder have been by them felled and carried into the said stream of such size as would astonish any person not acquainted with the habits of these animals. As late as 1886 a very large beaver was killed at the place last named, and being of such monstrous size, the same was shipped to Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois, by young Mr. W. G. Rice, and when received there was, by the professors of that institution, skinned and mounted. It was a very handsome specimen and highly prized by the professors. During the past winter (1887) six large, healthy, full-grown ones have been captured at this place, and still the family is not exterminated. In the early days of the county the beavers were so plenty that the skins were not so prized as at the present day, for then it was no uncommon sight to see a man wearing a beaver vest, cap, overcoat and mittens. The Butler boys at Woodbine during the past winter have captured more than twenty of these fur-bear-

ing animals in the Boyer since January, and I am informed that there are a goodly number still along this river and its tributaries.

“ A quarter of a century ago the beavers were very numerous along Harris Grove creek, and gave the supervisors great annoyance to the public road from being flooded by their dams, on the farm now owned by John Reed. If the dams were cut away in the daytime, the beavers would build them up at night. Arnold Divilbess and Tom Reed were two ambitious boys at that time. They volunteered to help the supervisors out of their beaver dam trouble. They constructed a hiding place on the creek and proposed to sit up with the beavers one night. With rifles in hand they kept a quiet watch, but no beavers were seen that night. Then the supervisor hired some old trappers to come and give them attention, and they made it pay well, and soon cleaned out the beavers. The beavers had cut down over one hundred willow trees at that time near the creek, some of the trees ten inches in diameter. I picked up a willow stick four feet long, something larger than a walking stick, to show the children the clear cut marks of the beaver's teeth. It was thrown aside and after a month or two it was seen to be sprouting, and was stuck in the ground near the old well. In a few years it grew to be a tree of large proportions, measuring five feet in circumference around the butt. It may yet be seen on the old farm at Linnwood. The beaver is not apt to cut down very large trees or try to dam very large streams. But a marvelous story is told of their cutting a cottonwood tree on the banks of the Boyer, west of Longman's farm, about twenty inches in diameter, and it fell right across the deep river, and was used by neighbors as a foot-log for some time, it being three or four miles up or down the stream to a bridge. It was supposed the beavers intended to try and dam the river, but found the water too deep for them.

“ The beaver is the best fur-bearing animal in the world. The

Dutch West India company began the trade in America in 1824. They exported that year 400 skins; in 1743 the Hudson Bay company exported 150,000 skins. During the years 1854, 1855 and 1856, this company sold in London 627,655 skins. In order to protect this profitable business, a law was made that after a season's hunting and trapping on a given territory, no more hunting and trapping should be done there for five years. But it is not possible for the beaver to recover its former number in any region. The value of the beaver fur and skin may be estimated from the durability of the beaver cap. I wore one nineteen winters, and it was still good for further service, and Alfred Longman must have worn his nearly as long. No wonder the Dutch used beaver skins as part of the currency in New Amsterdam. Nearly equal to gold and silver."

The above is from the pen of J. T. Stern, Esq., on whom I have largely drawn in many matters pertaining to subjects herein mentioned.

FISH CATCHING

Has been a great source of sport to all who have a taste for this kind of amusement as well as a love for the flesh of the finny tribe. The county being so largely supplied with lakes and lakelets, as well as being bounded on the west by the Missouri river, together with such streams as the Little Sioux, Boyer, Soldier and the Willow, the same have furnished all piscatorially inclined full sweep for entertainment in this rarest of good sport. The reader must now understand that I am not going to tell a "fish" story, but a true one, and it is this:

The first large fish caught in Harrison county waters was in the summer of 1857, just below the mouth of the Little Sioux, by Mr. Henry Herring. Mr. Herring had set a "trot" line, using a number of bed cords for that purpose; to this he firmly attached a considerable number of large hooks, baiting the same with what in fishing parlance is called "dope," a preparation of

flour, water and cotton. This is rolled into a ball of proper size and fastened to the large hooks, when the same is placed at the locality where the fisher thinks is the best place for fishing.

At the time above referred to, Mr. Herring, having put out his lines the evening before, when morning came went to see the luck of the night's effort, and lo! he thought he had captured a whale or a big cottonwood log, for the fish seemed so large that his eyes bugged out at the sight of the catch. Having got his fish safely on shore and having weighed it, it kicked the beam at 130 pounds. It was one of the catfish which accompanied Lewis and Clarke on their exploration trip up the Missouri river in 1804.

The same summer, in the Little Sioux river, just opposite the village of Little Sioux, Mr. David Gamett drew the lucky line which brought to the banks so large a catfish that he could not carry it up the banks of this beautiful stream. At this time Moses German and Mr. Perkins were operating a ferry boat at Little Sioux, made necessary in order to detract the travel from along the bluffs, so as to take the wind out of Fontainebleau. Mr. Gamett was setting on his ferry boat manifesting a patience such as only fishermen possess, the remainder of the party, Sol. Gamett, David Gamett, Isaac Gamett and Josiah Crom, having gone out on a foraging expedition to obtain something for themselves, when they soon heard a terrible cry from the old gentleman on the boat, and they thinking that some harm had befallen Mr. Gamett, rushed frantically to his assistance, and what was their surprise at seeing the father tugging with might and main to hold this "whale of a catfish," which was still in the water, affording the old gentleman all the amusement he could spare, in holding the fish. The united effort of the boys and Mr. Crom soon brought the fish to shore, landed safely on terra firma. When weighed it marked the figures of 143 pounds by the steel-yards.

Mr. Jas. Henderson, of Jefferson township, residing near Reeder's mills, is a great lover of the sport of fishing, and though at

present he is in his seventies, his early love for sport of this kind has not abated a whit in his present make up. This good old Democrat during the fall of each year takes a fishing tour to either the Missouri river, the Little Sioux, or to some of the old river beds tangent to the old "muddy." Though still loving the sport of catching catfish, he has lost all the taste for their flesh, which loss of taste therefor was brought about as follows:

During the early autumn of 1867, the gentleman last named, Thomas Henderson, and old Uncle Wm. Tucker (all neighbor farmers), were on a fishing excursion to Little Sioux, and when selecting a place where they thought the biggest fish had settled, took up their quarters just below the Scofield dam, then in the Sioux river at the mill. Those having supplied themselves with minnows and frogs when crossing the Boyer, found plenty of fun and success as long as the minnows and frogs lasted, but as soon as these were exhausted the fish went on a strike, and would not pay the least attention to the bait on their hooks. They all being somewhat tinctured with Methodism, and recollecting how their good wives had prepared dinners for the ministers, who called frequently at their homes, came to the conclusion that probably the catfish were like the ministers, somewhat of specialists in regard to diet, and that yellow-limbed spring chicken would tempt their tastes. As soon as this was determined on in their council of war, one of their number soon had at the tent the requisition more than filled, and the sprightly forms of these young Little Sioux cockerels and pullets were soon transfixed to the hooks and thrown to the supposed hungry, scaleless finny epicureans. Here a half day was wasted, there not being the slightest "nibble" given, and this bevy of grangers began to be disgusted with the perversity manifested by the fish, as well as being smoked out by the smell of a putrid dog, which had been shored at a distance of two or three rods from the place where the lines were set. Mr. James Henderson, in order to free the atmosphere from the taint occasioned by this

eighty pound decaying dog, took a stick of wood and rolled the carcass into the river. Scarcely had this mass of putridity floated one rod from shore, when there came to the surface of the water such an enormous fish that at one gulp the carcass of the dog was swallowed down. "What was it? Did you see it?" was the quick query of all. That evening the party changed bait, and put on their hooks "dope" bait, and in the morning on taking up their lines found on one of the hooks the same identical fish which on the previous afternoon had swallowed the putrid carcass of the dog. This fishy fellow, after taking his dinner of dog, wanted to top off the evening meal with toast, not being sufficiently educated in the sciences as to have formed a reliable taste for spring chicken. When the party had shored this fish they thought it possible that he was the same personage which had appropriated the dog, and immediately set about holding an inquest, and to their astonishment, in the intestines or stomach of the fish they found the dog which had given them such offense. This fish, when its insides were extracted, weighed 125 pounds; but for all that, Mr. James Henderson says he has lost all appetite for catfish, so occasioned by reason of the detestable taste they have for dead dog.

While the Schofield dam was in the river at Little Sioux, the fish from the Missouri river would ascend this stream at the time of the spring and June rises of the Missouri, and in the early autumn they would try to make their way back to the deep waters of the "Big Muddy," and these returning, if the water in the Missouri and Little Sioux were low, they would be taken at and above the said dam by the wagon load. I have seen men stand on a tramway on this dam, at a place where there would be a seeming current through the brush of the dam, and having a spear or hayfork, catch a two-horse load of large, handsome pickerele, catfish and buffalo fish in a half hour. Cruelty and depravity!

In the month of February, 1857, which was during this same

hard winter, thirteen large elk made their appearance near Butler's mills, which had been driven into the settlement by hunger, and when once in the beaten path, made by persons going and returning from the mill, followed this same path directly into the millyard, when the hands at work there fell upon them with handspikes, crowbars and axes and slaughtered nine of them before the others could make their escape. They that fell victims to this butchery, were those which in attempting to flee, ran upon the ice near to the mill and being incapacitated easily yielded their lives to satiate the cruelty of those who knew no mercy. These animals at this time were so reduced in flesh by the cold and want of food, that they were scarcely able to walk. The saddles or hind quarters were taken for food, the skins used for some domestic purposes or sold, and the remainder of the carcasses were thrown to the dogs or wolves. These are said to be the last elks killed in the county, the entire herds which formerly were in such great numbers, either freezing or starving to death, or like those that wandered to Butler's mills, yielding their lives for the purpose of gratifying the cruel fancy of heartless man.

The wild prairie hens, up to the year of 1870, were very numerous; so much so that the crops of corn left in the field during the winter, either on the stalk or being cut up and standing in the shock, were eaten up by these pretty little birds. In 1857, 1858, 1859, and during the former part of the sixties, they would, in the fall and winter seasons of the year, congregate in such huge flocks, that they would appear to cover over an entire corn field, and especially if the day was dark and somewhat drizzly, they would take positions on the fences and "paint" these fences by reason of their numbers, for a mile or more. These were caught in traps by the thousand and frequently the bosom part cured and stored away for summer use. Recent settlement, by which all the land in the county is farmed or at

least enclosed, has driven out these birds and the place which knew them so plentifully, now knows them no more.

Many hunting stories, which draw on the imagination, are told by many of the old settlers, and somewhat rival those of Arabian Nights' Entertainments, but the latter are told to be believed while the former are left discretionary with the reader. Mr. Charles Gilmore, who resides at the mouth of Steer creek, up to the present seems to hold the belt as the champion hunter, gauging powers by his own statement, a few of which will be reproduced here, only as a sample of what has been done. Mr. G., in spinning the occurrences of early times, tells of a peculiar circumstance which happened the first season he resided at his present place of residence, and is in these words: "One day I was out in my field cutting wheat with one of the old fashioned grain cradles, being the only reaper then in use. The wheat was so very thick on the ground and the heads and straw so large that I would be compelled to set the implement down and rest. The grain was in fact so tall and thick on the ground that old "Boze" and "Yaller" could run across the field on the heads of wheat, just as they stood before cutting, without sinking through to the ground, and while I was taking one of these rests I happened to cast my eye towards the opposite bluff, and there within forty yards of me was the largest living buck I ever saw. I cautiously slipped along the fence corners to the place where I had set my rifle, and grasping it I raised it to my face, but being a little nervous by trying to cut the large crop of wheat, I scarcely sighted at all when the gun went off and the deer turned summersault after summersault in the grass and I supposed I had killed him certain; but what was my surprise when approaching him, he jumped up and ran towards the Missouri river. I waited until I put a load in my gun, when I followed, and Sirs, that buck ran all the way to the Missouri river with his back broken to get water that hot day, and I would'nt have got

him at all had it not been for the fact that he ran out on the ice, and being unable to run thereon, I ran up to him with my big butcher knife and cut his hamstrings."

This story in some respects resembles a statement made by a Kentuckian, who some years ago brought in a herd of Jerseys to sell in this neighborhood, and while representing the good qualities of a certain heifer, sixteen months old, stated that "this heifer when only three months old began giving milk; that she would give milk constantly and never have a calf; that the peculiarities of the breed were that they never had calves, and this one was just like her mother, had never had a calf, and never would have one." The story may be true, but there seems to be a lack of tying qualities, or in other words, they don't meet at both ends.

Friend Gilmore tells another, though a grade lighter, still it is worth relating, and is as follows: "On a certain day when I had quit work and come into the house for dinner, I looked out toward the south, and what was my surprise at seeing a big doe standing not two rods from my door, looking directly into the house. I caught down my gun and found that the same was unloaded. I went to work as rapidly as I could to put a load in the gun, and in my hurry had put the cap on before I had put in the powder and ball, and while I was ramming down the ball I heard my wife who was just over my head in the chamber above calling me, which caused me to look upwards, and in the hurry to get the gun loaded I struck the cock against a bench, when the cap busted immediately, and the gun would have been prematurely discharged, had I not had the presence of mind to throw all my strength on the ramrod and keep the bullet from coming out of the gun, for had the bullet been permitted to have escaped from the gun I would have killed my wife, who was, as aforesaid, directly over me."

These are reproduced here, not that I vouch for the correctness and pure unadulterated truth thereof, but to show that this

part of the country has been represented in many other respects than farming and stock raising.

PIONEER CUSTOMS

Differed largely as compared with those which have been introduced into society within the last decade. In the early days there was no such a species of the man as a tramp. This peculiar make-up has been a production of a foreign country, transplanted into this nation since the first settlement of this county, and therefore was not known until the production had spread all over these United States.

The weary, way-worn traveler was never refused food or lodging by any one. The usual size of the farm houses until the latter part of the sixties, scarcely ever exceeded twelve feet by twenty feet, and one story high, yet many were not over twelve by sixteen feet. There was something peculiar in the architecture of these houses, by which they could hold many more persons during a stormy night than the largest farm houses now in all the county, or the difference was in the size of the heart of the lord or lady of the manor.

In the winter of 1856 and 1857 L. D. Butler lived at his mills in a little house fourteen feet by sixteen feet, and only one story in height; yet in this the Butler family, numbering ten or twelve, together with quite ten or fifteen more of those who had made their way through the snow-drifts for a little grist, were by Mrs. Butler safely stowed away in some comfortable manner or other in this small space. The same may very truthfully be said of the homes of Mr. Patrick Morrow, on the Soldier river, and that of old Uncle Dan Brown, of Calhoun. These places were constantly, night by night, filled to overflowing during all the winter last named. All the other homes in the county were ever open to the stranger and unfortunate; not the poor, unpalatable crust was set before the belated or weary stranger, but always the very best that the larder afforded. The charities of

the old settlers were as large as the demands of humanity, and their generosity measured out of their substance with an un-sparing hand, the larger share to the needy and unfortunate.

Perhaps the difference in the circumstances of persons at that time, as compared with those of the present, accounts for the warm, free-heartedness then so proverbial. Neighbors then at the distance of five, eight or ten miles were considered living in close proximity, and settling within a mile was somewhat crowding on that of one who had settled first. There may be just as much benevolence, good will, charity and friendship to-day as there ever was, because there are so many more persons upon whom to bestow the same, that when once distributed it becomes a little "thin;" yet without hesitation I am free to assert that there is a thousand times more deception practiced at this time than ever was dreamed of by the old settlers, and such hypocrisy as would produce the blush on the cheek of his honor, the Devil.

THE COUNTRY DANCE

Was the event of the neighborhood—talked over for days and days prior to the happening of the same, and when the time had arrived there would be such a jovial good time that

" Care, mad to see a man so happy,
E'en drowned himself among the nappy;
Kings may be blessed, but these were glorious,
O'er all the ills of life victorious."

True, there might have been a little more energy than polish in the manner of dancing. This was at that time pardonable, because heavy cowskin boots were used in the ball room in lieu of the present fancy slipper, made so by reason of the puncheon floors and lack of slippers. Calling the attention of the reader to the music, on these occasions, none who were here in the fifties but well remembers the selection known as "Caywood Crossing the Bottom." The homespun dress, puncheon floors, Caywood's fiddle and all else fit in with dove tail exactness, and all "went merry as a marriage bell."

The shooting matches were then quite numerous, and were better patronized than the Sabbath-schools or churches. The men of the country were then all hunters and truly crack shots; no fooling around with dollars to put up unless you could once out of three times drive a center, otherwise the person was wasting his substance in riotous living. Old Uncle Horatio Caywood, Levi Motz, John Birchim, David and Isaac Gamett, Harvey Rood, Bill Cooper, Tom Barnett, N. B. Hardy, Robert Hall, John and Tom Durman, Nat McKinimey et al., were the best shots of that day, and any man that got beef or turkeys on such occasions as these without knocking the center was playing with the uninitiated and not with the experienced shots of the land. On the east of Magnolia, in the neighborhood of Harris Grove, there was another team, made up of the Smith boys, Wash and West, Jeff. Norman, the Cases, along the Boyer, and many of the old settlers at and around old St. John, who were crack marksmen and could take the deer on the wing, or knock the center and take first choice in a shooting match without much effort.

CHAPTER IV.

ORGANIZATION OF THE COUNTY.

FROM the passage of the boundary act giving the limits of the county of date of January 15, 1851, up to and until January 12, 1853, the county remained embryotic; at which date last named, the Fourth General Assembly, by chapter 8, section 3, appointed three commissioners to "locate the seat of justice of the county of Harrison," viz.: Abram Fletcher, of Fremont county; Charles Wolcott, of Mills county, and A. D. Jones, of Pottawattamie county. These, by the direction of said act, were ordered to meet at the house of Mr. A. D. Jones, in the county of his residence, on the first Monday of March, of 1853, and proceed to locate and establish a "seat of justice," as near the geographical center of the above boundaries as might be found, having due regard to the present as well as the future population of the county, and when so selected, located and established, to call the name thereof Magnolia. The present boundaries of the county as well as the name of the "seat of justice" were not hewn out by pioneer minds nor unskillful hands, but wisely provided for by the assembled wisdom of a now ninety-nine countied State. By the same act last named, an organizing Sheriff was appointed in the person of Robert McKenney, (this is a misnomer, as the name was intended for Michael McKenney, father of Dr. E. T. McKenny) who acted as per the provision of this act, whose duties were to give ten days notice of elections, issue certificates of election and receive the return of the Commissioners last named, when place was selected and established as the locus of the county seat. The commissioners above named proceeded

to the discharge of the duties thus imposed by virtue of the authority to them given, and within the time therein specified; and as a result of their labors selected the southeast quarter of section 32, township 80, range 43, and then and there gave to the 160 acres thus selected the name of Magnolia, and reported their doing to the above named McKenney, the organizing Sheriff, who proceeded to and did call an election on the first Monday of April of that year, at which time a full corps of county officers were elected and subsequently qualified, notwithstanding by virtue of section 8, of the act last named, the county was declared organized from and after the first Monday of March, 1853.

At the time of the selection of the county seat there were places to which the attention of the above named Commissioners were directed, viz.: Magnolia (the place selected), the present site of the village of Calhoun, and either the present locus of Logan, or on the opposite side of the Boyer river north or northeast of the farm now owned by James Read, then owned by James B. McCurley. These three places had their respective champions, James Hardy, who was intimately acquainted with two of the commissioners, Mr. Walcott and Mr. Jones, and under the direction of the organizing act, which provided and directed that the location of the county seat should be as near the geographical center as would warrant, by taking into consideration a due regard for the then and future population of the county, held that Magnolia was the proper place, and by designating that as the place, the commission would be more nearly complying with the intent and spirit of their duty than by locating the same at either of the other places.

The Calhoun locality was championed by Mr. Daniel Brown, who was among the first settlers of the county, and who at that time claimed that the place of his choice was on the main thoroughfare from Council Bluffs to Sioux City and northward, that the location was pleasant and sufficiently near the geographical

center and center of population as to merit and secure the favorable action of the commission.

Messrs. John A. McKinney, Michael McKinney, S. E. Dow, J. B. McCurley, Wm. Dakan, Peter Bradley, Henry Reel and others, claimed for the location near Reel's mill, that nature had carved out their selection as the natural place for a town, and though the place they suggested was only one and one-fourth miles further from the geographical center of the county than Magnolia, and though the place then designated by them was not traversed then by highways to Sioux City, and while no public thoroughfares had yet been located, that within the next score of years there were probabilities for their selection that the other two rivals would never experience, viz.: a great thoroughfare for the world, and while Reel's mill was not the geographical center, yet the center of the then population would be on the east bank of the Boyer river and at and near the location suggested by them.

The pros and cons being heard by the commissioners, whether justly or unjustly, the "seat of justice" was by them located at the town of Magnolia, as aforesaid, and at the present day, few only are left as competent judges, as to the wisdom and fidelity of their united judgment.

The first election following the organization act, as before referred to, was held on the 7th of April, 1853, at which time there were only two voting precincts in the entire county: one west of the Boyer river, at Magnolia, and the other east of the said river, at Owen Thorpe's, who then resided at Jeddo, at present owned by the Hon. L. R. Bolter. At the former place Organizing Sheriff Michael McKenney was not present to administer the oath to the election board, and to supply the demands of the law, Mr. Thomas B. Neely (afterward Hon. Thos. B. Neely) administered to the judges and clerks an oath, that "they should, by virtue of the rules of the Continental Congress and their best knowledge of the Bible, fully and fairly perform

their duties as such officers." Neither the records, nor does tradition, reveal the oath administered to the loyal voters on the east of the classic Boyer, still the presumption exists, though thirty-five years have elapsed, that an equally binding oath was taken by them, and as sacredly observed.

This maiden vote was canvassed at the residence of Stephen King, at which place the poll-books for the east side of the Boyer was then held, and Thomas B. Neely was selected by the people of the west side as the bearer of returns. At that date there was no bridge on the Willow or Boyer rivers, uniting these two separate divisions of the county, and the party above selected had some hesitancy in bearing alone the aforesaid precious freight; but the matter was disposed of by Mr. Jas. Hardy volunteering his services in accompanying Mr. Neely. These hardy pioneers arriving at the Boyer, and there being no bridge, as aforesaid, they staked out their horses, undressed and swam the river, carrying their wardrobe and poll-book above high water mark; and having dressed, proceeded on foot to the place of destination.

In the canvass of this vote the following persons were elected, viz.: Stephen King, County Judge; P. G. Cooper, County Treasurer and Recorder; Wm. Dakan, County Prosecuting Attorney; Chester M. Hamilton, Sheriff, and Wm. Cooper, Clerk of the Courts.

These, then, are the frontage of the county at its birth, irrespective of any embellishments which may have graced the exterior or interior of the county from that day to the present; yet in these there existed an honesty and fitness for the time, which the intervening period has not excelled.

DIVISION OF THE COUNTY INTO TOWNSHIPS.

At the time of the organization of the county, as aforesaid, there were only two voting places, and these were named Magnolia and Jefferson. It is not the wish of the author to have the

reader understand that prior to the organization of the county, viz.: March 14, 1853, none of the settlers who resided here prior to that date exercised the right of franchise, because such was not the case, for William Dakan, who now resides in the State of Kansas, and Wickliffe B. Copeland, now residing quite a mile south of Logan, the present county seat, where he has resided from the time of his settlement there in 1850, and S. W. Condit of Little Sioux, travelled all the distance to Council Bluffs to vote at the Presidential election of 1852—a distance much shorter than that traversed by Mr. Copeland, and thousands of Iowa boys, in 1864, when they migrated to Little Rock, Arkansas, and even into the very heart of the would-be Confederacy, and exercised the right of casting a ballot, as well as the right of casting a bullet, having in view the perpetuation of good government, the real object and aim of all true balloting and shooting.

On the 4th of February, 1854, P. G. Cooper, then acting County Judge of this county, attempted to organize, or so district the county, that the same would take the form of five townships, viz.: Magnolia, Sioux, Washington, Wayne and Jefferson, but there was some sort of judicial miscarriage, and the three new townships failed to be born alive.

Again, in March of the same year, Sioux and La Grange townships were created, the former having for her territory all of congressional townships 81-44 and 81-45, and La Grange to be taken from that part of Jefferson, on the south end, as might be designated by the organizing Sheriff, one Michael McKenney.

Where this dividing line was established between these two townships by this organizing Sheriff, is not now known, and the records of the county are as silent upon the subject as though no action had ever been taken thereupon by any official, and not until more recent times has this line been established, as shall be noted herein at the proper time. Where and in what manner the prefix "Little" was given to Sioux township is not known,

because at the time of its creation and baptism the entire name consisted of "Sioux"—no more, no less—and whatever has been added since, either to enlarge or belittle, or added in the way of embellishments, has been the work of unofficial hands, and without the sanction of official authority.

At the March term of the county court for the year of 1855, Calhoun township was hewn off Magnolia township, and with such boundaries that I need not now take the time to describe, because of the radical changes in the boundaries thereof since that time, and when the township shall be called up in the after part hereof the true boundaries will be given. The county remained in *statu quo*, as far as townships were concerned, until the judgeship of D. E. Brainard, in 1857, when on the 19th day of September, of that year, the entire county was attempted to be re-townshipped, and formed into civil townships, by creating one to each congressional township, as per the following table, viz.: beginning at the northeast corner of the county, and naming the townships from there to west, and then by township tiers, until the south line of the county was taken:

Harrison Township,	81.....	Range 41
Madison Township,	81.....	Range 42
Adams Township,	81.....	Range 43
Jackson Township,	81....	Range 44
Sioux Township,	81.....	Range 45
Marcy Township,	80.....	Range 41
Boyer Township,	80.....	Range 42
Magnolia Township,	80.....	Range 43
Raglan Township,	80.....	Range 44
Washington Township,	80.....	Range 45
Cass Township,	79.....	Range 41
Jefferson Township,	79....	Range 42
Calhoun Township,	79.....	Range 43
Taylor Township,	.79.....	Range 44

Clay Township,	79.....	Range 45
Webster Township,	78.....	Range 41
Union Township,	78	Range 42
La Grange Township,	78.....	Range 43
Hoosier Township,	78.....	Range 44
Cincinnati Township,	78.....	Range 45

And that for election purposes, Harrison, Madison and Marcy were attached to Boyer. Madison and Marcy never had any but a paper existence, because the territory which was designated as Madison, remained as part of Boyer until the year of 1868, when from the same, or rather out of the same, the Board of Supervisors of the county made a township and gave to it the name of the martyr President, Lincoln. That which under the above abortive order was called Adams, remained under the paternal wing of Magnolia until the year 1872, just eighteen years from the time of the organization of the county, the length of time under our laws for females to arrive at their majority, when the Board of Supervisors shaped it into a civil township and called it Allen, because the stream called Allen Creek (named for Andrew Allen, one of the first settlers in the county, and who resided on the same) had its origin in this boundary.

The attempted "Marcy" township righteously met the same fate as the two last named, and in 1868, by order of the Board of Supervisors the same was organized in fact, and given the name of Douglas, in memory of Stephen A. Douglas, the Little Giant of Illinois. All that territory which was under the Brainard order last referred to, as being Washington township, was attached to Raglan for election purposes, and which never had had any living existence under that name, was in 1867 born again, and at this birth the whole township 80 of range 45 (except the north tier) and the west tier of sections off the west end of Raglan, viz.: the west row of sections of township 80, range 44, was made to constitute the township of "Morgan,"

and so named at the suggestion of Capt. John Noyes, a grand, good old man, who resided in this territory from 1855, he hailing from Morgan county, Ohio, and suggested this name in memory of the county of his birth.

By this same Brainard order, Clay was attached to Cincinnati for election purposes, until in 1860, when she broke away from the restraint of the "Buckeye" township and started to keep house on her own hook, having for its bounds township 79, range 45. This was named for Henry Clay, Kentucky's favorite son.

Taylor township being by the same authority placed under the protecting wing of Calhoun, remained the ward of the latter until the year 1861, when demanding her constitutional rights, she became a distinct and separate township; being township 79, range 44, except sections 24, 25 and 36, and so called in honor of Gen. Zachary Taylor, who had been at the head of both the civil and military of the nation.

Cass township being by the same authority fastened to the apron strings of old Jefferson, remained in that status until 1859, when she cut loose from her guardian, and under the banner of Uncle "Bubby" Servis, for a decade of years held the proud position of being the "banner Republican township in all the county," aye, as long as Uncle "Bubby" (Asher Servis, Esq.,) retained the place of pilot of the Republican political craft.

By this same order, Union and Webster were fastened to La Grange for political purposes, which by the way, was for all purposes, not being in any form a separate factor, but part and parcel of La Grange, yet for reasons unknown, the territory which upon paper designated the boundaries of Webster, was re-organized by the Board of Supervisors in 1872 and given the name of Washington, so that the name of Washington, so far as the name of the township was concerned, was erased from the county records for the space of five years, and when reinstated, the location was transferred from the extreme west to the extreme east side of the county.

Some philosophical minds pretend to explain this in this manner: "that the constant encroachments of the Missouri river on Iowa soil, might, in the future, cause the imperishable name of the Father of his Country to perish from the county, while, if the change could be effected so that this name should be given to a township in the very southeast corner of the county, in the heart of the hills, the Big Muddy might rear and tear, exert all her strength, show all possible powers of madness, yet the name of Washington would remain unharmed until the time when the Angel Gabriel should blow his trumpet." As to the truthfulness of this tradition, I neither answer "yea" or "nay." If this be as above represented, the county power has used more forethought in this particular than they did when the county was plundered by tramp geologists in 1876—when they bored the banks of the Boyer for coal and the County Supervisors for county warrants to the tune of \$800; or sharing out the swamp land fund. Yet, in the former, there are extenuating circumstances, from the fact that they were unprincipled persons attempting to seek the best interests of the county, and thereby recommended this ten day bore, and before the Supervisors had time to examine the report, the boring bill was hurriedly passed through the auditing furnace, the orders issued and the same (said to be) in the hands of innocent purchasers, by the time the County Board had met, which was in at least ten days from the time the report was filed, the warrants issued, and within half of that time after the warrants were sold and the geologist *non est*.

Union township held her own domain, and in the summer of 1859 took separate individuality and held her first election in the fall of 1859. The name of this township was given by the two oldest settlers in the same, viz.: Samuel Wood, Esq., and Mr. William B. Cox, who had the same named after the large grove of timber therein, known far and near as "Union Grove."

These boundaries of the above named townships remain

nearly the same as above mentioned; the only changes being as to Jackson, Sioux, Morgan, Raglan, Hosier (now St. John) and La Grange. To equalize the loss to Sioux, occasioned by the shortage on the west and what was being washed away by the current of the Missouri, the row of sections, and sections 5, 8, and 17 were taken from Jackson's northwest corner and added to Sioux, and sections 1, 2, 3, and 4 in township 80, range 45, and to Morgan, for like reasons, six sections were lopped off Raglan on the west and attached to Morgan; and Hosier, because she was older and stronger, kept the one-sixth of La Gange, viz.: the six sections on the west side of the latter.

The naming of these twenty townships was done by the legal authorities of the county, and why so named, is only at this day (in part) a matter of conjecture. Magnolia took its name from the seat of justice, or more familiarly known to us of the present day, as the county seat; and this was provided by the legislature of the State at the time the act was passed by which the limits and bounds of the county were designated, being the name of a very beautiful flower which grows in such luxuriousness in the Gulf States, the aroma of which is so great, that it is said by sailors, that at the distance of ten miles or more from shore the sweet fragrance of this flower can be readily scented. Whether the assembled wisdom of the State of Iowa intended that the uprightness of character of those who should inhabit this embryotic flower garden, should so weave into the warp and woof of their lives such characteristics that the same could be known at the distance above designated, history fails to enlighten us. Jefferson was named for the second President, and Jackson to commemorate the name and greatness of the hero of New Orleans. Lincoln, as before stated, for the murdered President, and Cass for the Michigan statesman, Lewis Cass; Sioux for the magnificent river which so proudly passes through her center; Boyer for the Boyer river, which so mildly winds her tortuous course through her entire domain; Raglan, as has been

stated by some wicked one, was named "Rag-land," on account of the manner of dress of the early settlers therein. This is a willful, malicious, false and wicked slander on the early settlers and their families; yet I assert that Raglan, thirty years ago, was not a land flowing with spike-tailed and Prince Albert coats, nail-keg hats, paper collars, celluloid cuffs and ladies' bustles, tilters, bangs, high heeled shoes and silk dresses and numerous unpaid store accounts, but they were a people genteelly and comfortably clad, wholly out of debt, no Sheriff dogging their steps daily, nor "buzzardly, tenth rate lawyer" camping in their door-yards, patiently waiting for the time to arrive that his presence would become so obnoxious that the head of the family would pay the debt in order to become rid of this nuisance, more to be dreaded than the yellow fever or a funeral. The name was given by reason of the suggestion of Capt. John A. Danielson, of Calhoun, for Lord Raglan of Crimean War notoriety, who, at that time, was in the zenith of his military greatness, and being so suggested, as aforesaid, the same was adopted by his honor, D. E. Brainard, then County Judge, and hence the true origin of the name.

Calhoun was named for the village of that name, which was laid out prior to the time of the organization of the township, in 1854. By some the impression is had that both the name of the village and the township were named for John C. Calhoun, the father of "nullification," the man whom Gen. Jackson regretted he had not hung, but permit me to say that this impression is without foundation, either in fact or truth. Old Uncle Dan Brown, who caused this village to be platted and laid out, held the name and conduct of this arch traitor in the utmost contempt and abhorrence.

In 1854, when the village of Calhoun was laid out, there was a military post on the right bank of the Missouri river, southwest from the place last named, known as Fort Calhoun, and this place in Iowa being the first inhabited place from Fort Cal-

houn toward the east, the same was called Calhoun, simply dropping the prefix Fort.

Hoosier (as it is incorrectly spelled in the records) was named Hosier township, from the fact that more than two-thirds of all the inhabitants within the township at this time were named either Cox, Jones or Smith, and these all hailing from good old Hosierdom, the land famous for honest men, hoop-poles and good farmers, the very material with which to open up and reduce the wilds of the far west so far overshadowed all others that the name Hosier was given to this excellent community long before the township was organized.

Cincinnati took its name from the nativity of the majority of its citizens at the time of its organization, because in the spring of 1857 Mr. Jacob S. Fountain led a large number of persons from the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, to this land of promise, and so submerged this locality with Buckeyes that he laid out a town near the present junction of the S. C. & P. R. R. with the F. & M. V. & Elkhorn road, and named the same Cincinnati, in memory of his old home, from which the township took the name she now so handsomely answers to.

Harrison township was named for the mother county, and right here let it be truthfully said, that of all the daughters of this county none have excelled the one last named in the way of improvements, schools, morals, good government and *bona fide* patriotism.

THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF LAND GRANTS.

Those unacquainted with the history of this State might think that there were only government lands in this county at the time of the county organization, but by reference to the land grants by the Government at and prior to the time of the admission of this State into the Union of States, and those made by the parent government since that time, we find that the following classes of land were in the county at the time of the or-

ganization thereof, viz.: Government, swamp-land, 500,000 acre grant, the 16th section or school lands, and railroad lands. The first mentioned are those which belonged to the Government, not included in any of the grants above named. The 500,000 acre grant seems to have preceded all others as to the date of the donation of the same to this State; for by reference to the acts of Congress, I find that on the 4th of September, 1841, this State, upon her admission into the Union of States, was granted, for the purposes of internal improvements, 500,000 acres of land; but the State was admitted by act of Congress of date of December 28, 1846, with a provision in her Constitution diverting these lands from the purposes of internal improvements to the support of common schools throughout the State. These lands were selected by Commissioners appointed by act of the General Assembly of February 25, 1854, and on September 12, 1854, were approved and certified to the State by the Department of the Interior.

In Harrison county there was selected, reported and accepted, 7,524.86 acres as belonging to this grant. Many of the most valuable farms of this county at the present date are of this 500,000 acre grant; as witnessed by the Peter Brady farm, the old Vincent farm, the property which formerly belonged to Isaac Bedsaul, the present farm of Isaac F. Bedsaul, the McBride farm, now touching the county seat, and last, but not least, the land constituting the estate of William McDonald, who (while in the flesh) resided tangent to the town of Calhoun.

By act of January 25, 1855, these lands were taken from the control of the Superintendent of Public Instruction and placed under the management and custody of the School Fund Commissioners of the different counties in which the same were situated. With this condition of supervision the same remained until the Legislature of the State, by act of March 23, 1858, abolished the office of School Fund Commissioner, and empowered the County Judge and Township Trustees to sell the 16th sec-

tion, but made no provision whatever as to the lands denominated the 500,000 acre grant; and as a sequence, this land remained in *statu quo*, without the care and superintendence of any one. But by act of the law-making power of the State, of April 3, 1860, the control of the 500,000 acre grant and the 16th section is given to the Board of Supervisors, and provides for their sale by the Clerks of the District Court of the counties in which the same may be situate, but this under the direction of the County Board, as aforesaid.

The act of March 29, 1864, fixed the minimum price of school lands at \$1.25 per acre; and, peculiar as it may be, this is the first price put upon these lands by the Legislature of the State.

By the act of the Twelfth General Assembly, of date of April 7, 1868, the office of County Judge is abolished, and the duties pertaining to that office, as well as the duties pertaining to the school lands (including the 500,000 grant), transferred the same to the County Auditor, which office was created by the Legislature at that session. This matter, however, did not take effect until the elections of the year 1868, and the qualification of the officers elected at that election.

Then again, by act of March 21, 1870, the prices of school lands in the State were fixed at no less than \$6 per acre, and prohibits the sale of any of the 16th section in any township, unless there are in that township at least twenty-five voters.

SIXTEENTH SECTION GRANT.

By act of Congress of date of March 3, 1845, the State of Iowa acquired upon her admission into the Union, the sixteenth section in every township in the state.

These lands were under the control of the School Fund Commissioner and Township Trustees, until the time of the legislation of the office of School Fund Commissioner out of existence in 1858, at which time the same were placed under the superintendence of the Clerk of the District Court and Township Trus-

tees, the same as the lands denominated as the 500,000 grant, and from that time to the present the said sixteenth sections have been under the same management and rule as the last named grant, to which reference is had to the few remarks thereto under the head of 500,000 grant.

This county being twenty-four miles north and south by nearly thirty east and west, gives to the school fund of the sixteenth section grant 12,160 acres, which, added to the selection in the county under the 500,000 acre grant of 7,524.86, makes the sum total of school lands in this county 19,684.86 acres.

I will not attempt to give the number of acres of land within the county which passed to the different railroad companies under the varied legislation in respect thereto, but simply remark that but very little of the lands in this county passed into the control of said corporations.

I do not know that it would be out of place to here remark that there is in the State of Iowa, at the present time, \$3,484,411 as permanent school fund, the interest of which annually amounts to \$282,902, which sum is divided among the different counties in the state in proportion to the number of persons therein, who are between the ages of five and twenty-one years.

SWAMP LAND.

By act of Congress approved September 28, 1850, providing that all swamp and overflowed lands within the State of Arkansas and other states be transferred and patented to the several States in which the same might be, gave to Iowa all such character of lands as were within her boundaries, and the Fourth General Assembly of Iowa, by chapter 12, and becoming a law February 2, 1853, ceded these lands to each of the several counties in which the same were situated. The legislative act declares that these lands, or the proceeds resulting from the sale thereof, should be used in the construction of "levees and drains to reclaim the same, and the balance, if any, to be expended in the construction

of roads and bridges across said lands, and if any remained thereafter, then the same to be laid out in the building of roads and bridges within the several counties in which the lands are situated." Under this act, as above stated, the County Judge on the 9th of January, 1854, appointed Geo. W. White as agent of the county, to survey, select and report all the lands of this character. Mr. White proceeded to the discharge of his duty, and as a result, on July 5, 1854, reported back as lands of a swamp character within and belonging to the county, 120,635.93 acres.

This land which was donated to the several states as by the provision of act of Congress herein stated, that portion thereof which was within the boundaries of the State of Iowa, was by the said State patented to the several counties varying in time, but Harrison county received her patent for that so selected, reported and accepted, which is manifest by virtue of a written document, of date of October 17, 1859, and which was received and filed for record and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Harrison county on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1860, and appears of record in book number 2, on pages numbers 1 to 11 thereof.

Hence, Harrison county "came into the county sisterhood of this ninety-nine counted State with a marriage portion, all in the form of realty (which at least in these more degenerate days would develop admirers) to the extent of 120,635.93 acres, as aforesaid, which if sold (as it subsequently was) at the rate of \$1.25 per acre, equalled, in the form of dollars and cents, the snug sum of \$150,794.91 $\frac{1}{4}$, which amount at the present day all would be willing to wager an opinion that such sum would, at least, be a reasonable advancement for starting to keep house.

But where is now all this vast treasure; this munificent dower? This land is at the present time the most valuable land in the county, as well as the most productive in the entire State, and any person not conversant with the history thereof, would not for a moment presume that the matchless farms all along the

Pigeon, Boyer, Willow, Soldier, Little Sioux and Missouri rivers were once overflowed with water and regarded as worthless. If such a presumption should be for a moment indulged, it would be the indulgence of a fancy at the expense of fact, for the reason that the greater portion of these lands at the time of the selection thereof were then, as now, the most valuable and quite free from overflow; but because they were contiguous to lake, or subject to overflow from surface water, when there was no channel to carry off the same, or perhaps away back in the past the "Big Muddy" had so wickedly broken from all restraint as to inundate the entire Missouri bottoms, or that there would no damage result to the county where all the lands denominated bottom lands, and reported as overflowed and swampy, for by such measures the good would pay for the reclamation of the bad, and thus procure the earlier drainage, as well as be a means by which the sanitary condition of the county would be improved.

The agent of the county had, unquestionably, in view the maxim delineated by one of the characters in the "Hoosier School-master," viz.: "When you are gittin', git plenty"; but the fact is that up to the present time none of the citizens of the county, nor any person within the borders of the State, have as yet ever questioned the honesty and fairness of the report of the selecting agent, who acted in the capacity as above designated.

Following up the thought of this grand donation of swamp land to the county, our first thought is riveted on the act of the guardians of this splendid fund: At and about the month of August, 1862, at the time when the very life of the Government was in imminent peril; at a time when the Southern States were threatening, and with apparent possibility of carrying the threat into execution, of occupying the very Capital of the Nation; at a time when volunteers were greatly needed to march to the front, and at all hazards defend the flag and liberties so dearly purchased by the Fathers, and transmitted to us; to maintain

this Union of States "one and inseparable"; in calling a meeting of the Board of Supervisors of the county (for at this time the care, custody, management and sale of these lands, and the keeping of this fund, had passed to the said board); and in remembrance of the charity of the parent Government in donating these to the county; and by resolution passed at that time by them to the following effect, viz.: *Resolved*, That all able-bodied male citizens, or those not yet having become citizens, who should enlist in the volunteer service of the United States, and be by the proper authorities accepted as such volunteers, and be accredited to this county, should receive a quitclaim deed to any vacant eighty acres of this land in the county; or in lieu thereof, if they so desired, they should have a warrant on the swamp land fund for the sum of \$100.

The only depreciation of this fund in consequence of this commendable action of the board was the sum of \$22,000, leaving as a balance the snug sum of \$138,794.91½ for the uses and purposes for which the same was donated. At the present date not one cent of this munificent fund remains as a separate fund of the county. Some of the persons who resided in the county at the time the county became the owner in fee of all this vast domain, now have the recollection of the vastness thereof, and though thirty-five years have elapsed since the time the same was selected, and twenty-eight years have passed since the county received a patent therefor, ask (and not unreasonably) what has become of all our "swamp-land and swamp-land funds?"

The lands are still here, except that portion thereof which have been carried away by the turbulent and unmanageable current of the Missouri river, and right here let it be known, that while "the wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth," so it is with the falseness and depravity of the Missouri river.

At certain times this unmanageable river will be on her good behavior, and then she will manifest such a wild and ungovern-

able course of conduct as will compel the most unscrupulous to a belief in the doctrine of "total depravity" of rivers. This peculiar river has, within the memory of a vast number of the people of this county, played such "fantastic tricks," as made the owners of land lying on and near her banks weep for losses sustained by reason of their entire farms and buildings being carried away by her treacherous current. Then, again, her crazy current will make a dash for the shores of Nebraska, and in spite of legislative action and the blow and brag of politicians, the banks on that side melt more rapidly than the snow drifts when attacked by an April thaw. Within the past thirty years the cuttings of this river have encroached into the Iowa side to the extent of two miles, and in the same period, at other places the foreclosure on the Nebraska side has been even greater.

At the present date there is but little to show, in the way of bridges, ditches and levees, that \$138,894.91 $\frac{1}{4}$ has been expended in that direction. The \$22,000 righteously donated to the volunteer soldier meets the full approbation of all, but as to the balance, as above stated, echo asks, where is it? True, there are three or four levees in the county which furnish a means of travel from and to the different portions of the county, but when I assert that there is not, to-day, a ditch in the county, constructed by funds arising from the sale of swamp lands, that is of any practical benefit to the lands or public, or is other than dry cavities, I believe I voice the honest observation of every observing man in the limits of the county; but they who question this assertion must not confound or count in the real ditches constructed by special tax on the adjacent owners of contiguous territory, where these ditches are, which have been constructed by the special tax.

It is now impossible from the records or from memory to make a correct statement how and for what this fund had been expended, from the fact that three decades have passed since the

same came into being, yet let it suffice to say that the character of the men who had the same in charge is sufficient guarantee that all thereof was legally and justly laid out in the way and for the purposes designated by the letter and spirit of the law.

The condition of the different portions of the county must be taken into consideration when investigation is made as to the fairness of all outlays of this fund. Nor should it be forgotten that the principal streams and sloughs were of such make-up that at the early settlement of the county they were unfordable, and that lumber at that time was exceedingly scarce, and to provide for the wants and necessities of the traveling public, bridges were to be constructed, and in providing for this contingency, large portions of this fund were used, and at prices which to-day many might think could be largely discounted, but such as now question this are forming opinions from the present condition of transportation, backed by railroad facilities, while the expenses and cost of these bridges must be calculated from a standpoint when there were but very few saw mills in the county, no railroads within three hundred miles, and prices were double that of the present day.

The wisdom of this act of the government in donating her public domain for the purposes mentioned in the act referred to has been by some quite severely criticised; however, to the ordinary casual observer, it is fully exemplified by figures, that the revenue received by the government by way of taxes has long since over-reached the purchase price of \$1.25 per acre, besides carrying into effect that which is the pride and purpose of all good governments, providing homes for the homeless and lands for the landless, thus bettering the condition of the citizen and at the same time largely increasing the wealth and prosperity of the nation.

These lands in the condition in which they were at the time of the early settlement of the county, was most fortunate for the settler, because the same were not in the market until in 1858,

and had the same been put up for sale, many of the citizens who now are in exceedingly good circumstances in a financial standpoint, could never have secured the homes which they now are possessed of.

The Shylocks of the country at that time were furnishing money to enter lands, taking the certificates of purchase in their own names, and giving back to the real owner and persons for whom they were entering the same, a bond for a deed, which provided that they would re-convey upon the owner repaying them the \$200 purchase for the 160 acres, and forty per cent per year for the use of the money thus advanced, or in other words, they were furnishing \$200 for one year, and at the end of that time would receive \$280 therefor, or keep the lands thus entered.

To remedy this usurious exaction, the guardians of these lands provided a way by which the settlers would be benefited, and at the same time the county perfectly secured, and it was this: every person who was a settler upon these lands, or those about to settle thereon, were permitted to enter the same by paying one-fourth down and taking a deed from the county for the same, and then executing back to the county a mortgage to secure the payment of the remainder. This remainder was evidenced by certain promissory notes, made by the purchaser, and these did not mature for ten years, though the maker paid to the county interest on the unpaid purchase money at the rate of ten per cent. Thus the settler was benefited and the county abundantly secured, for the reason that of all the prairie lands thus entered, the greater the improvements placed thereon, the better was the purchase money secured.

It is a gratifying fact, that nearly all of the persons, wealthy in lands and stock, in the county at the present, are those who settled here at or about thirty years since, and in addition to brave hearts and strong arms, did not have in cash over \$500 to the head of each family.

The Fifth General Assembly, by chapter 156, passed January

25, 1855, and becoming a law on the 31st of the same month and year, authorized pre-emptions on swamp lands, and this remained in force until its repeal by chapter 115, of acts of the Sixth General Assembly, which last became a law by operation of statute on the 1st of July, 1857.

The County Judge of this county, for this interim, made certain rules and required certain things to have been performed by the pre-emptor upon the land before he, in his official capacity, would issue to the applicant a certificate, showing that the land had been pre-empted, among which were the following: "A house must be built or foundation thereof laid, not less than 10x10 feet, and in addition thereto improvements in the way of at least a commencement to break prairie, or the foundation for a dwelling house to be laid and at least twenty rods of fence placed upon the land sought to be pre-empted. This only applied to males of voting age; the female was unprovided for, and ingloriously left out in the cold, homeless and landless.

Notwithstanding these requirements were made for the purpose of preventing frauds and impositions upon the Judge, and to have this inure to the benefit of the *bona fide* settler, still the sharpest ingenuity of the guardian of these lands was, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, nearly wholly ignored. Instead of *bona fide* actual settlement, and the requisite quantum of "improvements" upon the land sought to be pre-empted, the pre-emptor would have at his command some individual possessed of an elastic conscience, who, for friendship, favor and affection, when properly sworn, would testify that the foundation for the dwelling house was laid; that twenty rods of legal fence had been placed thereon and the requisite quantity of breaking had been done, while in fact four willow fish poles constituted the foundation for the "mansion," and twenty fish poles, sixteen and one-half feet long were placed on twenty-one willow posts, not larger than a walking cane; and the breaking only a path broken through the snow.

This evasion of the rule did not, in the end, injuriously affect the county or the settlement thereof, from the fact that when these pre-emption certificates were the most plenteous, the stringency of money matters struck the county and these certificates became nearly worthless, and when the lands were ordered into market, they who held these were compelled to pay the \$1.25 per acre, and failing to make payment, the pre-emptors' right to the land mentioned therein, caused the right of the pre-emptor to lapse back to the county, and, as a result, only that portion upon which actual settlement was made was entered under the call of the County Judge, and the certificates of pre-emption became worthless.

ORGANIZATION OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The county being organized under the provisions of the Code of 1851, gave to the people the District Court, which possessed criminal and civil jurisdiction in all matters, except that of probate, and the management of the affairs of the respective counties. In matters of probate and the management of the business of the county, a County Judge had original jurisdiction, which, with the superintendence of the business pertaining to the finance of the county, was the extent of his official power.

This status of affairs lasted until the county judgeship, or, as some termed the same, "the one man power," became obnoxious, perhaps made so by the abuse of the authority vested in the individual exercising the powers, when the hue and cry for a change had ripened into legislative action, as designated by an act of the Legislature of date of March 22, 1860, and taking effect July 4th of the same year, which curtailed the powers of the County Judge, leaving to that office only the powers of probate, and creating for the different counties a system of government by which each township in the county should be represented by one representative. This did not take effect until the election and qualification of this county "legislature," which

election took place at the fall election following, and the pretended act of "qualification" on the first Monday of January following. That these different persons who reported themselves to be elected, appeared and took the oath of office, none have ever questioned, but there have always been some doubts as to whether they ever *qualified* or not. That they took the oath of office is beyond peradventure of doubt; but "qualification" means more than the simple act of raising the right hand and assenting "to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Iowa," while the party taking said oath scarcely could distinguish the difference between the Constitutions and the Declaration of Independence. And this brings to my mind a circumstance which took place in the very early days of the county. It was this: A certain young "saw-bones" was selected to read the Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July, 1857, at the Old Hub; the day arrived, and with it there was a meeting of nearly all the residents of the county; the place of meeting was at the present place of residence of Isaac F. Bedsaul, near the village of Magnolia. What was the consternation of a "limited few" when young "saw-bones" began and read the Constitution of the United States half through before anyone noticed the difference, when the "readist" was gently plucked by the coat-tail, and informed that he was off his eggs, and when given the proper document, and correctly started, did his whole duty in an admirable manner.

The reader will please pardon this digression, as I desired to illustrate the "qualification" of one individual of a professional character, and leave the reader to judge for himself as to the possible qualification of those who come direct from the breaking plow.

The thought at the time of the enactment of this law, was that the county government thereby would be more nearly to the people, and therefore retrench the former seeming unnecessary expenditures, as well as bar the favoritism heretofore lavishly dished to the favored ones.

There is no doubt but that the position or powers of the County Judgeship was often prostituted to further personal ends and favor a few who were within the ring; but that the new system of township representation remedied this grievance, is only answered by the fact that by the ending of the next decade there was a greater clamor for a change than there was to dispense with the services of the County Judge. This law giving township representation brought to the surface an army of Blackstones, Cokes, Solons, Kents, Cooleys, Addisons, etc., etc., etc., which would have put to flight any litigant or claimant who once had experience in such a court. Instead of being a court it was a county debating society where each representative felt the weighty responsibility which rested on him to be something equal, if not greater than the burden which rested on the shoulders of Atlas while supporting the earth. The most trivial proposition was discussed by each member making an argument, giving his views as to the law and the constitutionality of the case, and then this repeated for eighteen arguments, generally made the subject under discussion so very plain, or buried it so deep in the *slosh of argument* that it was never resurrected, or was passed upon some time during the day.

Many laughable circumstances might be here related touching this quarterly county congress, in this county, but I will forbear naming individuals or subjects, but will remark that eighteen legislators spent nearly an entire day in discussing the allowance of a claim for a wolf scalp—at another time, half a day as to the allowance of a half dozen or more gopher scalps.

The one man power was much preferable to this eighteen man power, from the fact that the Board had more of the trade and traffic of a political convention to it, than the good of the people. "You give me my road, my ditch, my levee, my bridge, etc., etc., and I will support your measure," and so the trade went on, often regardless of the then wants of the public, but more for the personal benefit of some straw man hid behind the wood pile. This

county legislature was then thrown aside by act of the Thirteenth General Assembly, as manifest by chapter 148, and in lieu thereof the present system of three or more Commissioners for the different counties, dependent on the population of the county.

The office of County Judge was abolished by the Twelfth General Assembly, and a Circuit Judgeship created, and this in turn dispensed with by the acts of the Twenty-first General Assembly.

At the present time probate jurisdiction is had by the District Court of the county.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

From the time of their first organization, on the first Monday in January, 1861, which, at that time was made up of the following persons, viz.:

George H. McGavren, St. Johns township; James Hardy, Magnolia; Jonathan West, Cincinnati; James W. McIntosh, Taylor; Asher Servis, Cass; Henry Olmstead, Harrison; George Harriot, Jackson; Chester M. Hamilton, Raglan; E. W. Meech, Calhoun; C. M. Patton, La Grange; Theodore Parcell, Clay; John S. Cole, Boyer; Barzillai Price, Little Sioux; Stephen King, Jefferson.

Dr. George H. McGavren (then being a Democrat) was elected to the position of chairman of this legislative body, they, from the time of their organization, having but little to do except the auditing of claims against the county and caring for the funds belonging thereto; and those who comprised the above list having drawn straws as to who would hold for the term of two or one year, at the incoming of the coming year, 1862, a new board was organized, when the following persons constituted the same, viz.:

Joseph H. Smith, Magnolia; B. F. Dille, Cincinnati; Lorenzo Kellogg, Harrison; Asher Servis, Cass; George H. McGavren, St. Johns; B. Price, Little Sioux; Stephen King, Jefferson; Dr. J. S.

Cole, Boyer; A. Sellers, Union; C. M. Patton, La Grange; William McWilliams, Jackson; J. W. McIntosh, Taylor; Theodore Parcell, Clay; W. B. Copeland, Calhoun; Donald Maule, Raglan.

Joe. H. Smith was elected chairman, during which time nothing of special importance occurred, other than the ordinary business of the board, until a special meeting was called for the 11th of August, 1862, the object thereof being to take some action as to the matter of the enlistment of soldiers on the part of the Federal cause.

It will be remembered that at this date there was considerable need of additional enlistments from the fact that the Confederate cause had a little more than balanced all the accounts which the Federals had scored against them from the April days of 1861 up to that date. Furthermore, it was known to all, that many of the boys and men in the county, dating from the month of July, 1861, up to that date, had gone to other places, viz.: to Council Bluffs, Omaha and divers others places to enlist; and up to that time there had not been a company raised in the same, though, as aforesaid, an hundred or more had already gone to the front. This was partly due to the fact that certain men in power in the county, though belonging to the party in power, whose duty it was to, at all hazards, uphold the cause of the Union, wished to distribute out to their especial friends the highest positions of company offices; and as a result, any person who desired in good faith to enlist, rather than go down on all fours to this would be "big man," chose to take a position in some company then being organized at the nearest point. These or this personage may have been acting in good faith, but at this day all can readily see that if the best interest of the government was the object of their acts, that judgment was terribly warped and helplessly diseased. As a result, William W. Fuller, Geo. S. Bacon and Joe. H. Smith persuaded the board to call a special meeting of that body on the 11th day of August,

1862, at which time the following resolutions were presented and adopted, viz.:

“*Resolved*, That any person who will enlist in the present company of Iowa volunteers now being raised in this county, shall receive at the time he is sworn into the service, a good and sufficient warranty deed for eighty acres of swamp and overflowed lands in the county which at the present remains unsold, and which may be selected by him or his agent, and no swamp land shall be sold or deeded after this date until that provided for by this resolution has been selected, reasonable time being given such to select their lands.

“*Resolved*, That if the person so enlisting shall select in lieu of the land above provided for, a warrant on the swamp land fund for \$100, he shall have the same at the time of enlistment, and the same shall be payable for the lands heretofore entered and be receivable either for principal or interest.

“*Resolved*, That in case the person so enlisting shall prefer, on enlisting, the warrants, then the board hereby instructs the clerk to draw to such a person a warrant on the said fund for \$100, the same being hereby made assignable.

“*Resolved*, That this board will appoint some competent person to accompany the soldiers who may enlist under these resolutions to the hospitals or battle fields.

“*Resolved*, That this board will carefully provide for the families of any citizens of the county who will enlist and whose families may be in want during the time of said enlistment.”

All the members of the board voted in favor of these resolutions, and scarcely had the same been adopted until there came a deluge of applicants to join the company. A meeting was set for the 18th of August of the same year to complete the organization of the company, and when the day arrived there was such an overwhelming turning out that many who were thought by the younger men to be too old were compelled to return to their homes without “’jining the army.”

Mr. Thomas F. Vanderhoof, Peter Brady, Jerry Motz, and a whole squad of such old men were refused, because there were a better class of more physical young men who could, as was anticipated at that time, stand the roughs of army life much better than these last named.

It may be safely said, and truly, too, that there never was a company of one hundred men raised or enlisted in so short a period of time from a neighborhood made up of so few able bodied citizens. In the making up of the company above named only two of the members of the board enlisted: Wickliffe B. Copeland and Joe. H. Smith. The others, though earnestly praying for the success of the Federal cause, fought the battle at a distance, believing that "distance lent enchantment."

This resolution, though a little out of the direct line, and which in these days of peace might be construed to be passing the Rubicon of supervisor jurisdiction, yet at the time of the passage of the same there was no time to fool away in discussing fine distinctions and constitutional questions. The war was upon us, and the fact was, somebody had to go to the front; and if I am not now mistaken, the thirteen who staid at home were just as willing that Copeland and Smith should enlist as any person. The draft clouds were hovering in the eastern horizon, and then, as now, there were just as many persons who would be willing that somebody else should be shot as to be the victims themselves. The act of the board in granting this bounty was subsequently legalized by the Legislature of this State, and up to the present time there has never been any "kicking" about this procedure. In seven days after the passage of these resolutions one hundred men, the pick and choice from the county, were enlisted for three years or during the war, and has ever since that event been known as Company C, Twenty-ninth Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

The next question of importance which came before the board for adjudication, was that which was presented by those in the

interest of a railroad company, viz.: the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company, and this in 1864, when it was said that unless the county of Harrison donated to this corporation all the unsold swamp and overflowed lands in the same, they would build their line directly west from Denison, and Harrison county would be left out in the cold, so far as railroad facilities were concerned. This proposition barely escaped passage, only being defeated by a majority of one. Notwithstanding the assertions of many of the friends of the road, and the agents who sought the bonus, the road was built just as soon as it would have been had the county donated all the unsold swamp land and thrown in a percentage for luck.

At the August session of 1861, being the first year of the Board of Supervisors, they selected for the purpose of selling and procuring a poor farm for the county, the following described swamp lands, viz.: the southwest quarter of section No. 7, township 79, range 44, and north half of southwest and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of lot No. 1, in section 15, township 80, range 45, all in the county. This was disposed of between the day of selection and the 1st of January, 1868, and the board, through its committee, Robert McGavren, James L. Roberts and Barzillai Price, selected as a poor farm the following described premises, viz.: the southwest quarter of section 22, in township 81, range 41, in Harrison township, being an improved tract, and then, as yet, one of the very best one hundred and sixty acres in the entire county, paying to Hammer & Ferbs the sum of \$22.50 per acre, amounting in all to \$3,600. This was used and occupied by the county as a poor farm up to and until a time when old Uncle Johnny Harshbarger wished to change his base, when the Board of Supervisors, through its committee, D. E. Brainard, J. S. Cole and Samuel DeCou, all being then members of the board, exchanged the poor farm last above described, with the said Harshbarger, for the farm now used and maintained by the county as a poor farm. There is not an individual in the entire

county at the present date but would be willing to swear (and some use some harsh language) that the present farm now known as the county poor farm is the poorest farm for the purposes for which it is used, and for the money which it cost the county, in all the county. This sale, or swindle (whatever you may call it), was completed on the 19th of March, 1870, at a time when the tract at and near Dunlap was worth three times the amount of that given in exchange; besides, it was in a more healthy locality, and nearly tangent to the town of Dunlap, which place at that time was struggling under a very healthy boom. The tract now owned by the county is badly cut up by the Boyer river; has but a small selvedge of arable land, through which the Northwestern Railroad passed at the time of purchase, and the remainder, instead of lying, stands on its edge, and is fit only for observatories and bank barns. To this nearly worthless tract of land the different Boards of Supervisors, since the time of purchase as aforesaid, have paid out of the taxpayers' money, in the way of building a dwelling house, the sum of \$4,700, and repairs yearly on the same not less than \$75, as well as repairs to fences and out-buildings, \$1,000; so that the present cost of this magnificent swindle to the county at this time is not less than \$11,000, which the guardians of the county at this date lease to their present overseer, or steward, at the rate of \$200, which he pays to the county in providing support to paupers at the rate of \$3 or \$3.25 per week.

This \$200 is beyond question a very small percentage on the \$11,000, but this was county funds, and you know that if the county funds are a little carelessly expended, the county being rich, the people would not miss such a trifle. It is too late in the day for any body now to ask an explanation and the public will be left to form and carefully express their judgments as to them shall seem to be in keeping with the men and times in which the matter took place. The poor house is a creditable building and suits well for the purpose for which it was built, but the same might

just as well, so far as nearness to railroads is concerned, be in Allen or Union townships, as where now located.

THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THE COUNTY

was attempted to be made in the late fall of 1876, at the time the following gentlemen were acting as a Board of Supervisors or as guardians of the county's interest, viz.: H. B. Cox, H. V. Armstrong and Amos Chase.

A fellow by the name of W. P. Fox, a star in the geological firmament, of about such magnitude as the writer would be in the pulpit, strayed to this county from the back alleys of the city of Des Moines, and through the written recommendation of a great portion of the business men all over the county, procured from this Board a permit to make a geological survey of the county, having in view the discovery of coal. This "fox" was accompanied by a hack driver from Council Bluffs, and after prodding along the banks of the Boyer at not more than a dozen of places with a pole and two-inch auger for two or three weeks, and then making three or more trips to the Little Sioux saloons in search of "hardware," and then borrowing Joe. H. Smith's geological reports of the geological survey of the State of Iowa, together with the preparing of their minds by frequent and repeated drunks at the "stone church" (this was a saloon in Logan known by that name) a comprehensive report was made, by copying from the above reports, and filed in the office of the County Auditor, and before the January meeting of the Board in 1877, the bill for such survey was allowed and warrants drawn on the county fund for \$700. Through and by these means the county was swindled out of that sum.

The Board of Supervisors above named were not so much to blame in this matter as were those who practiced a fraud on them by recommending such worthless tramps, but believing it would be beneficial to the county that such survey should be made, and at the same time having no thought but the person recom-

mended was competent to make a scientific survey, they consented, and with the result above stated.

This \$700 warrant being issued a little out of season, *i. e.*, before auditing by the Board, was as soon as issued sold to a well known firm in the county at a good shave, and hence at the time the Board met this \$700 was in the hands of "innocent purchasers."

RODDING THE COURT HOUSE

With lightning rods, happened at a time when there was a "lightning rod revival" all over the county; the advance agent, by some means or other, having secured the written consent of the Board of Supervisors to rod the court house, put his "gang" to work at the job, and when they had finished, the entire roof, chimneys, cupola, etc., etc., were encased in a net work of iron rods, bristling with points and weather vanes. This, when completed was followed by a bill of some \$800, which so disgusted the Board and the County Auditor, it being so much more than any one had contemplated it would be, that William H. Eaton, who was then Auditor, paid a part of the bill himself, and Mr. H. B. Cox proposed to the other two members of the Board, that, in his opinion, the Board should pay for this themselves and not call on the county to put up for their want of foresight and discretion, and that if the other two members would each pay their pro rata, he would his, and the next time watch and not be drawn into any such financial whirlpools: this was not in keeping with the opinions of the other two members and the county compromised with these public vampires, by paying them \$575.

These circumstances last above related, constitute nearly all of the mistakes of the Board of Supervisors since the time the same was transformed from a "debating society" to a business three, and I unhesitatingly say that there is not a county in the entire state of Iowa, to-day, that has been as well governed as Harrison.

The only indebtedness of the county at the present, is a bonded indebtedness of \$16,500, which at the first thought can readily be understood. All persons who resided in the county in 1885 will remember that during that year the public roads of the county suffered more heavily by reasons of heavy rains and floods, than in all the past years of the county's life: that in all parts of the county the cry came up to these officials, "we must have means of egress and ingress; our highway bridges have been swept away by the floods, we cannot get away from our farms to market, neither can the officers get to our homes; we must have means of travel;" and the Supervisors knowing that these representations were true, and that these people needed this relief, cheerfully bonded the county at that time for \$5,500, and again in June, 1886, bonded for \$11,000 more, making in all \$16,500.

It must not be understood that all of this sum last named was used in the building of county bridges, from the fact that a small portion was by the Board ordered to be used in keeping up the par value of county orders: because just as soon as there is a want of cash in the county treasury to cash county orders the same are thrown on the market and the party who served the county in any capacity or rendered any of the many services required, is compelled to suffer the loss of such shave as the money lender or merchant sees fit to allow.

These bonds are what are known as three and ten year bonds, being so negotiated and worded. that the county cannot pay the same sooner than three years from date, and the bond holder cannot compel payment sooner than ten years from date. The interest on these bonds runs at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, which all persons in the county pay in proportion to the amount of their taxable property. This is infinitely better than that the county warrants should go begging a purchaser and be hawked upon the streets at such price as corners would thrust them. At this date I am informed by the very gentlemanly County Auditor,

Mr. Frank Croesdale, that there is now on hand \$5,000 ready for payment on this bonded indebtedness, which would leave the sum of \$11,500 yet to be raised and eight years more for payment.

THE FINANCES OF THE COUNTY,

From what has been said in the last remarks, show that the same could scarcely be in better condition than they are at the present.

From the organization of the county up to the year of 1866, being the time when Captain George S. Bacon was sworn into office as Treasurer, county warrants had been walloping round the streets, hedges and highways of the county, alternating in value, in proportion to the proximity of taxpaying time, and the opposition in the matter of procuring the same. It is well recollected, that during all the time prior to this the currency of the county was nearly made up by using county warrants, swamp-land scrip and cottonwood lumber. This condition of things afforded a fine opportunity for speculation in the purchase of these county orders, and some of the banking firms, merchants and others were not slow in catching on, and could to-day state that the stepping stone to their present wealth is due to the fact that county orders offered an opportunity for investment. This term, viz.: the years of 1866 and 1867, county orders were kept at their par value, and on the incoming of another man, viz.: A. W. Ford, as County Treasurer, they lapsed back to the old low-water mark of sixty cents on the dollar, and continued at that price during all of the year 1869.

On the 1st of January, 1870, Captain Bacon came into control of the business of the county treasury, and immediately these county orders went up to par and remained in that position until the latter part of the year of 1871, at which time the bottom fell out of the county coffers, there being no funds to redeem the same, but there were several men apparently on other business passing through the county, yet wherever there was a

county order found it was immediately purchased by these county order crystalizers, and who it was that made money out of this deal, is left to your own judgment and recollection. Notwithstanding all that may have taken place in the past, Harrison county, in this year of 1888, pays all her debts, dollar for dollar.

While the subject of county finance is under consideration, I cannot forbear making a statement of the extent to which the realty of the county is blanketed with mortgages, the same assuming a magnitude far exceeding the thought of the most observing. The real value of the realty of the county is placed at \$12,477,090, to which add the value of the personalty, \$3,644,571, amounts to \$16,121,661; on this there is a tax of \$166,035.55 for the year of 1887.

The mortgage indebtedness on the lands, represented to be worth \$12,477,090, is \$1,663,612, which, drawing interest at the rate of 8 per cent, each year amounts to the sum of \$133,088, so that by adding the tax assessed for the year 1887 to the interest paid for the same year on the loans, amounts to the nice little sum of \$299,124.51. It, at first thought, would hardly seem possible, that a little fraction of this great commonwealth, only twenty-four by twenty-seven miles, really makes and pays out, year by year, a fraction over a quarter of a million of dollars, but the facts warrant these figures. The further fact must be kept in view, that very many of the farms in the county are wholly free of mortgage embellishments, while many persons have crystalized the thought that interest is much cheaper than the usual rents demanded by the landlords, and, hence the mortgage indebtedness as aforesaid.

Notwithstanding the appalling figures as above stated, very many of those on the west side of the county who, in the spring of 1887, were nearly mired by these loans, by reason of the grand yield of the corn crop of the same year as well as the good price which the same brought in market, applied the money received for the same in the extinguishment of these incumbran-

ces, and at the present are nearly masters of the situation, and quite free of debt.

THE EARLY CURRENCY OF THE COUNTY

Up to the year of 1857 was gold and silver, which was occasioned by reason of the fact that persons settling in the county brought such with them, and again, because Council Bluffs was the great outfitting point for California and Great Salt Lake. They who came to Council Bluffs by water, would purchase teams, implements, groceries, etc., etc., at this place, sufficient to last the trip, and this put this class of money into circulation, and little, if any, paper money was used as a medium of value until the latter part of 1857, and this became exceedingly plentiful up to the time of the breaking out of the rebellion. The reader must not indulge in the thought that gold and silver was very plenteous up to 1857, and from that to the time of the beginning of the war, for such a condition did not exist.

About the beginning of the year 1858 there were a great many saw mills located and running in the county and the timber along the Missouri bottoms and in many places in the groves in the uplands, which occasioned a trade in this article, which the settlers, with this and swamp-land scrip, and now and then a county order, constituted the great bulk of the currency then in circulation. Bank bills representing money, said to have been issued by good, reliable banks in Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Kentucky, Georgia, etc., etc., etc., with great red dogs, or deers, wild cats, handsome men and beauties of women pictured thereon, were at this time thrown broadcast all over the country, and so uncertain was the value of these that the banks, which by the detector and newspaper reports of yesterday were reported to be good, the day following would be wholly worthless. Never was there such uncertainty in monetary matters, and perhaps I could not better illustrate this uncertain condition than by telling a circumstance, true in fact and particular, which occurred at the time I am now speaking of, and 'tis this:

Old Uncle Jakey Pate and Mike Wallace kept a wood-yard at a place now known as Sandy Point (the same being named for Mike because of his terribly red hair), and one day while they were at dinner a steamboat landed at their yard, and before they could put in an appearance the boatmen had ten or fifteen cords of dry wood carried on board of the boat, and when Uncle Jakey came he says, "Well, well, what are ye a-doin' here at my wood-pile, taking it without leave or license?" To which the clerk of the boat replied, "We will make it right, sir—all right, sir; you'll take paper money, won't you? And if you accept the paper money, about how much will you allow us for it, eh?" To which Mr. Pate replied, after squirting about a quart of tobacco juice on the gang-plank, "Allow you? Well, let me see; how many cords of wood did you take?" "Fifteen," says the clerk. "Well, well," says Pate, "I think we could about afford to take it cord for cord; what do you say, Mike?" "Yes, fifteen cords of red dog, wild cat or any other good paper money you've got will be all right, won't it Mike?" Payment was made in gold at a little less than cord for cord.

Attacks have been made on the moneys paid into the county treasury at frequent intervals since the first payment was made of taxes in 1854.

It will be remembered that P. G. Cooper was the first County Treasurer elected, and that upon the resignation of Stephen King in October of 1853 as County Judge, that P. G. Cooper was appointed Clerk of the Courts, and his brother, William V. Cooper, was appointed Treasurer and Recorder. During the first part of the year of 1854, and up to and until the 1st of September of the same year, this condition continued, and what little taxes were paid, were received by Wm. V. Cooper. At this time the county records were kept in a little log house quite near to the spot where Mr. I. V. Stewart now resides, in Magnolia. All of the county officers then occupied offices in this little building, and while the two Coopers were holding watch and vigil over the rec-

ords and cash of the county, during the month of September of the year last named, by some mysterious providence, the building caught fire, and the building records, cash, etc., were burned.

It is said that Judge Cooper was full of "Paddy's eye-water," and came nearly perishing in the scorching flames, and while the principal part of the money then in the treasury was "gold," by reason of the heat of the burning building the gold was melted and was afterwards found in a conglomerate shapeless mass, nevertheless, when subjected to scientific test, proved to be the remains of an old brass candle-stick, which had found its way from Virginia and into these offices, and lastly into the scorching flames. The county then rubbed out all old scores and commenced in business *de novo*.

The next ripple upon the surface of county tax deposits was at the March meeting of the county court of 1858, when D. E. Brainard, then County Judge, requested the then Treasurer, John W. Cooper, to make report of the status of the funds in his hands, he Cooper having failed to make any report to the County Judge. Matters passed for three successive days, at which time Mr. Brainard became oblivious as to accommodations and caused the Sheriff of the county to serve on the Treasurer a written notice demanding the immediate appearance of the custodian of the funds and the instantaneous report as provided by law.

Mr. Cooper having used some of the funds and then being unable to make immediate replacement, suffered suit to be instituted against him and his bondsmen in the district court, but before the same ripened into hearing, came forward with the proper report and cash, and the case was dismissed.

From the date last named until the last of the year 1865, no crookedness in the County Treasurer's office is found of record, while during the year of 1865, as well as the years 1866 and 1867 and that of 1868, the Board of Supervisors of the county for the year 1870 seem to have concluded that there were funds remaining in the hands of R. Yeisley for 1865, to the amount of

\$459.37; in the possession of Captain Geo. S. Bacon, for the year of 1866, the sum of \$519.71, and for the year 1867, \$753.28, and that A. W. Ford had failed to turn over, for the year 1868, the sum of \$674.57, due from all former Treasurers, in all making the sum of \$2,407.93. This searching of the records was had prior to and reported to the Board at the October session of 1870, at which time the county was represented by seventeen members, all of whom being present at said meeting passed the following resolution, which to-day stands upon the minutes of said Board, viz.:

WHEREAS, The committee on county officers have reported to the Board, that they find that Reuben Yeisley has received \$459.37 more than his salary for the year 1865—also find that Geo. S. Bacon has received \$519.71 more than his salary for 1866, and \$753.28 more than his salary for the year of 1867; that A. W. Ford has received \$674.57 more than his salary for the year A. D. 1868. Now therefore be it

Resolved by the Board of Supervisors, That said Yeisley, Bacon and Ford be and are hereby requested to pay the above amounts into the county treasury between this and the first of January, A. D. 1871."

The recorded vote on this resolution was as follows, viz.:

Yeas—Brainard, McGavren, Meech, Harvey, DeCou, Wallace, Williams and Hutchison—8.

Nays—Goodenough, Ellis, Wills, Church, Johnson, Milliman, Cobb and Jed Smith—8.

This left the measure before the body a tie, when the chairman of the Board cast his vote "Yea," and the resolution stood adopted. The Chairman at this time was Dr. J. S. Cole.

This resolution was never heeded by Yeisley, Bacon or Ford, and the same stands to day on the records as unpaid.

As to the merits of this finding or resolution, each reader is left to formulate his own conclusions as to the merits of the respective parties; however, I am constrained to say that the persons

who constituted this Board were of the very best talent of the county, and men whose judgment would not be warped by either fear, favor, fraud or affection.

In justice to Messrs. Yeisley, Bacon and Ford I am in duty bound to state, that the seeming difficulty in these sums arises by reason of the vague and uncertain verbiage of the statute with reference to the fees to which the different Treasurers were entitled in the matter of Treasurers' tax deeds.

On the night of the 17th of February, 1868, the County Treasurer's safe met with just such a "scald" as was experienced at the time the county offices, records and money were consumed by fire, during the "Cooper" administration in 1854—guttled. At this time there was more money in the hands of the treasurer than there would be at any other period of the year, so occasioned by the payment of taxes, for after the 1st of February, on all taxes which were not paid by or during the month of January, penalty began accruing, and further, the middle of the month of February was just the time when the Treasurer was supposed to have cleared up the receipts for money paid during the month of January. Whoever planned the robbery set the job for the time when the Treasurer's safe was in the most plethoric condition, and struck it to the tune of nearly \$14,000, but which at the present time has by the statement of some, been reduced to only \$11,000.

The artistic work in the manner of the breaking of the safe was most bunglingly performed; in fact so much so as to give a thought that the workmen were amateurs, and had it not been for the quantum of funds extracted, the opinion would have received reasonable credence. Some persons living in the immediate neighborhood of the old court house reported on the following day, or pretended to say, that they heard the noise of the pounding, but presumed that this noise arose from some horse or other animal which had wandered into the hall-way of this old temple of justice; and was stamping around there at night, to while

away time. By 9 o'clock of the 18th the town was all agog with the news of the robbery, and there were as many theories as to the persons perpetrating the act as there were dollars stolen. The safe in which this money is said to have been kept was not blown open, but partially sprung apart by the use of iron wedges, and the money drawn through these crevices by using wires or some such appliances.

On the 24th of the same month the Board of Supervisors convened and the result of this meeting was the appointment of a committee to ascertain the amount of money taken, and from what funds; the committee being the Chairman of the Board, D. E. Brainard; the Clerk of the Board, John W. Stocker, and the then Treasurer, A. W. Ford. This committee, so far as the records of the proceedings of the Board show, never reported their findings, and those who now inquire as to this matter are compelled to seek hearsay evidence in lieu of record testimony.

The committee of the Board at their report at the January term, 1869, when reporting on county officers, state that the following sums were stolen and locate the different amounts as of the following funds, viz:

Bridge Fund.....	\$1,085.64
Teachers' Fund.....	1,692.42
County School Fund.....	1,302.87
School House Fund.....	1,245.23
Road Fund.....	789.57
District School Fund.....	165.70
Insane Fund.....	513.98
Poor Fund.....	8.27
State Fund.....	2,862.66

This last only being obtained from Chapter 41, acts of the Sixteenth General Assembly, passed on the 4th of March, 1876, whereby this county is credited with this amount while no part of the amount was ever paid.

The balance, whatever it may have been, must have been from

the county fund, for at this time there was not a cent left of all the moneys derived from the sale of the 121,000 acres of swamp lands; and there could not have been much of the county fund, for at the time the treasury of the county was turned over to the then Treasurer, viz.: on the 1st of January, 1868, the amount of this fund so turned over to Ford by Captain Bacon, reached the enormous sum of *two cents*, besides at this same time there were half cords of county orders outstanding, the same hawked on the market at sixty cents on the dollar.

The current of opinion seemed to center on Michael Rogers, and a gang which was under his leadership, as the perpetrators of the robbery, while at the same time there were a few who on this subject were like doubting Thomas, would like to have put their fingers into Mike's side (pockets) before being convinced Rogers was indicted but never caught, and in the course of time the case of "The State of Iowa v. Mike Rogers" was dropped from the docket and the whole transaction dismissed from the minds of the tax-paying public. Neither the Treasurer nor his sureties were ever required to make good the losses, the same being regarded as a public rather than a private calamity.

This brings the reader down to the present and compels statement to be made as to the defalcation of Mr. I. P. Hill. Mr. Hill was elected at the fall election of 1875, and was his own successor during five terms, having held the office for twelve years, when, upon turning over the same to Mr. Lew Massie, on the first Monday in January, 1888, greatly startled our usually quiet citizens, by making the statement that there was a shortage of funds to the extent of \$20,000 to \$25,000.

The author of these hastily crystalized thoughts has known Mr. Hill for a period of thirty-two years, and from this long acquaintance would be sluggish in forming the belief that one who has always been Harrison county's most trusted guardian is criminal. But should it appear that there is a defalcation, and that Mr. Hill has been the trusted friend of the county and can-

not make a showing as to the present finance which has been paid him by the hard worked, and, as I might say, "over taxed people," then let stern justice be meted out to him without stint or pity. Each individual who assumes the duties and responsibilities of an office should know whether or not he possesses the proper qualification in order to discharge the duties thereof, and at this day when taxes assume the dignity of rent, it will not suffice to say, "I was incompetent," more especially, when twelve years of honesty and ability have been sounded through the entire county as the passport to position and trust.

At the present, while there is an indictment pending against Mr. Hill, and, especially while experts are busily at work in examining the last half of his terms of office, I deem it imprudent to say aught but this: "Let justice be done to the public and the defendant Mr. Hill, though the heavens fall."

THE IMPEACHMENT OF I. P. HILL, TREASURER OF HARRISON COUNTY,
AT THE INSTANCE OF JOHN HUIE AND A. C. GILCHRIST.

This matter was brought before the District Court of the State of Iowa for Harrison county, at the August term, 1879. The accusers were men of excellent standing in the county at the time of the inception of the case, and it was brought about through the instance and superintendence of Mr. Issacher Schofield, then member of the Board of Supervisors, and a resident of Dunlap, who was elected to, and did at that time, represent the second supervisor district of this county. Mr. Schofield took his seat at the incoming of the year of 1879, and soon presumed to have good reasons to believe that the accused was dealing unfairly with the people of the county, or in other words, was favoring a few of those to whom he was under especial obligations and giving the cold shoulder to very many who were equally entitled to share alike with the favored few last named, and hence the accusation against the defendant, which was in the following words, viz.:

The accusers ask that the accused be removed from the office of Treasurer of the county, for the following reasons:

For habitual and willful neglect of duty in this—

1. By failing to apportion consolidated tax each month;
2. By failing and neglecting to report to the County Auditor the apportionment tax for the year 1878;
3. By failing to keep the different funds separate;
4. By paying warrants drawn on one fund out of the cash of another and different fund;
5. By holding \$6,000 in county warrants and refusing to cancel the same, as provided by law;
6. By depositing county and other funds intrusted to his care in banks as his own private funds, and drawing interest thereon;
7. By loaning out public funds for private purposes;
8. By holding county warrants and refusing to cancel same, or permit cancellation;
9. By paying out county orders which had been taken in and paid by him;
10. By refusing to report to the County Auditor, weekly, the county orders received by him as Treasurer, and neglecting to endorse thereon the word "paid," as provided by law;
11. By showing partiality in office in this, viz.: by paying to certain parties cash on county warrants and refusing others;
12. By holding tax receipts and tax certificates for friends and not requiring the full amount at date of delivery, when no money had been paid thereon at the date of receipt of certificate;
13. By holding county warrants purchased by friends at great discount, and paying the same out of other and different funds than those upon which said warrants were drawn—the fund on which the warrants were drawn being exhausted;
14. By failing to produce and fully account for all public funds at inspection or legal settlement with the Board at the January meeting in 1879;

15. By exhibiting bankers' certificates of deposit in lieu of the money representing the public funds, belonging to the county and State.

A joinder of issues was completed on the above charges, and the case came to trial at the August term of the said court in 1879, in which cause the State was represented by attorneys J. H. Henderson, of Marshalltown, and S. H. Cochran, of Logan, and the defendant by J. W. Barnhart and W. S. Shoemaker, of Logan, and Mr. Monk, of Onawa.

The jury selected to determine the facts were as follows, viz.: William Elliott, A. Jewel, Thos. F. Vanderhoof, Henry Weed, N. B. Wadsworth, D. A. McDermot, G. W. Noyes, jr., James Norman, J. A. Deal, John A. Reel, G. W. Smith and H. P. White, who, after patiently listening to the evidence introduced, and the argument of the representative counsel, and being instructed by the court, only tarried in their consultation room a short time when they returned into court with a verdict: "We the jury find the defendant not guilty."

Perhaps I might state that there never was a case tried in the courts of the county which elicited so much interest for the moment as this, for the fact that the prosecution was instituted at the latter part of the second term of office of the accused, who, being a personage having grown up under the eye of the public, the party to whom he had attached his political faith and worshiped with, were bitter in denouncing the accusation as being more for political purposes than *pro bono publico*, and again among his adherents there were numerous personages who had a mercenary purpose in refuting the charges, irrespective of guilt, for by so doing they were accommodating their own private and personal interests.

Charges 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 were passed over because, if the charges were true, the commission of these acts had been indulged in by former county treasurers so long back that the memory of man ran not to the contrary; and it was especially

urged on trial, as a matter of justification, that when Hill's predecessor went out of office, there were large amounts of county warrants, approximating nearly \$11,000, turned over to him in settlement with Mr. Wood, or rather by the Board of Supervisors in settlement with Mr. Wood as cash, the same, though nearly four years had intervened, these remained uncanceled, and nothing but the full fledged honesty of the present incumbent prohibited this large amount of negotiable paper from being again thrown upon the public as a circulating medium of value. That the presence of this bundle of honesty was proof positive of his innocence, etc.

Specifications 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 were regarded by the jury as not sufficiently proven, while the charges 14 and 15 were not in any substantial manner relied on by the accusers. The greater stress in the entire case was based on those charges alleging that the public funds had been placed in the banks of the county contrary to law, and that interest had been collected thereon by the accused, and this interest appropriated by the accused to his own use.

From the present light which has been, within the last six months shed on this case, there would be little hesitancy in saying that, had the accusers centralized their prosecution on the 14th and 15th charges, and pushed the case vigorously, the result of the verdict of the jury might have been materially different, yet with this opinion I have little sympathy, for should the same elements now combine and foreordain that an acquittal should be had, the result might be a verdict of similar import as that copied in the foregoing remarks.

The prosecution had no faith in maintaining charges 14 and 15, or else they would have pushed the accused to the wall on the same, but in this they were like a blind steer in a forty-acre cornfield, simply wandering about hoping to find their way to a conviction.

The present Board of Supervisors now claim that the accused,

at the January settlement of 1879, was short of funds to the extent of \$2,131.78; that at the June settlement of 1881 there was a deficit of \$3,200; the same at the January settlement of 1882; \$4,000 at June of the same year; \$4,800 at January, 1883, \$5,000 at June, 1883; \$7,500 at January, 1884. At the January meeting of 1884 all funds belonging to the county were produced and counted by the Board, while at the January meeting of 1883 the \$4,800 was obtained by executing a promissory note of I. P. Hill to the Harrison County Bank, and this note was taken up by the Treasurer immediately after the settlement of that month.

The settlement of the January session of 1885 was balanced up by using \$7,200 of checks held by the Harrison County Bank, which bore date of the 21st of January, and was taken up as shown on the 22d of the same month.

At the June meeting of 1885 the settlement was made by using \$1,300 of cash put in on the 17th day of June and drawn out on the same day by the Harrison County Bank, and \$6,500 in checks on the Harrison County Bank, these bearing date of the 17th day of June and drawn out on the 19th of the same month.

January settlement of 1886 was a cash counting term.

At the June settlement of 1886 the Harrison County Bank was represented by \$10,500 in checks of date of the 22d of June, and the same drawn out on the 24th of the same month.

On the 18th day of January, 1887, I. P. Hill executed his promissory note to the Harrison County Bank for \$9,000, and the same was paid by Mr. Hill three days thereafter.

At the June session of 1887 Mr. Hill was behind in funds to the amount of \$14,500, and the deficiency held in abeyance by the Board counting as funds in the hands of the Treasurer, \$7,000 in checks held by the Harrison County Bank; \$2,500 in certificates of deposits at the Cadwell Bank, and at the same time counting as cash a check held by Cadwell's Bank drawn by the County Treasurer on the Harrison County Bank calling for \$5,000.

Mr. P. Cadwell held on deposit at that time the sum of \$2,500 belonging to the funds of the county, and this \$2,500, added to the check of the Treasurer on the Harrison County Bank of \$5,000, made a showing of \$7,500, from which these balances were made.

There can be no question but that the Cadwell Bank acted in this matter with the utmost good faith and that there was no other thought in the mind of the Cadwell Bank but that the check of the Treasurer on the Harrison County Bank was in good faith and represented the cash as stated, viz.: so much money of the funds belonging to the county which had been deposited in the aforesaid bank.

It must also be remembered that at this time Mr. Cadwell was one of the bondsmen of the County Treasurer, and would not even squint at any crookedness on the part of the principal whom he was securing.

No character of gossip every startled the people of the county like unto that of the statement made at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors in January, 1888, when it was made known that Mr. Hill was a defaulter in the sum of \$20,000 to \$25,000, but the reports of the Treasurer and Auditor would not balance by this amount above spoken of, and hence, when the outgoing Auditor told that Mr. I. P. Hill was lacking that amount of funds to come up even with the tally sheets in his office, there was no longer any doubt as to the truth of the statement.

It might be profitable for those who bank on the funds belonging to the county to go upon the bonds of the County Treasurer, yet this little escapade has settled a fact in the minds of some few of Harrison county's best citizens,—that if the greater share of the public funds are to be used by the firm not holden on the Treasurer's bond, the sooner relief is had from the bond the more wisdom the parties would manifest.

Parties and persons may settle the thought as to where the deficiency first began by accommodating their own fancy, but

this truth must not be forgotten. When the Board of Supervisors settled with Mr. Hill's predecessors, why was not the \$11,000 of warrants then turned over, cancelled and placed beyond the reach of ever afterwards being counted or even estimated as cash?

The Boards of Supervisors who have held that position since the 1st day of January, 1879, are quite as much to blame as any party to the defalcation, in not requiring at each settlement required by law, semi-annually, to demand even peremptorily, to see that the money representing each fund be brought into the Supervisors' court and then and there counted. While it is true that on the incoming of each year of a new term of office, Mr. Hill was promptly on hand with cash balances, yet had they demanded the payment of these certificates of deposit or even the checks, at any or all the intermediate settlements, "some American citizen of African descent would have been smoked out of the fuel pile."

This propping arrangement would not have survived more than one term, and as a result, the incompetent or dishonest would have been at an early day estopped in plying their game at the expense of confiding bondsmen. On whom rests the burden of guilt in this case, is left to each person to form opinions for himself, but this fact is fixed beyond doubt, that they who are the bondsmen of the subject of these remarks, have, both in and out of season, persistently proclaimed the honesty of Mr. Hill.

Another fact may be stated: it is one which will bear the most severe ordeal, and it is this: there has never been a time in the political history of the county, when the banks of the county united on a candidate for County Treasurer, but that the person of their choice was elected by most handsome majorities, and the further fact may be truthfully stated, that Mr. Hill has been the choice of the banks since his first induction into office.

The political party to which Mr. Hill owed his allegiance

could not be censured for giving him a united support, unless this party was cognizant of the fact of his dishonesty or incompetency, but there have been numerous persons in the party which opposed Mr. Hill, who, forgetting their own nominees, and for mercenary and personal purposes, have thrown very many good Republicans into political fence corners, because they had tried and proved Mr. Hill, and had found in him a friend who was ever ready to supply funds for pecuniary purposes, notwithstanding the funds so furnished belonged to the public. This incumbent had been in office since the 1st of January, 1876, and who would "swap" a good, well-tried trick "hoss" for one not accustomed to the collar or even broken to lead? Hence the numerous political graves, freshened every odd year by party, suicidal, political hands.

The records now plainly show that Mr. Hill had become quite serviceable to a limited number of the Republican party, who were ever pushing him to the front, recommending his honesty and ability and if aught was said against him, were crying "persecution," but these were either serving their own pecuniary purpose or turning the political grindstone for some one who expected to reap a rich promised or anticipated reward.

At the time of the trial of the accusations of 1879, and from that time up to and until the 1st of January, 1888, there never was a time when aught derogatory to the character and standing of Mr. Hill was noised abroad, but all the ex-County Treasurers of the county (excepting Judge King and Judge Brainard) would shield the person of the accused by a solid embankment of body and character, that it was impossible for the spears of honest, well meaning accusers to touch the sacred person of the money-collecting friend.

Formerly, it was said: "Not all who cry Lord! Lord! shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven;" so, at the present day, it is not universally the case, that they who pump political wind

with the greatest persistency, and assume a rich politico-sanctified look, have the best interests of the public at heart.

Much has been said in regard to the investigation ordered by the Board of Supervisors, in June of 1879, at which time Mr. J. C. Milliman, of this county, and E. H. Hibben, of Marshalltown, were selected as the experts to examine and report the condition of the Auditor's office.

These men, after careful examination made report to the Board as to the condition of the records of the office to which their attention was directed, viz.: the Auditor's, and it was impossible for them to make a showing as to the condition of the business and status of the books of the Treasurer's office, from the fact that they never were clothed with authority to investigate the status of the finance of the County Treasurer.

The fault, if fault there be, lies largely at the door of the Board of Supervisors, for had they acted on the 1st of January, 1879, and semi-monthly thereafter, as the law directed them to act, viz.: to count the funds in the hands of the Treasurer, and not take the certificates of deposits of bankers as money or consider as cash a draft drawn by the Treasurer on a bank, not even seeking to inquire of the bankers if such draft would be honored if presented, the defalcation of the present would not have assumed the magnitude of \$25,000.

The law presumes every man to be honest until the contrary is proven, and the different Boards of Supervisors adopting this theory have been careless of duty, supposing that it would be sufficient time to determine an individual dishonest after the act constituting the dishonesty was perpetrated.

It is an old maxim, "An ounce of preventive is equal to a pound of cure," and had the preventive been rigidly applied, there would have been no necessity for any curing appliances.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEYS.

The first personage to adorn this exalted position was Mr. William Dakan of Jefferson township, he being elected at the first election held in the county, which occurred, as before stated, on the 7th day of March, 1853.

Lawyer Dakan qualified and discharged the onerous duties of this position by drawing the salary provided therefor, and when informed that Stephen King had resigned, possessing a modesty worthy of imitation in these latter days, rather than take upon himself the duties of County Judge (for he, by reason of his position, was County Judge ad interim), also resigned the office of County Prosecuting Attorney; and as a result one Richard Humphreys (called Dick Humphreys) was, on the 5th day of December, 1853, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Dakan. Mr. Dakan, though not a lawyer, possessed, largely, the symptoms, except that he was a strict temperance man; but outside of this was as windy as the most "gassy" professional lawyer in all the State of Iowa, not barring the other thirty-seven States of this glorious Union.

There is a certain peculiarity touching the first Prosecuting Attorney of this county, and the individual who was appointed to fill his unexpired term, in this: Mr. Dakan was one of the most liberal, enterprising, faithful and upright, uncompromising men of this part of the State, but to him reverses came, matters over which he had no control, and by reason of miscalculation, failed financially, to the utter astonishment of all his friends and neighbors, fled from the face of his creditors, while there was an abundance of property to much more than satisfy his every debt. But the man who had moved in the highest circles of the county, when misfortune crossed his pathway had not the courage to stand faithfully at the financial helm and shore a craft that would have more than paid every obligation, but chose to let it sink without witnessing the scene.

Richard Humphreys, who succeeded Mr. Dakan by appoint-

ment, was a man of reasonable legal qualifications, but there was a disposition in the man that he could not control, and this controlling power was manifest in the year of 1855, when he had migrated to the State of Missouri, and there like Zaccheus climbed a tree, but Zaccheus came down alive, a matter which this limb of the law wholly forgot, for while attached to the limb of the tree, there happening to be a peculiar attachment of this limb of the law to the limb of the tree, that unfortunately broke the neck of the law-limb.

At the April election of 1854 Mr. T. B. Neely was elected to serve out the unexpired term of Mr. Dakan, which he did with credit to himself and the gratification of the entire citizenship of the county electing him.

James W. Bates was elected at the April election of 1855, and drew his salary for the two years following. This gentleman was not a lawyer by profession, but in this matter, like the old-fashioned "Buckeye" when requested to attend church, replied, "I will either go or send a hand," and while Mr. Bates did not in person superintend and discharge the duties of the office to which he was elected, he furnished a hand to do it.

William T. Raymond, then living three miles north of Magnolia, was at the April election of 1857 elected to this position, and though a real good farmer, and lately hailing from the land of wooden nutmegs and basswood hams, discharged the duties of this office with ability, fairness and impartiality, which to-day is worthy of imitation. Here let it be said that Mr. Raymond, during his term of office, was frequently called upon to perform the functions of the office of County Judge, and while so acting was occupying the position of D. E. Brainard, but whenever so administering justice or otherwise so acting, his acts were always such as to meet the approval of Mr. Brainard.

The ending of the year of 1858 ended the office of County Prosecuting Attorney, an office having its inception not only on

the adoption of the Code of 1851, but dating back to the time of the admission of this State into the Union.

The following is a list of the Prosecuting Attorneys of this Judicial District:

O. H. Howe, elected Oct. 12, 1858; Henry Ford, Oct. 14, 1862; Orson Rice, Oct. 9, 1866; C. H. Lewis, Oct. 11, 1870; George B. McCarty, Oct. 13, 1874; S. M. Marsh, Oct. 8, 1878, re-elected Nov. 7, 1882.

Then the Twenty-first General Assembly, by act, determined that this office was no longer necessary, and the courts and people, after an experience and trial thereof for the period of twenty-eight years, fell back on the early wisdom of the State, and rejuvenated the office of County Prosecuting Attorney, to which position J. A. Phillips, an attorney of Dunlap, was chosen at the general election of 1886, and entered on the discharge of his duties on the first Monday of January, 1887.

THE COUNTY OFFICERS

elected at the time of the organization of the county, on the 7th of April, 1853, were as heretofore given, viz.:

Stephen King, County Judge—Mr. King resigned this position in August of the same year, and one P. Green Cooper, whether by appointment or by reason of being in a position to hold the office *ad interim*, officiated as County Judge until August election of 1854, at which time James Hardy was elected to fill the vacancy.

At the August election, 1855, James Hardy was re-elected and held this office until the election of D. E. Brainard in August of 1857, the general elections being the time provided for the election of county officers by act of the Seventh General Assembly, passed March 23, 1858. D. E. Brainard was again elected at the general election of 1859.

Jonas W. Chatburn, elected, 1861.

Samuel Moore, elected, 1863.

James Harvey, elected, 1865.

H. C. Harshbarger, elected, 1867.

This person last named took the oath on the 1st of January, 1868, and held the position until the taking effect of the act passed by the Twelfth General Assembly, which legislated all the County Judges in the State out of office.

The records kept by these courts of their proceedings are unique, many of them as hard to interpret as the hieroglyphics on the pyramids or the characters on the copper plates found by Joe Smith; more conspicuous for what is not recorded than for the facts set forth.

The laws of the State did not require the County Judge to reside at the seat of justice, and to that end Mr. James Harvey during the term of his office resided on his farm in Raglan, but made occasional visits to the county seat to learn if anybody had departed this life so that executors or an administrator would need be appointed, but while at his business of farming a certain gentleman from the old Buckeye State made a trip to this county in order to settle up an estate which had been hanging fire for a considerable time, when not finding His Honor at his office, made search for him among the hills of Raglan, and on his return stated that the County Judge of Harrison County was precisely like a pony he owned. "Why?" was the ready question of a bystander. Said the stranger, "In the first place he is very hard to catch, and in the second place when you do catch him he is not worth a d—n."

COUNTY TREASURER.

Whoever was elected to this position at the April election of 1853 is not shown by the records, but on the 5th of December, 1853, there being no person acting in such capacity, and there being a vacancy declared by the *ad interim* County Judge (P. Green Cooper), Mr. W. V. Cooper was by his honor appointed to the position of County Treasurer and Recorder. These two

offices were held together up to the 1st day of January, 1865, when they were severed by an act of the Legislature. W. V. Cooper held this position until the August election of 1854, at which time D. M. Gamett was elected to fill the vacancy. August, 1855, Stephen King was elected, and on the 25th of June, 1856, resigned the office, which was accepted by the court on the 27th of the same month, the resignation to take effect on the 1st day of August following. D. E. Brainard was then appointed to fill out the unexpired term of Stephen King. Jno. W. Cooper was elected August, 1857; * W. J. Boner, October, 1859; A. L. Harvey was elected to fill vacancy, in October, 1860; A. L. Harvey was elected in October, 1861; Reuben Yiesley in October, 1863; George S. Bacon in October, 1865; A. W. Ford in October, 1867; George S. Bacon in October, 1869; John W. Wood in October, 1871 and 1873; Isaac P. Hill in October, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883 and 1885; L. E. Massie in November, 1887.

The closest contest of any of the above was that of Mr. A. L. Harvey, who in 1860 ran for the treasurership, to fill the vacancy occasioned by reason of the death of W. J. Boner. At this election the Democratic nominee was one Jas. Perley, subsequently a partner in the firm of Dalley & Perley, in the mercantile business in Magnolia; the vote being so close that Mr. Harvey only had a majority of one. This was alarmingly close, but a majority of one, when had and counted, is a terrible *big one*.

CLERKS OF THE COURTS

Were elected as follows: P. G. Cooper elected in April, 1853; Wm. M. Hill in April, 1854, August, 1856, October, 1858, and October, 1860. In 1861, owing to certain complications regarding the governmental difficulties, Capt. Hill resigned and A. G. Hard was appointed in his stead. B. Price elected in October, 1862 and A. G. Hard 1864; J. W. Stocker in October, 1866 and

* W. J. Boner died at St. Jo., Mo., in the spring of 1860, and A. L. Harvey was appointed to the vacancy until the next general election.

1868; Henry Gleason in October, 1870, 1872 and 1874; C. L. Hyde in October, 1876, 1878, 1880, 1882 and 1884; Thomas Arthur in November, 1886.

In the matter of the resignation of Captain William M. Hill, as above referred to, if the reader will pardon me I will make such explanation as will in a great measure give reason for an excuse, rather than condemnatory of him.

In the early spring of 1861, Mrs. Hill and the children had gone on a visit to the old home in Virginia, and between the date of her landing in the Old Dominion, and time set by her for her return, the war broke out, and under the existing circumstances she was unable to pass through the Confederate or Union lines. Here, then, was a condition by which a father was separated from his wife and children, and by reason of the complications, it became necessary for Captain Hill to make a trip to old Virginia in order to procure the return of his wife and children.

Mr. Hill, knowing the temper of the Virginia people, and in good faith supposing that a letter to some of his old friends in that place would, in some measure, show that he was slightly favorable to the southern cause, and pave the way for the obtainment of his wife and family, was foolish enough to write such a letter; but the letter, instead of being sent through the Federal lines, was apprehended and sent to Washington and by the postal department at the place returned to the writer at Magnolia, who, at this time was on his way to Virginia, making the best terms he could in order to procure a permit for the return to Iowa of his wife, self and children. One Joe L. De Forest, whom Hill had taken out of the gutter and had placed in the Clerk's office during this time as his deputy, receiving the mails for his principal, took out of the postoffice at Magnolia this letter which had been returned to Hill, and which had not been considered by the department of sufficient importance to hold, and as soon as perused by him, was carried to and rehearsed in the ears of some of the leaders of the Republican party, which

brought about a great hurrah, and culminated in this same letter being carried to Des Moines and there placed before the U. S. Grand Jury, and this jury, in term found a bill of indictment against Hill for treason.

On the first Monday in January of 1862 he was arrested by "Hub" Hoxie, then U. S. Marshal for this district, and carried to Des Moines for trial at the January term of the U. S. Circuit Court, he (Hill) taking with him a score or more of witnesses from his home at and around Magnolia. On arriving at the place aforesaid he demanded trial but the U. S. District Attorney, instead of trying the case, entered a *nolle prosequi*, and Hill was set at liberty. This occurred during the afternoon session of the court and the day being so far advanced, the different persons from this county, who were in attendance as witnesses, could not then start for their homes. Early in the afternoon an invitation was given by one Charles Van, who had been for some time previously in and about Calhoun, and who at that time lived in West Des Moines, to all of the Harrison county men (except W. T. Raymond and Mr. Hill), to take supper with him that evening at nine o'clock.

Scarcely had the friends of Hill left the hotel until "Hub" Hoxie, without warrant or authority, took Hill from his bed and kidnaped him, carrying him by bypaths, from pillar to post, avoiding all county seats or places where Hill could procure legal counsel and be released on *habeas corpus*, and when arriving at the Mississippi river, put him on board of the cars and rushed him through to Fort Lafayette, where he was held as a prisoner for six or more months, until he would sign a contract by which he released all claims against the government or Hoxie for damages for false imprisonment. Never during the history of the Republican party was such an egregious outrage committed on the rights of any citizen of the State of Iowa. The Government was at that time sending regiment after regiment into the field for the express and avowed purpose of placing the country

in a condition by which the civil law could be enforced; but here in Iowa at this time when the courts were not menaced, where there had been an indictment, and the supposed criminal had been brought before the bar for trial, and he had taken up the glove and was willing to try the wager of legal battle and the same had been refused by the courts, then to surreptitiously kidnap the man, was such a shame and disgrace to the party in power, as did in public or secret bring the blush on the cheek of every honest minded citizen in the State.

After the incarceration of the old Captain, and on his return to his own state and family, this disgrace so wrought up his mind that shortly thereafter, there were indications of mental unsoundness, and as a sequence to the story which has been told, Hill in 1879 tried to suicide and soon thereafter was taken to the hospital for the insane at Mt. Pleasant; was discharged from this as an "incurable," and finally died at Mercy Hospital at Davenport, Iowa, in 1881, being so imbecile as to forget wife, children and all family ties. Yet they who were the authors of this misfortune stalk abroad, in this county at this writing, not seeming to think that they were the authors of so great a misfortune, outrage and wrong. This is the saddest incident in all the history of the county.

COUNTY RECORDER

Was an office which was carried along with the office of County Treasurer from the organization of the State up to the spring of 1864, at which time the Legislature of the State, by act of the Tenth General Assembly, severed the offices, and as a result of such legislative action, the different counties in the State, at the general election of 1864, elected a County Recorder. The first Recorder elected in this county was Joe. H. Smith, who was elected in 1864; H. C. Harshbarger, in 1866; J. C. Milliman, in 1868, 1870, 1872 and 1874; A. K. Grow, in 1876, 1878 and 1880; D. M. Hardy in 1882 and 1884; Col. French, in 1886.

SCHOOL FUND COMMISSIONER

Was an office in being at the organization of the county, at which time an election was had, viz.: John Thompson was elected in April, 1853 and 1855; Dr. John H. Rice in August, 1857, which office was legislated out of existence in 1858, and became in a condition of innocuous desuetude after the 1st of January, 1859.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF COMMON SCHOOLS

Was an office created by act of the Legislature of March 12, 1858, and provided that on the first Monday of the April following, there should be elected in every organized county, a County Superintendent of Common Schools, who should hold his office for two years or until his successor was elected and qualified; this was changed by the next session of the Legislature, by which the person elected on the first Monday of April, 1858, should only hold the office until the election and qualification of his successor, which successor should be elected on the second Tuesday of October, 1859. The first person elected to this office was Joe. H. Smith, in April, 1858; H. D. King, in October, 1859. Mr. King resigned June 1st, 1861, and George S. Bacon was appointed June 5th, 1861; George S. Bacon elected October, 1861; Stephen King, in 1863; R. N. Day, in 1865; C. H. Holmes, in 1867; Horace McKenney, in 1869; Lemuel Gale, in 1871; G. H. Demon, in 1873; S. G. Rogers, in 1875; J. D. Hornby, in 1877 and 1879; A. J. Miller, in 1881 and 1883; H. A. Kinney, in 1885 and 1887.

COUNTY AUDITOR

Was an office created by Chapter 160 of the acts of the Twelfth General Assembly, having in view the disposing of the County Judge system as well as giving furlough to the old County Supervisor system, and providing that all County Judges then in office should be County Auditors, *ex officio*, for the term of two

years following the first Monday of January after their election. This act taking effect on the 4th of July, 1868, Mr. H. C. Harshbarger, then wearing the ermine, the insignia of this office, was, by virtue of this act, the first County Auditor:

H. C. Harshbarger, by virtue of being County Judge, 1869; William H. Eaton was elected in 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, and dying on May 5, 1878, the place was filled by the appointment of L. E. Massie, who was appointed in June, 1878, to fill the vacancy. Almor Stern was elected in 1878, 1879 and 1881; James H. McGavren was elected in 1883 and 1885; Frank Croesdale was elected in 1887 for 1888 and 1889.

SHERIFFS.

The first Sheriff elected was Captain Chester M. Hamilton, at the August election in 1853, who resigned on the 1st of January, 1854; John M. Rogers was appointed February 25, 1854; John M. Rogers was elected at the August election, in 1854, to fill vacancy; James Hutchinson was elected for the years of 1856 and 1857; Clayton Webb, for the following term, but resigned October 19, 1857, and W. A. Ellis was appointed to fill the vacancy. W. A. Ellis was elected in October, 1858, for the unexpired term of Webb; W. A. Ellis was elected in October, for 1859, 1860, and 1861; Samuel Moore was elected for 1862 and 1863; H. G. Vincent was elected for term of 1864 and 1865, but resigned March 27, 1865; George Musgrave was appointed April 4, 1865; John G. Downs was elected for the term of 1866 and 1867; A. I. Cutler was elected for 1868 and 1869; J. J. Peck was elected in 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874 and 1875; J. B. McArthur was elected for 1876, 1877, 1878 and 1879; Wiley Middleton was elected for 1880, 1881, 1882 and 1883; John D. Garrison was elected for 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889.

SURVEYORS.

George H. White was elected in August, 1853, for 1853 and 1854—1854 and 1855; George H. White was elected in August, 1855, for 1855 and 1856—1856 and 1857; N. M. McKimmey was elected in August, 1857, and held office by election until 1864, and resigned. J. Z. Hunt was appointed to fill the vacancy. John A. Parkin was elected for the years of 1866 and 1867; J. Z. Hunt was elected for the years of 1868 and 1869; George Madison was elected for the years of 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875 and 1876. Mr. Madison died in 1876, and Logan Crawford was appointed to fill the vacancy. W. M. Magden was elected for the years of 1877, 1878 and 1879; Logan Crawford was elected for the years of 1880, 1881, 1882 and 1883; Reuben Ballard was elected for the years of 1884 and 1885, but resigned in 1885, and A. C. Snyder was appointed to fill the vacancy, and was elected for the years of 1886 and 1887; John McCabe was elected for the years of 1888 and 1889.

REPRESENTATIVES.

T. Butler Neely, elected in 1854, residence, Little Sioux.
 N. G. Wyatt, elected in 1856, residence, Magnolia.
 Samuel H. Cassady, elected in 1858, residence, Sioux City.
 D. M. Harris, elected in 1859, residence, Audubon county.
 William W. Fuller, elected in 1861, residence, Magnolia.
 Stephen King, elected in 1863, residence, Whitesboro.
 L. R. Bolter, elected in 1865, residence, Jeddo City.
 J. H. Smith, elected in 1867, residence, Magnolia.
 Geo. H. McGavren, elected in 1869, residence, Missouri Valley.
 P. Cadwell, elected in 1871, residence, Magnolia.
 L. R. Bolter, elected in 1873 and 1875, residence, Jeddo City.
 H. B. Lyman, elected in 1877, residence, Dunlap.
 George Richardson, elected in 1879, residence, Modale.
 L. R. Bolter, elected in 1881 and 1883, residence, Logan.
 D. M. Harris, elected in 1885, residence, Missouri Valley.
 B. F. Roberts, elected in 1887, residence, Dunlap.

From the time of the real drawing of party lines in the county in 1860 up to the present, the length of time and number of sessions of the Legislature in which this county has been represented, the Republican party has taken the lead, in this: that eight sessions have been represented by Republicans and six by the Democrats, viz: Fuller, King, Smith, McGavren, Cadwell, Lyman, Richardson and Roberts—Republicans.

Bolter in 1865, 1873, 1875, 1881 and 1883; Harris in 1885; these, Democrats.

Mr. Bolter has served longer in the popular branch of the "law manufacturing" establishment of the State than any other man in the county, and in addition thereto, I may truthfully add, has ever been a good legislator, but at times has been hedged about by some of those questions which bother men so after election, viz.: the redemption of pledges made before the cast and count of the vote.

William W. Fuller, in 1862, resigned his place in the Legislature and accepted a Captaincy in the volunteer service and entered the army August 16th, 1862, and died at Greenwood, Mississippi on the 14th of March, 1863.

Legendary, 'tis said, that the Hon. T. Butler Neely was a man equal to every occasion, while at Iowa City, for representing a district, where the constituency did not wear the finest robes and sail in carriages, he, like the people of his district, wore the garb of the honest yeomanry of the western slope, and while there some coxcomb, thinking to make some sport, in company, asked Mr. Neely what county he resided in and what counties he represented; this being answered by Mr. Neely, this same fellow wanted to know of Neely what the *population of Harrison county* was? To which Neely replied: "Sir: there is a considerable quantity of *Acer Dasycarpum*, *Acer saccharinum*, *carya amara*, *juglans nigra*, *negundo acerides*, *quercus tinctoria*, *tilai americana*, *ulmus americana* and *ulmus fulvia*: but the principal part is *cottonwood* and *water elm*."

This answer being promptly reported to the Speaker, Mr. Neely was at once recognized as the Cincinnatus of the House, and his views consulted on all great occasions during that and the extra session which convened July 22, 1856. Some, at this date, pretend to say that Neely started for Iowa City, prior to the convening of the Legislature, on foot and barefooted, having his shoes tied to a walking cane and this cast over his shoulder, and without socks. This Mr. Neely denies and says that the story is an indulgence of fancy at the expense of fact, for having a pair of socks in his pocket he did not wish to trammel himself by these until he arrived at his place of destination.

Mr. Neely was a good representative man, settled in the county in 1850, lived here for nearly the one-third of a century, married at Little Sioux and at that place reared a large family and within the past decade removed to Port Susan Bay, Washington Territory, at which place he now serves as an official under the Democratic administration, for which during his entire stay here he had a love bordering on adoration.

Hon. George Richardson, like all good men, has been the victim of misplaced confidence and the object of slander, for some who have not the fear of God before their eyes nor respecting the truth, have circulated the report that Mr. Richardson, at the time he left his home to represent his constituents, bought his ticket for Washington, D. C., and had his baggage checked for the same place, supposing that the duties of his office called him thither, but inquiry has been made directly of Mr. Richardson, and he says the same is a vile slander, and false in fact and particular.

STATE SENATOR.

The first State Senator for this county was James D. Test, of Council Bluffs, who was elected in 1853; Wm. H. Pusey, of Council Bluffs, in 1857; John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge, in 1859; G. W. Bassett, of Fort Dodge, in 1863; Addison Oliver, of Onawa, in 1865; Charles Atkins, of Onawa, in 1869; George

D. Perkins, of Sioux City, in 1873; A. W. Ford, of Logan, in 1877; T. M. C. Logan, of Logan, in 1881; L. R. Bolter, of Logan, in 1885.

JUDGES OF THE DISTRICT COURT.

The first person to preside as a Judge of the District Court within the county was Samuel Riddle, of Council Bluffs, who was elected in 1854; Asahel W. Hubbard, of Sioux City, was elected in 1858; Isaac Pendleton, of Sioux City, in 1862; Henry Ford, of Magnolia, in 1866 and 1870; Charles H. Lewis, of Cherokee, in 1874, 1878 and 1882; Chas. H. Lewis, Geo. W. Wakefield and Scott McLadd, of Cherokee, in 1886.

Judge Lewis has served more consecutive years on the bench than any other individual in the State of Iowa except the Hon. George W. Ruddick, of Bremer county, which would indicate the fitness of the man and the faith which the people have in his integrity.

CIRCUIT JUDGES.

Upon the passage of the act of the Twelfth General Assembly of date as hereinbefore designated, whereby the office of Circuit Judge was provided for, and this of date of April 3d, 1868, and taking effect the first Monday of January, 1869, except as to the election of the judges as provided for by said act.

Hon. Addison Oliver, of Monona county, was elected at the general election of 1868, and re-elected at the general election of 1872, and resigned in August of 1874.

J. R. Zuver, of Magnolia, Harrison county, was appointed by the Governor, and at the general election of 1874, was elected to fill the vacancy or unexpired term of Judge Oliver.

Judge Zuver was re-elected at the general election of 1876, and again re-elected at the general election of 1880.

By reason of bodily ailments, Judge Zuver was unable to discharge the duties of the office for the last two years of his last term, and the result was that this end of the circuit district

was practically without circuit court for the years of 1883 and 1884.

Hon. George W. Wakefield, of Sioux City, was elected at the general election of 1884, and for the years of 1885 and 1886, ably discharged the duties of said office, when by act of the Twenty-first General Assembly, as before stated, was legislated out of office.

This was the prospective ending of the Circuit Judge system, inaugurated in 1869, and abolished or ending with the year of 1886, lasting seventeen years.

RAILROADS,

At the time when settlement was first had in the county, and I might say up to and until after the organization thereof, were not taken into consideration, in the selections of homes or the location of great cities.

Henry Reel, one of the oldest men in the county, ran away from the State of Indiana, in order to rid himself of the presence of railroads; but scarcely had he quieted down in his new home on the banks of the Boyer, until the advance agents of the N. W. Railroad were knocking at his door demanding the price of right of way, and offering the privileges of station and town site.

Mr. Reel was like the individual who had formed a great aversion to the Methodists, and determined that he would leave their presence and locate in a place where these shouting, praying excitable fanatics did not exist; so putting family and traps into the "ship of the desert" started toward the setting of the sun. A few were found in Illinois; they were quite numerous in Iowa, but in Nebraska they were very scarce, but wishing to live in a place wholly free from these, he passed on and on until the shores of the Pacific were reached, and not having seen any human being for three or four months, supposed that he had at last come to that place he long had sought, and mourned because

he had found it not, until the present; when in the evening hour he and family heard the echoing of a sweet, full voice far down the canyon; jumping to his feet he exclaims: "What's that, what's that? Listen!" when up through the valley is heard the voice of a woman singing,

"Jesus, lover of my soul."

"Well," says he to his wife, "there's no use trying to get away from these noisy Methodists, and I'm goin' to jine the church to-morrer." So, with Mr. Reel; he then thought that there was no use in trying to get away from the railroads, and made the best terms he could with them, and as a result, they located a station on his land, which to-day is the county seat of the county about which I'm trying to tell.

At the time of the first settlement of this county, there was not a railroad within a thousand miles of this place, and it was more than three years after the organization of the county before there was a tie or rail laid in the State.

The first railroad to reach the Mississippi, pointing toward the mighty west, was that of the Chicago & Rock Island, which first touched the banks of the Father of Waters in 1854, and in the same year the corner stone for the bridge across that stream was laid. How many of my readers remember with what energy, vim and persistency the people of St. Louis fought this enterprise, and how many now know that in less than twenty years thereafter this same people atoned for their folly by building a bridge of their own across the same river at and opposite their own city.

The first railroad built in this State was done in 1856, when the Chicago & Rock Island was completed to Iowa City, and at that time there were three other lines looking towards the Missouri river. The first road to deliver and receive freight and passengers at the banks of the "Big Muddy," was the Chicago & Northwestern, and this was in December of 1866.

The building of the C. & N. W. R. R. from Cedar Rapids to the Missouri river at Council Bluffs, was as follows:

From Cedar Rapids to Chelsea, 40 miles, completed December 1, 1861.

From Chelsea to Marshalltown, 70 miles, completed December 12, 1862.

To State Centre, 85 miles, completed December 12, 1863.

To Nevada, 100 miles west of Cedar Rapids, July 4, 1864.

To Boone, March 1, 1865; and to Council Bluffs, a distance of 271 miles in December, 1866.

The Sioux City & Pacific road was built and the cars running in the month of December, 1867.

The Milwaukee & Chicago road caught off a corner of the county at the southeast in 1881.

These three roads at the present give to the people of the county reasonable facilities for passengers and freight, being located as follows: The Northwestern entering the county at or about four miles from the northeast corner and running thence in a direction west of south until the town of Missouri Valley is reached, then directly south until the county line is reached, being a distance of 30 and 33-100 miles, assessed at \$10,300 per mile.

The Sioux City & Pacific leaves Missouri Valley and runs directly west for six miles and then turns an elbow and runs in a nearly direct line north until the north line of the county is passed, being a distance of from one to six miles of the Missouri river on the entire west side of the county, and reports as the number of miles in the county, 31 and 81-100, and reported at the value of \$3,500 per mile.

The Milwaukee nearly cuts the center of Washington township north and south and furnishes this part of the county with outlet and inlet by which the settlement of this part of the county has been more rapid and marked than any other part of the entire county. For some reason, not known to the writer,

this road gives better terms on freight than the other road, and as a consequence, produce brings a higher price than along the line of the Northwestern. This road reports the number of miles of road-bed in this county at nearly seven.

Many of our people to-day have much to say in the way of "cussing" the railroads and the railroad corporations, but of these crazy few, scarcely one of them lived in the county prior to the time railroads first sent their engines screeching down the Boyer valley or up the Missouri bottoms; for preceding the time of the breaking out of the Rebellion, at a time when there was no means of transportation, except that upon which so many have harped in order to get into office, viz.: the Missouri river transportation, and as a sequence, no market, save local demand, the corn which during this year is bringing 40 cents per bushel and "the hog with the wool thereon," brings five cents, then did not command any price; a bushel of corn in 1860 would scarcely purchase a pound of nails, and the hog dressed and ready for the eater went begging on the streets of old Magnolia, then the emporium of Harrison county markets, at *one cent* per pound.

In the winter of 1860 I purchased of Mr. William Morrow, of the Soldier river, two dressed hogs (which I really did not need) for four dollars and fifty cents, they weighing 450 pounds.

Reuben Gurley, who in 1857-58-59-60, resided near the present site of Modale, made his fences by witheing and pinning the fence rails to the posts. A grain sack, by a very little tailor work, was transformed into a pair of pants; corn would not purchase boots unless taken to L. S. Snyder's store at Magnolia, because this man would "swap" goods for anything that was brought him, from a load of sand up to cottonwood lumber or a consignment of plug hats. This country was all along blessed with a great abundance to eat, but the wearing part, or the wardrobe, often indicated the conditions of domestic manufacture.

Peter Brady, at and about the last of the '50s or in 1860,

carted a load of No. 1 wheat to Council Bluffs, and they did not offer him as much for the same as his expenses were in transportation by horse enginery, and old Uncle Pete became so indignant that he emptied the entire load out in the street, for which obstruction to travel he came near being arrested, and had it not been for his good standing in society and a knowledge that he was at the time of the commission of the act so "infernal" mad, they would have put him in the cooler.

In 1858 one Isaac Parrish came to this country and settled in the neighborhood of California Junction, and had been a Representative from some of the Ohio Districts in the Twenty-sixth Congress.

One evening at the old "Bates Castle," in Magnolia, Parrish, in speaking of the future of this county, said: "It will not be ten years until there will be railroad cars running up and down the Boyer Valley, and when they do come they will strike McIntosh's Point (the place where Missouri Valley is now located), and will run directly west, cross the Missouri river at Cincinnati and then on and on to San Francisco, and people will be riding across the continent from New York City to 'Frisco in less than twenty years in railroad cars."

I, among the rest of his auditors, thought the old gentleman was a little "loony," and that such a thing taking place in so short a period was an utter impossibility; others thought that such a condition would never come to pass by reason of what they termed a "fact"—that this country was only fit for the Injun and buffalo; that there was too much land and not enough people, and the country between this and the Mississippi would never be settled. Notwithstanding the want of faith of all the persons present, the iron horse was snorting up and down the Boyer within eight years, and the connection made by rail from San Francisco to New York City in eleven years from that date.

Some persons have said to me, "Good prices were here before

the railroads," which I admit, because a temporary condition existed then which the railroads have made permanent.

The outbreak of the Indians on the frontier had caused the Government to station at Sioux City three or more regiments of cavalry in 1862, and this brought about a direct demand for corn and other edibles at this place, during all the time the troops were kept there. Corn in two weeks jumped from 10 cents per bushel to \$1 per bushel, and this, and the demand at and toward the west, kept the prices at reasonable rates, but when Nebraska began raising her own crops, and the soldiers were disbanded at Sioux City, had it not been for the railroads affording transportation, the prices would not have been any better than in 1859 and 1860.

Before dismissing the subject of railroads, I must tell a circumstance which took place at the incoming of the C. & N. W. R. R., the subject of the sketch being a personage known by all the old settlers, viz.: Mr. Cornelius Dunham, who located in the northeast part of the county in 1851, and who was the most extensive cattle raiser in all the West.

This man, watching the approach of the railroads, thought that when the same had struck Harrison county he would have some cattle so fat that he would ship them to Chicago and astonish the cattle buyers of that place by reason of their superiority in size and quantum of fat. To this end, in the spring of 1864, he selected the choice of his herds, some fifty, kept them on tender grass during the summer—this fresh or tender grass being produced by successive burns of the prairie—and when the winter arrived put them on full feed of corn in the ear. This was repeated during all of the summer of 1865, as well as the corning process of the previous winter, and by the fall of 1866 his stock were so fleshy that they could scarcely waddle.

These were put on board of cars and they and Dunham started for Chicago, which mode of changing localities was as new to Dunham as to the stock in the cars in front, and scarcely had

the train gotten under full headway, when Dunham cried out at the top of his voice, having his eyes directed heavenward: "Farewell vain world, I'm going home." He made the stock yards of Chicago, notwithstanding his first fright, and when once there, his cattle were the wonder of the vicinity. Never had such cattle been seen in the Chicago market, and scarcely ever a man so eccentric as the owner. All persons were admiring the cattle and asking questions, "Who raised this stock?" "Where did this stock come from?" "Is the owner of the cattle here?" When Dunham, stepping up, said, "Gentlemen, I raised these in western Iowa, and they belong to me." Again he is asked, "How do you manage to put such quantities of fat on your cattle?" Says Dunham, "Why, I, at the fall of the year, have a man at my cabin whose whole business is to make green spectacles, and on each of my steers I put a pair of these, and you should see how these 'tarnal steers eat up all the old dry grass in the neighborhood thinking it to be fresh grass just shooting from the ground, and there you have the result." Dunham's cattle brought far beyond the top of the market, and he was, by the cattle dealers, taken to the finest hotel in the city, being the admired of all admirers. The Sherman Hotel was, at that date, the great hotel, and Dunham being desirous of seeing what the ladies' parlor looked like, made his way into the same, when, being apprehended by the clerk, who wanted to know what Dunham was wanting there, Dunham replied, "Sir, I want a fine tooth comb, and I thought if you had one in the house I could find it here; the fact is, I have been in Chicago four days, stopping at your hotel, and have become lousy." Dunham was a man of fine intellect, well posted on all the issues of the day, and while at his home as generous as eccentric.

THE HARRISON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Was first organized in 1853, and was composed of the following members, viz.: Henry Olmstead, President; John G. Downs, Secretary, and Directors as follows: Dr. J. S. Cole, J. H. Farns-

worth, William Dakan, Henry Reel, Dr. Robert McGavren, Stephen Mahony, Lucius Merchant, William T. Raymond, John M. Raymond, Patrick Morrow, John Noyes, Jacob S. Fountain, Daniel Drown, W. S. Meech, et al.

The fairs were held at and around the old court house, the latter being used as a hall for the fine arts, and place for exhibition of the cereals and vegetables. Fenced lots in the near proximity for places of exhibition of stock brought for display, and on the streets trotting and running of horses took place. Here these annual exhibitions took place for the period of eight years, at the ripening and ingathering of fruit, vegetable and cereal. Some of those who are young in years, now express themselves that it was a very short and unpropitious exhibition that such early days would bring forth, but such miscalculate the then condition of this most productive country, because it must be understood that the soil of Harrison county then produced more wonderfully than now, and that, at some of these old fashioned fairs, in Magnolia, there was a better display of vegetables and cereals than are upon the shelves at later fairs at Missouri Valley. True, at these convenings of the county farmers, the cane rack, wheel of fortune, chuckaluck boards, ball and barrel hole, soap-man, package swindle, running and trotting steals, were not yet invented and practiced in the west. These are useless, dangerous and stealing embellishments to a county fair, and are only permitted because of the money they bring into the society in the way of permits. Man is a strange being, for those who in public and private utterly discountenance saloons and saloon influence, curse high license with select words from the bitterest English, here for a three days' grace, silently lend their influence to the commission of crime by giving the same place, and are participators in the commission of the offense. Consistency is a jewel, and they who could arrest the commission of crime, and will not, but take the blood of the boys of the county as a fee for

shutting their eyes for a few moments, compel the belief that their morality in this respect is near the surface. In 1866, a proposition was made to the Society, that the place of holding the fair be determined by the liberality of such location as would put up the best buildings and fence, and prepare the best grounds, in which contest the people of Little Sioux far outrivaled all else, and the place of holding the exhibition was changed from Magnolia to the latter place in 1867. The friends of Little Sioux had not only built a good substantial Floral hall, but in addition thereto, fenced a twenty acre track, and had the same in reasonable condition for speeding the goers. For one or more years there was an attempt to unite this county and Monona, making a common purse of the \$400, State money, and that with the gate receipts, sufficient would be realized to justify reasonable premiums. This for some cause was a failure, prominent among which were these, that the exhibition was so situate, in one corner of the county, that the principal farming portion was not in reaching distance and the Monona people were cautious and fearful that they would not carry home all the prizes, and failed to participate; hence a call for a new location, in which Missouri Valley was promptly at the front, gave good fenced grounds, an excellent location, erected spacious Fine Art halls, and put the trotting track in very superior order.

In 1872 the exhibition was held at Missouri Valley, and year by year since, except one, in which the elements so conspired by a constant and continued rain for the entire period which Jonah was kept prisoner beneath the waves, in the bowels of the great fish.

During the summer of 1887 there was an excellent Floral hall erected, being 100x30 feet, and so constructed as to light and ventilation that they who had met at the old hall for the past decade could scarcely select enough endearing words to express their gratitude for this act. Nor was this needed improvement

furnished any too soon, from the fact that the old building had become so rickety that it was called the agricultural deadfall, and they who visited the fair were compelled to purchase accident tickets in order to be ready for the emergency.

The new building cost \$1,200, and will meet the demands of the fair going people for a half score of years.

This Society has been very ably managed financially, from the fact that, notwithstanding a new hall has been recently added and all stalls and the track put in good order, the Society, after promptly paying rather more than ordinary premiums, is wholly out of debt, and has a bank account of \$76.88.

The gate money for the past year exceeded \$1,700, to which, adding the rentals for booths, ampitheater, use of grounds, stalls, State money, \$200, and cash from all sources, equals the sum of \$2,700, from which subtracting the expenses, the remainder is judiciously distributed as premiums for prizes awarded for goods, etc., on exhibition.

The fine arts were overburdened by the display at the last exhibition, while the stock yards and pig-pens were quite empty. The horses and horned cattle made a good showing, while the fruit, vegetables and such like productions, were simply immense.

The fruit stands and fruit exhibition, though only lacking in quantity, equalled, if not surpassed, in quality, that at the State Fair at Des Moines of the same year. The greatest difficulty experienced is, that producers do not take the trouble of exhibiting the production of farm, garden, orchard and pasture fields. The younger portion of humanity take this as a holiday, by which to wear off the limbs of their lady-loves, pulverize candy, "balance four and all hands 'round."

Mr. Henry Olmstead acted as President of this Society for two years, at which time Hon. P. Cadwell was elected continuously to the same position for twenty years, except the year of 1879, at which time Mr. G. D. Willson relieved Mr. Cadwell for this one year.

In 1883 Mr. H. B. Cox was elected President and has been reelected to that position year by year up to the present time.

The first Secretary was John G. Downs, who in 1862 resigned by entering the army; and who performed the labors of the Society in this respect from that to 1872, deponent saith not, at which year last named Mr. C. W. Oden took charge of the work by being elected thereto, and ably performed this task until 1878, at which time Mr. James K. McGavren was drafted into the service and remained the secretary thereof until the election of 1883, when Mr. A. B. Hosbrook took charge of the labors and records, and has ably performed the arduous duties since then until the present.

Mr. Hosbrook has given universal satisfaction in the discharge of the duties of this office, but the four-fifths of the fair-going people of the county returned a verdict that the greater portion of the work and management of the office is planned and executed by his amiable, efficient and accomplished wife.

In 1872 the Society was reorganized by the following named persons: Phineas Cadwell, Joe H. Smith, C. W. Oden, Wm. H. Eaton, J. A. Brainard, J. S. Cole, Elijah Cobb, Patrick Morrow, Job Ross, W. S. Meech, O. J. Goodenough, Jacob T. Stern, Geo. Richardson, Colonel H. Wheeler, A. L. Harvey, R. B. Terry, Stephen King, H. B. Cox, David Gamett, Samuel DeCou, Wm. Chambers and Henry Garner.

The Directors at present are as follows: C. Willey, John Robinson, John T. Coffman, Wm. Kennedy, J. S. Vanderhoof, John Bolch, M. Murray, David Williams, J. Seddon, J. W. Stocker, F. W. Meyers, James Coulthard, Samuel Probasco, A. M. Silsbe, Henry Kirk, Wm. Cutler, E. F. James, James H. Farnsworth and J. C. McCabe.

The other officers are as follows: President, H. B. Cox; Vice President, B. J. Moore; Secretary, A. B. Hosbrook; Treasurer, G. W. McGavren.

THE COUNTY BUILDINGS,

Regardless of what may be said by persons interested in other locations and who are desirous of changing the present location of the county seat, are wholly sufficient for the present wants of the public; in fact are superior to a majority of the public buildings in counties in this State having nearly the same population and like property valuation.

The court house, located in the center of the town of Logan, was built during the Centennial year, and hence has only been in use for the past eleven years, and is a good brick structure two stories, 70 feet by 55 feet, the first or ground floor being cut up and finished into six offices for the following county officials, viz.: Auditor, Treasurer, Clerk, Recorder, Sheriff and County Superintendent. In each of these, except the Superintendent's, a first-class fire proof safe is furnished, and in those of the Auditor, Treasurer, Recorder and Clerk there are fire proof vaults of the latest improved character, built by Mr. John Hammer, of Council Bluffs, which will preserve the county records, though the entire building was to be consumed by fire. The second floor is finished off for court and grand and petit jury rooms, thereby affording excellent accommodations for the public for the purposes intended. The court or auditorium room is perhaps the poorest room for public speaking of any in the State, from the fact that the acoustic arrangement has surprised both the contractors and the public. The room is 48 by 48 and 20 feet in height, with no effort to wire the same in order to stop the vibrations, and as a result the sound of the voice is echoed in such a manner as to make the same a confused conglomeration of sound not susceptible of being understood at any part of the room. This building was built by Yeisley & Stowell during the Centennial year and as above stated, is equal if not in advance of the county, and will supply the needs of the county for the purposes intended for the next ten or fifteen years. The cost of this building to the tax-payers of the county, outside of the

town of Logan, was only \$5,000, which amount was expended by the Board of Supervisors under the law, the citizens of Logan furnishing the remainder, as well as the entire block upon which the same is located. The building cost \$14,000, and the block on which the same is located was reasonably worth, at the time the same was donated to the county, \$2,000.

The county jail cost about \$7,000, and may be considered quite as safe as any of the jails in the interior counties in the State. This building is a two story brick, substantially constructed, the second story of which is used for the residence of the jailor; and the first floor is occupied or contains the cells or iron cages for criminals, having a capacity for comfortably keeping eight or ten persons; more than this would crowd the unlucky or misguided ones.

In 1854 the county commenced constructing a court house at Magnolia, from funds derived from the sale of town lots, and this, though at one time deemed a reasonably fair building, soon yielded to the ravages of time and was considered by the Board of Supervisors in 1873 as unfit for the safety of the county records, when they let a contract for the building of a new office building, the same being completed in 1873, and from that time up to the removal of the county seat to Logan, in 1875, was used as offices for the different officials in the county.

This building cost \$5,000, and when no longer used for the purposes for which it was built, was sold by the Board of Supervisors to certain persons representing the M. E. Church at Magnolia, and by this denomination has been used as a church building from that date to the present.

The county jail, of which a description was above given, may be considered as safe as any in the interior of the State, and if, perchance, the same is not up to the standard of those in the larger cities, the fault is with the Board of Supervisors, for in this matter they have had the entire control.

As to restraining criminals, this structure has been as efficient

as those of any other place, and has only failed to meet the demands of justice when those who were experienced in cracking "cribs" were placed therein. Safe blowers and such class of criminals soon discover the weak points in such iron structures, and in a very short time, when opportunity is had, saw or drill an orifice sufficiently large through which to escape.

The first jail delivery in Logan, after the completion of the present "cage," was while J. B. McArthur was Sheriff, and during his last year in office, in 1883, at which time two men escaped by cutting a square hole in the box which covered the handle by which the cell doors were fastened and unfastened, and no sooner had this been accomplished, than one of the prisoners became suddenly very sick and had the officer run for a doctor, and upon the return of the jailor and the man of pill fame, the cage in the jail was as empty of prisoners as the prisoners were short of honesty.

The next escapade was under the administration of J. D. Garrison in 1885, at which time there were some half dozen of desperate characters lodged in the cells, who, in order to make an escape, either were furnished from the outside, or having on their persons, at the time of incarceration, drills, by the use of these so completely perforated the floor of the cells, that all that part within the circle of their drilling process lifted out and they were about to escape, when a new arrival was placed in their company, in the person of Matlock, the bigamist, who, being a man of larger size than any who had labored so faithfully for liberty, this last prisoner threatened to alarm the jailor unless they would measure him and so enlarge the undertaking as to permit his escape, which threat brought the artists to time, and, as a result, the day of liberation was postponed for nearly two weeks, at which time the work of drilling was completed, and early one morning the entire squad of seven was missing, having escaped by drilling through the floor of the cells and wooden floor of the building, then entering the sewer and fol-

lowing that until outside of the building, and came up at a convenient place unmolested.

Within a few months after this event, and while the Sheriff (Garrison) was delivering to the officials at Mt. Pleasant some person of unsound mind, and having left Mr. Ab. Vanderhoof in charge of the prisoners in the jail, one day just after they had been served with dinner and while the deputy (Vanderhoof) was bearing away, or rather intending to bear away the dishes, and just upon his entering the corridor of the cage, one large muscular prisoner, having secreted himself behind a few blankets, leaped upon the deputy, held him fast, took the keys from him, unlocked the doors, and having liberated the entire *posse*, they stretched young Vanderhoof in one of the cells, *a la crucifix*, and having gagged him as well as placing a blanket beneath his feet to keep him from contracting cold, they then visited the residence part, in the upper chamber and placed the hired girls in an adjoining cell to that of Mr. Vanderhoof, when they bade the frightened girls and unfortunate deputy good day and broke for timber west of the town.

As part and parcel of this squad, there were two "safe crackers" whose knowledge of the business entitled them to the position of experts, and unquestionably, there was not a jail in the State which would have held them, provided they were permitted to enter the same with drills and saws, or were furnished the same by parties from the outside.

At this time of the numerous crackings of the jail, there was a farce being perpetrated in the way of punishment of one John Henry, who hailed from Missouri Valley and had been sentenced to a term in the county jail, but instead of being placed and kept in the cells as per the direction of the court in the sentence, this fellow was more of that which went to impress the outsider, that he was an honored guest, than a criminal serving

out a sentence of the court. The officers think the tools for cracking the cells were furnished by the friends of a certain Mr. Johnson then in jail.

At a time while Capt. C. H. Holmes was acting as Sheriff of the county, as far back as 1868, a horse thief being apprehended and in the interim between the finding of the indictment and the term for trial, he was being carried from Magnolia to Boone for safe keeping until trial, and while on the way from Logan to Boone, Mr. Prisoner, having cause to visit the closet, and being permitted to enter the same alone, made his escape through the window while the train was running at the rate of a mile in three minutes, so reported by the party, Mr. Holmes, who had him in custody. This is certain: the prisoner never reached Boone, or at least he never put in an appearance and demanded trial at Magnolia or at any place in the county since, for the offense then charged.

Jesse J. Peck, while Sheriff, in returning one Baldwin to Fort Madison, from which place he had been brought to testify in a case by which he was criminating others in the county for crookedness in the matter of horse flesh, permitted this fellow to take a stroll at Davenport, for while the prisoner was shackled, and while standing waiting for a passing freight train to clear the way, the prisoner jumped under a car in motion and in fact cleared the same, and made off before the train had passed so that the Sheriff could make any attempt to capture him.

A little story might be told here, which took place in Magnolia, and transpired while John G. Downs was acting as Sheriff, in the year 1865, while the C. & N. W. Railroad was being built down the Boyer, and happened in this way: One afternoon while court was in session a party of the graders on this road came over to Magnolia to have a "hoo-doo," and as at that time the saloon was not hedged about by the stringency of the present

law, they became quite patriotic, and one of the party gave indications of covetousness, which being carried into effect, he took, stole and carried away from the store of Rudasill & Wood a suit of clothes. These being missed by the owners, a warrant was issued and the wild Irishman arrested and the goods found on his person, when the case was immediately reported to the grand jury then in session, who immediately found a bill of indictment against the thief, and the next day he was put upon trial.

A young limb of the law was appointed to defend him, and it was managed that the case should be tried at an evening session; trial was had, which only occupied a half hour, then followed the argument and instructions of the court, and the jury retired to make up their verdict. In twenty minutes the jury were thumping on the door demanding admission with a verdict, at which time the criminal for the first time interrogates his attorney as to what kind of verdict the jury would bring in; to which the attorney replied, "guilty, of course;" to which the criminal replied: "Is there no way for me to get off?" "Yes," says the attorney, "do as I tell you, and you can beat the court and jury." "How?" says the prisoner. "Well, sir, just as soon as the jury come into the court room, and just as the last man passes, when I give you a little push, you pull your hat down over your eyes, break quietly for the door, and when you get that far run like a race horse for Nebraska, and don't stop until you put a mile of Missouri river ice between you and court and Sheriff." The Sheriff and his deputies forgot the prisoner in their admiration for a jury who could agree in twenty minutes, and while they were watching the jury the attorney gave the prisoner the push, and he leaves the court room unnoticed by any save the aforesaid attorney and Captain Hill, who soon was ordered to button up his face. The verdict was delivered to the court and

read, when the court asks: "Do you wish to poll the jury, Mr. S.?" "Yes, sir." The names of all the jury were called consecutively, and each distinctly inquired of: "Is that your verdict?" The answer being in the affirmative—this was to give the wild Irishman time—when the Court waked the officer from his reverie, by asking: "Mr. Sheriff, where is the prisoner?" "Oh, sir, he was here when the jury was coming in, but I don't see him now." "Find him, or I'll punish you for neglect," says the court, very angrily. The temple of justice was searched from turret to foundation stone, and no Irishman found, and where had he gone was the inquiry of all except Hill and S. The ridiculous position of Sheriff and Court soon caused a great roar of laughter by the bystanders, which angered the Court and Sheriff, that the court ordered that the house be cleared, which being done and after searching under seats and in every conceivable place in the building, nothing was found of the vanished Irishman.

At this time Judge Pendleton of Sioux City was on the bench, and it is said that which most mortified the court was that he had spent some time in the way of preparing a curtain lecture for Mr. Irishman, and when the bird had flown there was no opportunity for a display of eloquence or discourse on the heinousness of the violation of the eighth precept of the decalogue.

GROWTH OF POPULATION.

This has been as healthy as that of the increase of railroads, to which the attention has just been called. The first census reported is that of 1854, which, by the way, is only a matter of guess work; for the first census taken in this county and reported, was in the year 1856, at which time we are credited with 1,900 of a population, and this, by the way, is nine years after the first settler had located in the county. Fifty voters in 1853; these multiplied by four, would equal the population at that time, say

two hundred in all. This unquestionably is not putting the same too high, for at that time the entire population could not be arrived at by this measurement, because, if we take the census of this county for the year 1885, and deduce a conclusion by the same means, we fall into an error, from the fact that at this date the voting population is more than one-fourth of the entire population, as shown by the statistics.

In 1885 there were in this county 20,560, and of these, 5,137 were entitled to vote, and there was at the same time 4,094 subject to military duty. At the early stage of the settlement, while there were so many of the population single men, who were selecting homes for themselves, were the estimate to be three of a population to one voter, the figures would more nearly state the true population of the county then. In 1856 the population was 1,900; in 1859, 3,132; in 1860, 3,621; in 1863, 3,663. This seeming stand-still in the matter of the population is readily accounted for; and Harrison county, like many other counties in this State, stands ready to give good and sufficient reasons for this stand-still. It will be remembered that from 1861, and during all the intervening time from that date until November, 1864, Harrison county furnished nearly four hundred volunteers, and the greater portion of these enlisted prior to the taking of the census of 1863. The records will show that three hundred and forty-seven men had enlisted before the 4th of July, 1863, and of these the greater portion were married men; and no better comment could be made upon the chastity and fidelity of the virtuous wives at home, than the record shown in the census reports of the State, wherein the figures therefor only designate an increase for the three intervening years of the small sum of forty-two; this number is more than accounted for by the number of those who had taken refuge here from the draft from the eastern part of the State, and from other States. While speak-

ing of this, I am reminded that quite a goodly number of persons, now residing in this county, came here under assumed names, names which pronounced in their hearing to-day would awaken memories not pleasant to contemplate; and though for the past twenty years they have comported themselves as good, law-abiding citizens, I will not now harass their feelings by giving either the true or assumed name of any such.

From 1863 to 1869 the population doubled, at the latter date being 5,836, and by 1873 had reached 10,348; and by the returns of 1885 had doubled again, which by the showing of the State returns, give the figures of 20,560; and to-day, were the enumeration again taken, the same would show 24,500.

The nativity of the present residents of the county is as varied as their different shades of countenance and peculiarity of likes and dislikes. Of this 24,500, only 1,000 were born in Iowa. Thirty-six of the States and six of the Territories of this Union are represented, as well as nearly all of the different parts of Europe.

The following, taken from the census returns, shows the nativity of our population, which I deem it not amiss to reproduce: Ohio, 1,420; New York, 1,142; Pennsylvania, 858; Wisconsin, 349; Nebraska, 243; Virginia, 211; Kansas, 113; Illinois, 1,388; Indiana, 1,061; Missouri, 418; Michigan, 268; Vermont, 223; Kentucky, 164; there being a representation from twenty-three other States, though not any of them reaching the number of one hundred, and hence not given. They who were born in the Gulf and the Cotton States, as well as in the far West, have taken permanent lodgement here, and seem as happy and contented as they of the manner born.

The foreign element have sought and obtained homes in this far West; the strength thereof is manifest by the following, viz.: Germany, 498; Canada, 349; Denmark, 133; Scotland, 71; Bohemia, 21, and Holland, 5. Ireland, 436; England, 343; Sweden, 84; Norway, 46; Wales, 13, and France, 13. Of these,

the German seems to take the lead, and while the same is so, this class of settlers in any country soon build up the place and convert the prairies into a very paradise. Being conversant with all the proceedings of the courts in this county for the past thirty years, the record of the same fails to show a conviction of a single German in all that time. Nothing could be more recommendatory to any people, than such an unwritten record as this.

Next in order of numbers are those of the Emerald Isle, who, immediately upon arrival here, select a good home, and by honesty, industry and frugality soon acquire a competence, and are at this date well to the front as the richest and most law-abiding citizens of the county. Were I to class England and Canada together these would lead all others, numerically, from the fact that they together would distance Germany, the same as 692 is greater than 498, but this would not be dealing fairly with the latter.

Then by the census returns of 1885, there is of foreign birth in this county ten per cent of all the population. This need not alarm any one as to the result of immigration, from the fact, that so long as this element, which is denominated "foreign" is regularly interspersed throughout the land, the second generation become Americanized by the time they arrive at the voting age; made so by being in contact with the "native." But when this foreign element becomes clannish and builds up separate settlements of their own, have their own schools and languages taught, and in every respect are the same as they were in the foreign, or home land, then, and only then, will there be any necessity to have fears as to the ultimate result of the coming generation. They are given the benefits of the free schools of Iowa, and participating in the free thought of Iowa people produces a class of freemen (no matter as to religious thought) which will always benefit the land of their adoption.

And right here let me drop a thought that may somewhat

startle the sluggish thinker, and 'tis this: On whom must the United States depend for her future population?

On the offspring of the native element? No, no.

Let some of the brightest minds of the land take a look at American society as it is, with its refinements and its curses and tell me: How many decades from this date will it take for the old American stock to fade out of existence, at the present rate of increase?

It is a lamentable fact that the present generation of true born Americans scarcely reproduce their own. Why is this? I can only answer, that for "prudential" purposes the olive branches are "nipped in the bud" and a new order of things is in the ascendancy. That which was once the glory of womanhood and the pride of the father has been sacrificed to the Moloch of fashion, and childlessness and premature graves are the substitute for the former. The hope of the nation rests on the production and Americanization of the foreign element who settle in our land.

From the date of the completion of the railroads, viz.: the C. & N. W. R. R., and the Sioux City and Pacific R. R., the settlement and improvement of the county has been rapid and certain. These have been, in a great measure, from the far East. The waves of emigration are ever rolling westward.

From the fields of Palestine and Asiatic Turkey, where Nineveh, Babylon and Jerusalem once stood in magnificence and glory, the tide of emigration flowed through Arabia into Africa, and through the regions of the present Turkish Empire into Europe. A nation in the East fails, and a more dazzling one arises in the West. Persia, once among the proudest nations of Asia, went down amid war and anarchy, while Greece arose from the darkened forests of Southern Europe, until the world stood amazed at its greatness. It, in turn, went down by dissensions and strife, to give place to its more illustrious successor, Rome.

Greece and Rome! These were the door ways that led from

the ancient to the modern world. They rose in power and greatness until they eclipsed everything the world had ever seen. The tide of emigration then swept westward over Europe, and the shores of the Baltic and the Atlantic were reached. The Goths and the Vandals disappear before the march of civilization to give place to mighty nations. For a time the broad expanse of the ocean retards the march of emigration; but intelligence and education are coming to the rescue. Columbus dares the wave and a new world is found. The tide of emigration then sets westward, from the shores of the Atlantic, leveling forests and dispersing the hostile savages before its steady march, climbing the Alleghanies, descending into the lovely valleys of the Ohio, Mississippi and the Missouri, and rolling on to the very tide of the Pacific Ocean. This tide has left its track of glory and greatness and will not stop until its hundreds of millions of free men have attained that position, high on the pinnacle of fame and greatness, never before reached by any people.

VOTE OF THE COUNTY.

There is no record of the first vote had by the county at the time of the organization, and anything that may be said in reference thereto can only be traditional. The first vote which is now a matter of record was had at the general election of 1854, at which time there were 171 ballots cast, with this result, viz.: Democrat, 93; Whig 78.

Year.	Repub.	Dem.	Greenbk.	Prohib.	Lab.
1857.....	150	198
1859.....	297	351
1861.....	406	255
1863.....	332	319
1865.....	357	437
1867.....	694	603
1869.....
1871.....
1872.....	1157	736	78
1876.....	1560	1388	127
1880.....	1904	1320	380
1884.....	2403	2295
1887.....	1966	1668	17	606

There is a significant fact shown by the reference to the above

votes, that during all the four years of the rebellion, viz.: from 1861 to 1865, the voting power of the Democratic party was experiencing a healthy growth, while it took the Republican party until the year of 1867 to recover from losses, following the vote of 1861, at which time in 1861 quite fifty of the Republican voters were then in the volunteer service at the front, and in 1863, 375.

In 1876 the Greenback party in the county had so crystalized as to warrant the founders thereof to organize a separate party, and as a consequence cast at the fall election of that year 127 votes, being an increase of forty-nine votes over their reported strength of 1872.

The meridian of this party's power was reached at the election of 1877, being the year D. S. P. Michael stood for Representative for this district, reference being had to the State Legislature.

At the time of the conventions much uneasiness was felt by the two old parties, viz.: Republican and Democratic, as to the output of this vote, and some very straight jacketed Republicans, at the time of the Greenback county convention, were watching the way popular feeling was about to turn. At the convention of the Greenbackers for this year, which was held in the court house at Logan, the most formidable competitor which Mr. Michael had was Mr. J. C. Milliman, who came within two votes of receiving the nomination for Representative, but being defeated in this Greenback convention, was by the next morning back in his old Republican stall, taking and dealing out rations after the old manner, as positive and serene as though there had never been a Greenback convention or party.

At this election the Democratic party did not put a candidate in the field, but crystalized on the Greenback candidate; yet, regardless of this policy of "two pluck one," Mr. H. B. Lyman came out of the race with a splendid endorsement and carried the red ribbon to Des Moines. During this campaign some of the young Democrats were competing for their political spurs,

among whom was Mr. Charles Bolter, and be it said to his credit, that he delivered some very excellent Greenback speeches, and one other Democrat, named J. C. Naylor, delivered, at many of the school houses in the county, some passable speeches for greenbacks, all in the interest of the Greenback and Democratic parties.

From this election, as year by year came and went, this party (Greenback) vacillated from personal independence to the Democratic camp, as by the terms of any reasonable cartel, seeming to direct all the force of the organization toward the column of the Republican party, intending to pierce their center, capture the fighting force therein and gobble the camp equipage; each person holding all he could become possessed of without distribution to his fellows, or pay to his followers.

This party, after having an existence in the county for quite one decade, in the fall of 1887 died from exhaustion and want of rations.

The Prohibitionists have on different occasions attempted to organize a separate and distinct party in the county, but this force is much more conspicuous at a temperance meeting than in a political convention, and perhaps acting quite wisely in the matter, for should this party, last spoken of, be cast on its own strength, they could not accomplish anything, only a vacillation from party to party, taking up the propositions of those who offered the best terms for support, or remain in innocuous desuetude.

The question of prohibition is in fact not one of party, and never has been really a pure party measure, except that through this door an entry might be had to office and power.

The Democrat as a citizen is as truly interested in the sobriety and good morals of the country as the Republican, and as far as my observation has reached, is as temperate in his habits.

There are in the county, to-day, very many Democrats who detest a drunken man as well as hold in holy horror the man who

vends the intoxicating drinks; beside there a great number of Republicans who support the measure of temperance because the same is part and parcel of the measures of the party and because the supremacy of the party must be maintained; vote for the measure because of the strength it brings the party, and not because of the moral principles involved.

Illustrative of the fact that prohibition has not been a purely partisan question, the vote of the county, had on the 27th day June, 1882, on the amendment to the Constitution incorporating therein prohibition, is herein copied, so that each person can form his own conclusions. The vote is given in townships in order that the good can have credit, leaving each person to determine for himself which is good.

Township.	Rep.	Dem.	Greenbk.	Amendment	
				For.	Against.
Allen.....	21	14	12	17
Boyer.....	161	88	3	163	63
Cass.....	60	40	2	20	72
Calhoun.....	36	34	3	39	18
Cincinnati.....	47	70	3	27	40
Clay.....	39	57	5	22	52
Douglas.....	53	47	5	42	39
Harrison.....	240	148	22	249	119
Jackson.....	39	22	35	56	14
Jefferson.....	267	134	7	261	133
La Grange.....	43	71	3	44	40
Lincoln.....	25	22	20	21
Little Sioux.....	91	35	84	110	106
Magnolia.....	110	78	7	125	67
Morgan.....	47	35	16	62	59
Raglan.....	18	60	5	14	44
St. John.....	218	269	27	242	217
Taylor.....	91	67	8	66	82
Union.....	44	71	3	64	61
Washington.....	74	96	1	63	66
Total.....	1724	1458	243	1701	1330
Total vote on Constitutional Amendment.....				3031	
Majority for Amendment.....				371	
Total vote cast at the following October.....				3425	

So that while the vote of the following October was 414 votes greater than that polled on the 27th day of June of the same year, it can not be claimed that the 371 majority on the Constitutional Amendment was that of the Republican party, and

further, this vote of October in the same year only gives the Republicans twelve and one half votes of a majority over the vote cast at that time.

Some peculiar circumstances happened which are not easily accounted for, and to illustrate: An editor of a very excellent newspaper in the county, for a long time prior to the vote on the submission of this Constitutional Amendment, was very enthusiastic in his advocacy of the prohibition doctrine, and perhaps at and during the time of the submission did as much in carrying the county by this 371 majority for the measure as any two men in the county, but when the case testing the constitutionality of the passage of the act granting the submission thereof to the people had been heard in the Supreme Court of this State, and the finding of this court was adverse to the constitutionality, and all the labor and prayers bestowed on the measure were lost, he became despondent and gave to his readers the thought that Prohibition in Iowa was a failure; however, this opinion was reconsidered and D. M. Harris, the editor of the only Democratic organ in the county at the fall election of 1887, boldly told his readers that prohibition in Iowa had come to stay.

Prohibition in Iowa has come to stay and the sooner this fact is conceded the better it will be for all concerned. The principle is right, and all great reforms never go backward; the progress of the measure may suffer delay, but never meets a defeat. The reader, by looking into the past, will readily discover that while the opinion of the Supreme Court on this question was founded on former precedents, and opinions of the old time Republicans may have been glanced at by the courts, nevertheless, it is a fact that the opinion cost Judge Day his official head, from the fact that at the first opportunity the party retired him and took up another man, true to the core on this principle, in the person of Judge Reed, and elected him in the place of the man who thought he was doing, and at the same time had the fortitude to do, his duty.

I might give another illustration of the dealings of the party with their men in office: at the State convention, held by the Republican party in the year of 1887, the public had crystalized the thought that the railroads in the State had the affection of the Supreme Court, and as a result, at this convention retired Mr. Justice Adams, because of his either real or fancied affection for these gigantic monopolies. Judge Adams was a man of ripe learning in the law, and there can scarcely be any other interpretation for the act of the party in throwing him overboard and taking up a new man, than that above stated.

The principles on which prohibition is based are right, which thought is crystalized in the mind of the author, both by observation and practical experience; and the only vestige of the traffic now lingers on the ragged edges of "B" "B" which in fact is only a fancied name for a very poor quality of very inferior beer.

Bates Hosbrook, Esq., Lafayette Brown, attorney at law, of Missouri Valley, L. D. Butler, of Woodbine, Nephi Yocum, of La Grange, and I might mention far beyond a score of the Old Hickory Democracy, who took off their coats and went into this prohibition fight to win, while nearly the same number of Republicans were passive, and "sulked in their tents," until the fight was over and the smoke of battle had cleared away.

In 1870 the question of prohibiting the sale of beer, ale and wine was submitted to the voters of the county, at which election, viz.: in October, the total vote cast was 1371, and resulted as follows:

For prohibition of ale, beer and wine.....	735
Against.....	636

which yielded for prohibition a majority of 99.

In 1868 at the fall election another sort or article of prohibition, or I might say, question of personal liberty, was submitted to the people for an opinion, and was this: "Shall hogs and sheep be permitted to run at large?" "Shall hogs and sheep be prohibited from running at large?"

The total vote on this proposition was 1460, and the hog retained his liberty by a majority of 306, the vote being

For running at large.....	886
Against.....	580

HIGH SCHOOL.

At the October election in 1871, a proposition was submitted to the people of creating a county high school and having the same located at Magnolia, which resulted in the following vote, viz.: Whole number of votes cast, 2048; For, 949; against, 1099; the proposition suffering defeat by a majority of 150.

COUNTY SEAT CONTESTS AND COUNTY SEAT WARS.

Since the location of the county seat at Magnolia, by A. D. Jones of Pottawattamie county, Abraham Fletcher of Fremont county and Charles Wolcott of Mills county, Commissioners appointed for this purpose by the Fourth General Assembly of the State of Iowa, by act of January 12, 1853, on the Tuesday following the first Monday, of March, 1853, the permanency of this worthless but much coveted embellishment has been questioned and very vigorously coveted.

Calhoun and the vicinity of Logan both being competitors with Magnolia at the time the latter place was selected by the Commissioners, never cultivated much friendship with the successful point, and as a matter of policy the people east of the Boyer would stand in with the Magnolaites when Calhoun would make an effort for a re-location at the latter place.

This question was ever uppermost in the mind of the people of Calhoun, and not only would this quarrel enter into the warp and woof of politics, but would thrust itself into all conceivable questions of public interest. The people along and east of the Boyer would prefer the seat of justice to remain at Magnolia rather than have the same taken to Calhoun, and as a result, whenever Calhoun would move on the works at Magnolia the east side would rally to the rescue of Magnolia.

In the summer of 1864 the people of Calhoun came to the front with a petition praying the Board of Supervisors to submit this question to a vote of the people, or in other words, they circulated petitions for signatures of voters asking the submission, to which petition the people of Magnolia very vigorously remonstrated by circulating remonstrances asking the Board to deny the prayer of petitioners.

During the interim of this "see-saw" there was much crimination and recrimination and when the washing was all cleaned up and settlement made, the people of Calhoun were short of names, and from the fact that the place requesting the vote did not have a majority of the names of the voters as shown by the last census, the submission was refused and the county seat question remained in *statu quo* until a new town was born and had grown to sufficient proportions to make known its wants.

Missouri Valley, in 1870, then being six years old, desired to have this coveted ornament re-located in her center, and during the summer of the year last named overran the county with a multitude of petitions praying the submission at the next general election. At this juncture the people of Magnolia thought themselves so strong that they would let the people take a vote, thinking that the county had so materially changed in the past seventeen years, had become so wholly different from its condition at the time of the location by the Commissioners, that the railroad had woven a new material into the interest and in a great measure changed the natural conditions, that it would be democratic for the people to express their preferences at the polls. The question was submitted, "Shall the county seat be re-located at Missouri Valley? Shall the county seat remain at Magnolia?"

The vote being taken the whole number of votes cast at the election on this question was 2,048.

For removal to Missouri Valley.....	949
Against removal to Missouri Valley	1,099
	<hr/>
Majority for Magnolia.....	50

This county seat war then had a rest until the April session of 1873, at which time the Missouri Valleyites again presented to the Board of Supervisors a petition praying the submission of a change to Missouri Valley, and the Magnoliaites being on the watch, had their guns shotted to the nozzle with remonstrances and fired them into the face of the Board.

The names on the petition numbered..... 1224
 The names on the remonstrance..... 1538

Majority against submission..... 314

Again, at the June session of the Board, in the same year, Missouri Valley is at the front with the same or new petitions for submission, but the range of her influence was exhausted at the last April session and at this time only had on her petition names to the number of 931; names on Magnolia remonstrance, 1573, but at this same time there was a new champion for county seat warfare entering the lists, viz.: Logan, with a showing of names on her petition to the number of 1,202. For the first time in nine years Magnolia and Missouri Valley were friends, for at this time both of these localities last named joined forces as remonstrators and presented to the Board their remonstrance with the names numbering 1405, and defeated the submission.

This county seat war then lapsed back into the old condition and so remained until in the early summer of 1875, when the little town of Logan wanted to be heard, and presented such a conditions of interests that both Magnolia and Missouri Valley were afraid to enter the ring as remonstrators. Logan had the balance of power and her men of brains well knew this, and sprung the question at a time so as to be in advance of Missouri Valley.

Had Magnolia defeated the petitions of Logan interests on this question, this would have driven nearly all of the strength of this factor into the Missouri Valley camp, and in the following year would have given Missouri Valley the desired strength

to carry away the prize. As a result of this three-cornered fight, neither Magnolia nor Missouri Valley attempted remonstrance, and the Loganites having secured the requisite quantum of signers, presented their petition to the Board and the vote was ordered at the coming election.

Up to the day of the election, the stillness that pervaded these local atmospheres could only be likened to that which precedes the advent of the destructive, crushing, devastating tornado.

The vote was cast and the destiny of the county seat, for a short time, presumably, settled.

The total number of votes cast at this election, on this question of relocation and against relocation was, 2536.

For relocation at Logan,.....	1,269
Against relocation at Logan,	1,267

Majority for relocation,.....	2
-------------------------------	---

Within the past twelve years, a third of a dozen of drunken men, and double that number of fools, have had the cheek to say in the presence of Joe. H. Smith, that he stole the county seat from Magnolia and delivered it to Logan.

The Lord only knows how much time and vital energies have been wasted on this subject by humanity who have not the courage to say, to an individual's face, what they will gloatingly enlarge upon during his absence, nor does the author hereof think of committing suicide because he has been the target for these dark lantern guns. Even one whom the author has saved from disbarment from his profession as an attorney on account of professional crookednes, through envy and malice, have peddled this same stale thunder.

Heretofore, either in public or private, I have refrained from talking on, or giving any explanation of this subject; but now, well knowing that many persons will say, " Joe, why don't you tell us how the county seat was taken from Magnolia to Logan?" and the subject, now being under discussion and a record made

as to this event, which took place thirteen years since, I will give a statement, both as to the outside and inside of the subject which has laid so long, apparently dormant.

At the time of the casting of this ballot I was a "granger," battling with grasshoppers, hog cholera and local elements, all of which combined were determined to make me surrender. I then had all the little wealth I possessed invested in an around the village of Magnolia. I felt a deep interest in retaining the "seat of justice" at the place selected by the Commissioners appointed by the Legislature of the State, and as a consequence entered into the local battle with all the energies of my nature. I was fighting for my home and for the continuation of values to property for which I had paid county seat prices, for if the county seat should be taken from Magnolia and re-located at Logan I knew that my property must decrease in value by such removal, and to that end I spent my money quite freely in advocating this side of the measure. I had every reason to believe that all who resided in, and held property in Magnolia, at that time were equally as much interested in retaining the county seat as myself, but, oh! the mistakes of human judgment! Meetings were held and this and that policy discussed, when, to my utter amazement, some of the apparent leaders of Magnolia advocated that a *policy* measure should be adopted, by which Logan should receive a pro rata of the Magnolia vote, and this proposition meeting with a deserved and hearty reprimand, the same was apparently dropped.

I entered into this fight with all the ardor of my nature and giving to the same the knowledge I had crystalized from an eighteen year's warfare, I spent three weeks in advocating the retention of the county seat at Magnolia and \$125 in furthering the cause, when the day of election had arrived, what was my consternation in seeing four of the foremost men of the town advocating the "policy" measure, and as a result of their words and influence, 43 votes from Magnolia township were cast for

the removal of the county seat to Logan. Then I could readily interpret the hand writing of the "policy" dodge, and on the same day I learned that Mr. A. L. Harvey, Geo. S. Bacon, J. W. Stocker, John W. Wood, B. C. Adams, Joe Wilson, W. F. Clark, et al., had secretly, at a time long prior to this vote, purchased an interest in a corporation known as the "Logan Town Company" and within a short time thereafter formulated the idea that a newspaper should be located at Logan, to advocate the interest of this last named place, and as a result of this thought, the Logan Town Company gave as a bonus \$500 for the location of a paper as last stated, and the paper budded as per the understanding. Now, at this time, viz.: this election, I could see that these four shepherds of the Magnolia flock had laid down in their tents with their boots on, and instead of doing service for the old "seat" had done absolutely nothing therefor, but *vice versa*.

These guns were spiked because of reasons last stated, and the policy dodge was now to me quite transparent, for some one watching the beatings of the public pulse and knowing the relative strength of the different sides soon learned that it would take 43 Magnolia votes for Logan to clear the course. This policy measure of standing in with Logan and giving that locus a complimentary vote, was to me, after the vote was made known, *ravishingly thin*, for no sooner was this status learned than I, in common with many others who were left out in the cold and had neither part nor lot in the Logan Town Company, wasted a profusion of select profanity respecting the perfidy of fine-haired humanity, and I adjourned to my home on the farm.

During the night I formulated the injunction plan and was determined to defeat the vote at all hazards, and as soon as the morning had come, went direct to Magnolia, and in company Mr. S. L. Burkley started for and reached Council Bluffs by two o'clock, P. M., where I submitted the case to Montgomery and Scott, who at once set about drawing up the petition for a writ of injunction restraining the Board and County Auditor and

other officials of the county from removing the records to Logan, which was done in the short space of two days. Here the case rested until the friends of Logan served a notice on me to appear before his Honor Judge Zuver at the county seat of O'Brien county within ten days from the date of service of the notice. Immediately on the happening of this I went to Missouri Valley and asked the men there to assist in the defraying of the expenses in traveling to this place, and in the obtainment of the necessary evidence to show that there were numerous illegal votes cast for Logan at the past election. To this proposition they laughed in my face, and said, "It was not their fight and if I wanted to have the county seat remain at Magnolia to go on and fight it and pay the fiddler myself."

I replied, "Gentlemen, you can not afford to do this, for Magnolia can not hold the county seat beyond three years, and if you can get a whack at it the prize is yours." "We wont give you a penny; we don't care a d—n where the county seat goes," said they.

I then went to Magnolia and after a day's effort in the way of raising funds for the fight, succeeded in obtaining \$2.75 to bear my expenses and that of my lawyer to O'Brien county, to defeat the Logan motion to quash the writ and furnish affidavits.

I was the relator and on me was the burden of the fight cast, and while the matter of obtaining the writ was under discussion the greater portion of Magnolia were heartily in favor of prompt legal action, but now, when I had already paid out to my attorneys seventy-five dollars and still owed twenty-five dollars, and in addition another \$100 was called for to try the validity for the foundation for the issuance of the writ, my own expenses as well as the cost of obtaining affidavits, I found myself as far from moneyed friends as if I had been dropped down in the center of the greatest desert. Then I could read the hand writing on the wall, written in the policy of the few who urged voting for Logan.

In the matter of election, I had expended \$125, and had since that in the way of having the injunction issued and served, paid out seventy-five dollars—owed twenty-five dollars more as attorney's fees, besides my own time and expenses, and now had come to the conclusion that if I had to tread the wine press alone, it would be precious little tramping of grapes would I from that time perform; and as a result I made friends with persons in Logan and had them make good my expenses and outlay, and from that time lapsed back into indifference, the same as the people of Magnolia were when I approached them for "chips" to carry on the fight.

I thought then and still think that the county seat being located at Logan better accommodates the entire people of the county, than at any other place in the county. It could not at the time of this vote permanently remain six miles distant from a railroad, more especially where the railroad town was quite as near to the center of the county, both geographically and center of population. I believe this course then was best and think so yet. I have never repented of this act for which I have been so severely censured, and unless some new and more forcible revelation comes, am positive I never shall.

I did what I did feeling that by so doing I was serving the best interests of the greater portion of the people of the county, and for my conduct I have neither tear to shed, apology to offer or forgiveness to ask. Under the same combinations and circumstances I would unhesitatingly do the same act, and that being the present condition of my mind I have no thought of suiciding by reason of the sputterings of those whose entire lives have been given to fault findings and vituperation.

Again in 1886, at the September session of the Board, the friends of Missouri Valley were before this body with petitions praying for an order for submission of the question to the voters of the county but the Logan people wholly submerged them with such a large majority of citizens remonstrating, that the submis-

sion was again denied. From the number of names on the petition and remonstrance the fact was divulged that there were voters in this county at that time to the number of 5,600, and some have playfully remarked that the Missouri Valleyites were possessed of the names of all the voters between that point and Chadron, Nebraska, and as a return to this compliment Logan is charged with visiting all the grave yards in the county and furnishing names for the remonstrances from the tombstones and monuments therein.

And as a present "finis" to these contests, wars and jars, Magnolia having presented to the Board at the June term, 1887, a petition, praying that the question of removal of the county seat from Logan to the first named place be submitted at the coming November election, the matter of passing without the remonstrance on the part of the possessors, the submission was ordered and vote was taken which resulted in the following vote, viz.:

Whole number of votes cast.....	3920
For re-location at Magnolia	1480
Against re-location at Magnolia.....	2439
Majority against change.....	935

FARMERS' CLUBS.

These organizations had their origin through the instrumentality of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob T. Stern.

This old patriarch and his good wife were of Quaker origin and hailed from the good old State of Pennsylvania, and settling in this county in the early part of 1857, brought with them, in addition to strong arms and honest hearts, some of the customs of the "Keystone State."

Mr. Stern, in the fall of 1864, called a meeting of a few of the citizens of La Grange township together for the purpose of sending to Washington and through the Representative of this district, procure some of the valuable seeds which, at that time, were

being distributed throughout the country, as a means of benefiting the farmers and procuring a variety of production.

At the time these were received Mr. Stern, William Elliott, P. T. Hill and David Rogers, who were of the first organization, called the farmers of the township last named together, and distributed to each a pro rata of these, which it was anticipated all would give the same a good cultivation, and when the same had ripened, and was gathered and threshed, to again meet and compare notes as to what were the best producers, and in this way each benefit the other.

Some little jealousy at that time springing up in this neighborhood, the day of meeting came and they who were instrumental in procuring the seeds were legislated out of office and new men elected who, in return, let the organization die for want of attention.

On the 5th day of March, 1866, a few neighbors having called and dined with Mr. and Mrs. Stern, the present Harris Grove Farmers' Club was at that time organized, being composed of the following named persons, viz.; Jacob T. Stern and wife, Henry S. Milliman and wife, J. S. Vanderhoof and wife, E. W. Milliman and wife, David R. Rogers and wife, William Elliott and wife, F. T. Hill and wife, Thomas McKenney, and soon included the names of Jas. D. Rogers and wife, J. F. Hull and wife and D. B. Vanderhoof and wife, who, at the time of the organization, adopted a constitution and by laws, and from that time on met once per month, on the last Saturday in the month, with one of the members, where and when the women were upon the most perfect equality with the men in all club business, viz.: reading, writing, debating, voting and eating; and a more successful and harmonious organization has seldom been formed in any portion of the entire State.

The following is a full list of all who are and have been members of this club:

J. L. Beebe, R. W. Beebe, F. F. Beebe, F. T. Hill, Wm.

Elliott, C. T. Loveland, D. B. Vanderhoof, J. D. McKenney, L. P. Vanderhoof, Almor Stern, J. F. Hull, Geo. White, H. H. McKenny, William Riddle, Wm. Dakan, Wm. F. Vore, J. D. Rogers, D. R. Rogers, J. S. Vanderhoof, Geo. Bobbitt, Ambrose Milliman, J. T. Stern, A. B. Sherwood, Mr. Abel and Mr. Fensler.

The meetings, as aforesaid, were held on the last Saturday of each month, at the home of one of the members, and discussed subjects of agriculture, horticulture, raising of stock, the better kinds, when to transplant fruit trees, plant corn, potatoes, the manner of preparation of the soil and the care to be given to the crop, etc., etc., in fact all the practical matters pertaining to successful farming and management thereof; when the society would partake of a little check, not approximating to the dignity of a meal. This continued until the society visited with Mr. Jas. D. Rogers, at the time of the ripening of strawberries, when, after the usual discussions of all subjects, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers led the club into the dining room and there treated them, not only to a dish of the aforesaid fruit, fresh and luscious, of scripture measure, but drowned in real cream, as well as a dinner such as would have fed a wedding party. This then set a precedent for the cultivation of the tastes as well as the brain, and brought about a rivalry among the wives, constituting the female members of the organization, as to who was the superior cook, and who could load the table with the choicest and greatest variety of dishes.

This condition of things had to be legislated upon by the club, and when one of the members had prepared and offered a resolution, "that whenever the club met the lady member should not place upon the table more than two kinds of cake or pie," Mr. R. W. Beebe rose and made such an excellent speech against the resolution that it was about to be defeated, when Mrs. J. T. Stern purchased the influence of Mr. Beebe by quitclaiming to him all the cake and pie which would fall to her share at each

meeting of the club; this silenced the matter and Beebe, for the past twelve years, on the last Saturday in each month has, all to himself, four pieces of pie and an equal quantity of cake.

This organization has been confined exclusively to those who are residents of La Grange township and the number of members is constantly kept up to the number of twelve. Great good has grown out of this organization, for by this interchange of thought much has been learned that each in turn would have been compelled to ascertain by individual experiment; besides the ambition of each member has been prompted to so reconstruct the farm, fences, out-buildings and home, as well as to keep pace with others in fruits, cereals, garden stuff and all things pertaining to the farm, and so making such forceful changes, that any person passing through the township can readily point out the farms of those who are members of this club. The home is attractive and inviting, the farm is a model of convenience and industry, the stock the best in the land, the members out of debt and masters of their own situations.

A real good time these people have during the day of their meetings. The author hereof had an opportunity of visiting with the club at their last meeting in December, 1887, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood, and was really pleased at the measure of information arrived at by the different committees in matters pertaining to agriculture, horticulture, and in fact many topics relative to the best interests of the farm, orchard, garden, pasture lot, pig pen, ballot box, and last, but not least, the kitchen.

I can not better illustrate the feelings and history of this organization, than by giving place to a poem written by Father Stern and read at one of their meetings in 1887, which is as follows:

RETROSPECTIVE.

[Written for Harris Grove Farmers' Club and published by request.]

Ye who love the beauteous prairie,
 Love to cultivate its surface,
 Love the groves for shade and shelter,
 Listen to my simple story
 Of the change of times and seasons,
 When we settled down at Linnwood,
 Thirty years ago this season.
 We enjoyed our rude log cabin,
 Daubed with mud and roofed with clap-boards,
 Mud and sticks for fire and smoke stack,
 Then no Farmer's Club was thought of.
 The spelling school was then in order,
 And the dance upon the puncheon
 Furnished young folks with amusement.
 We have made abundant progress,
 Mental, moral, social progress.
 Now our dwellings neat and tasty,
 Rival those in famed New England.
 Trees for shade and fruit and beauty,
 Ornament our prairie homesteads.
 The Farmers' Club was also planted,
 And it soon took root and prospered.
 Now for one and twenty seasons,
 It has held its place amongst us;
 It yields cheap, rich entertainment,
 Once a month to all its members.
 Many were the social meetings,
 Many were the questions answered,
 Each one's valued contribution
 Was a gift to all the others.
 All could thus be made the richer,
 Without any one being poorer.
 For years we flourished well and prospered,
 Not a death occurred among us,
 'Till at least a dark cloud gathered,
 And we lost dear Mother Beebee.
 She, who was so very cheery,

Adding zest to all our meetings,
 Faithful, honest, active, lively,
 Few were missed so much when absent.
 The next to fail to answer roll call,
 Was the ever faithful *David,
 Who enjoyed our social meetings,
 And was practical in judgment.
 Next was †Ambrose M., the soldier,
 Who was sound in agriculture,
 Seldom failing to enlighten
 By his speech and fair discussion.
 Next to pass from our loved circle,
 Was the suffering Mrs. Beebee.
 Kate was patient, brave, heroic,
 Long years suffering, most intensely;
 With ambition unabated,
 She was always at our meetings,
 And her words of earnest counsel,
 Often were a source of profit.
 Those who were the early settlers,
 And were keen of observation,
 Can compare and mark the progress
 Of improvement on and upward,
 Made upon the homes of members.
 Houses, orchards, flowers and blue grass,
 Combined taste for health and service;
 Our annual visit to each member,
 Marks a strong decided progress.
 Our loved and valued institution,
 Should take pride in noble offspring.
 Many years rolled round without them,
 But now we have two healthy children,
 One at Elk Grove, one near Dunlap,
 Each a vigorous healthy fellow.
 Indeed from present indications
 Our children may outstrip their parents.
 Our last most vigorous son named Mill Creek
 Has given us a novel lecture
 On dehorning all the bovines.
 We must watch this question
 And investigate the system,
 Or our beautiful horned bovines
 Will all turn into muleys.

AMBROSE.

* David B. Vanderhoof. † Ambrose Milliman.

From the Farmers' Club of Harris Grove, last above referred to, two others have taken root in the county and are located, one at Elk Grove, in Jefferson township, and is officered by the following named persons and have the membership below named, viz.:

Isaac Sears, President; John Holton, Vice President; J. K. Deyo, Secretary. Members—Wives of the officers, J. J. Peterson and wife, George Findlay and wife, J. D. Frock and wife, J. S. Ready and wife, Mr. Huntly and wife, Avery Howard and wife, Frank Peckenpough and wife, Chas. Children and wife, Chas. Safford and wife. These, together with the children of the parents above named, have a happy and social gathering on the last Saturday of each month, and in all respects conform to that of the parent Club of Harris Grove.

The third club is known as the "Mill Creek" Club, in Harrison township, and has the following officers and members, viz.:

D. R. Rogers, President; Hon. B. F. Roberts, Vice President; G. W. Green, Secretary; Mrs. H. A. Green, Treasurer; and as members, the wives of the President and Vice President, W. H. Garrett, B. S. Green, E. B. Mead, S. W. Morton, Peter Campbell, William Moore, I. D. Hull, G. W. Green, M. B. Ewer, I. A. Jackson, Mrs. H. Rogers, Mrs. A. A. Hull, Mrs. Anna Ewer, Mrs. Mary Moore, Mrs. I. A. Jackson, Mrs. H. D. Campbell, Mrs. E. Marton, Mrs. A. Meade, Mrs. Ellen Roberts, Mrs. H. A. Green and Mrs. C. A. Garrett.

In all these clubs the members gather together at 10 o'clock, A. M., and discuss the subjects pertaining to matters selected for discussion at the former meeting; then dinner, then the young people declaim, read essays, have music, followed by criticisms, select subjects for the following meetings, etc., etc., etc.

FARMERS' ALLIANCES,

Have three distinct organizations in the county, one in Douglas township, of 60 members, one at Magnolia and one at Missouri Valley.

GRASSHOPPERS,

Or Egyptian locusts, have on five separate occasions visited this county, in such countless millions that beggars description, and were any one to attempt to tell in what countless myriads they came, provided the auditors had never witnessed their advent, they would at once brand the party describing the same as one rivaling the stories told at the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment."

The first grasshoppers that lit down in this county was on the 23d of August, 1857, and when first seen by the author hereof, was at a time while attending the M. E. camp meeting near the former village of Jeddo, in this county. In the afternoon, near the hour of 4 o'clock, they began to light, and in their flight toward the ground, they seemed to drop as from the clouds, and in such numbers as to look very much like the falling of a flurry of snow. This was continued until sunset; and near all places where improvements were made in the way of the cultivation of the soil they were in such numbers that when crawling upon the fence rails or fence boards for roost during the night, the entire fence was colored like that of a dirty lead. Here they tarried, were sociable, deposited their eggs and by the 1st of October had died.

At this date but little of the surface of the soil of this county was under cultivation, and of course they could not do much damage; but in the spring, when the eggs began to be hatched out by the warmth of the spring sun, they appeared in countless millions and were the liveliest little devils ever hatched. The first hatching came to the surface of the ground on the 9th of March, 1858, and remained in the county until the 11th of July before taking their final departure.

Twelve years after their first lighting in the county, viz.: on the 27th of August, 1867, at nearly the hour of 1 o'clock, P. M., they again began to drop down as before stated, but much more numerous, and continued to fall, as it were, from the highest point skyward, until past the hour of sunset, and in

such vast numbers that when alighting on the full grown stalks of Harrison county corn their united weight would either bend the stalk to the ground or break it off. Whole fields of corn were thus covered by night fall; the fences in all the county were painted by reason of the vastness of the "hoppers" crawling thereon looking for lodging, to a dark leaden hue; the rails on the railroad track were so thickly covered by them that all the sand in the county would scarcely furnish sufficient thickening to take away the slippery mass caused by the juice exuding from the pulverized grasshopper, so crushed by the trucks and drive-wheels of the engine.

The wings of the "hoppers," spread for flight, when they were alighting, presented an appearance quite like a snow storm when the flakes fall in apparent patchwork, and no sooner did they touch terra firma than they began business by gnawing nearly every thing they came to. The silk at the point end of the ears of the corn, as well as the blades, seemed to be a favorite diet, and as their stay continued the fields of corn, so far as the blades and the silk in the ear were concerned, seemed to melt away before their presence.

Their appetites were as ravenous their saw-toothed jaws were destructive; they spared neither the garden lot or cornfield, cabbage, turnips, cornblades, corn in any shape, tobacco chews, old boots, fork handles and overcoats, all perished before their destructive powers and appetites. Here they lit without request and here they tarried without invitation, assumed such a familiarity on short acquaintance that their presence soon became nauseous and disgusting.

The drier and more barren the knob, the better the location; and this because they were here on business and no injunction from earthly court could stay the progress of these thieving, self-willed, bad-acting marauders, for in such places as these dry barren localities, where the stock of the country had trodden

the surface as hard as could be, were the places selected by the hoppers for depositing their eggs.

As soon as they had destroyed the greater part of that part of vegetation which was green and tender, they immediately turned their attention to the business of providing this location with an over abundance of young hoppers in the following spring.

When the time arrives for the female to deposit her eggs, the male, by the use of the claws of the leaping legs, burrows a hole in this apparent solid earth, quite a half inch in depth and then the female takes possession of the place prepared, when a deposit of some mucous is placed in the cavity so as to make the place of deposit water tight; the eggs are then deposited therein by the female and when completed the eggs or bundle of eggs are sealed by this same kind of mucous substance placed on top of the deposit, and when the same is exposed to air it hardens and all dampness is excluded from this nest. In each of these plum shaped receptacles or deposits there are usually placed from 70 to 130 eggs, and no matter as to the severity of the winter in the way of constant hard freezing, or abundance of the rainfall, when the spring comes and the rays of the sun catches these places of deposit, the eggs hatch and the young hopper is on hand and never relinquishes his claims to earth until crushed by foot or has rusticated until the following September.

Frosts only stiffen for a time, floods put the energies to sleep, only to be awakened by a bath of warm sunlight, and fire alone produces instant death. I have experimented on the young hopper by placing him in a tumbler of water and have kept him submerged continuously for three hours and then taken the apparent corpse from the watery grave, treated it to a half hour's sun bath and soon the rascal would show signs of life and in a few moments would hop off as lively as though fitted for a race by the most expert trainer.

These, then, that alighted here as aforesaid on the 27th of

August, 1867, remained here without any disposition of going further south until about the 1st of October, and then died by reason of old age and lack of green diet.

On the 7th of April the hatch from the deposit of the preceding fall began to make an appearance and increased day by day until the middle of the following May. The hatching out process being dependent on the extent of heat produced by the rays of the sun on the spot where the deposit was made, some farmers, in order to outgeneral Mr. and Mrs. Grasshopper, at the earliest time possible, in the spring plowed their grounds and by taking a deep furrow, so buried the eggs that it was quite late before they put in an appearance; but where the eggs were deposited on the southern brows of the bluffs as above stated the young began coming to the surface by the 7th of April, 1868. The young grasshopper is as hardy as a bed-bug or army body louse; they can be captured but they cling to life with a tenacity and fortitude like that of a cat. What other insect could withstand the cold, freezing, snow, rain and chills of an April month of western Iowa?

Sheltered under a leaf, chip, clod, corn stalk or whatever little protection is at hand, or none whatever, on appearance of the life giving qualities of a few rays of April sun, they become as frisky and lively as a "Sandy Point flea" in June, and immediately set about the business of destruction for which they appear to have been created.

It is not a full fledged grasshopper that drops down in a locality in the fall of the year, that does the terrible damage, but the young chick during the time of his maturing. Though they were as many in numbers as the sand on the sea shore, they all at once seem to be acting under the same impulse, and start moving in the same direction, not stopped by any obstacle that may impede their way, but like the buffalo or wild goose, take a course and keep going to destination or death.

From the time of hatching until they have lived ninety or

more days they are wingless, but are possessed of propelling power in their leaping, long legs that is scarcely equalled—jump, jump after jump, and on and on they go, and like Sheridan's horse, can smell "the smoke" of a wheat field a mile away.

During the summer of 1867 vast quantities of prairie were broken, and this dry, bare surface was the chosen place of deposit for the eggs, and this being sown to wheat in the early part of the following April, furnished a pasture ground for this hatch which made the young hoppers hale and hearty. Many of these were scarcely molested until the wheat was so far advanced as to be in the boot, when it was attacked by the hoppers and seemed to melt before them more rapidly than if there had been a dozen of reapers of the latest improvement, felling the crop to the earth.

During the third week in June, 1868, I stood at the windward side of an hundred acre field of wheat, which had passed into that stage of growth known as "in the boot;" the grasshoppers then were at work with all the powers of their destructiveness, and the smell or taint of their cutting or sawing process filled the air with a smell like that of a cow's breath at the finest season of the year for grasses, tame or wild, and in four days the entire field seemed as if it had been swept with the besom of destruction.

These pests, when about a month or six weeks old, shed their coats like the locust, while many persons finding their cast-off skins, have mistaken these for the dead bodies of the young and concluded that their crops were, or would be, free from their ravages, but this delusion was soon dispelled by the appearance of the young hoppers, more numerous and livelier than ever.

This status continues, only they grow in size, until about the 14th to the 24th of June, at which time the little buds or casings, which are located directly over the places where the wings are, become thrust off, and expose to the air or sunlight a curious little bundle, which in time, viz.: a half a day, unfolds and lengthens, so that by the expiration of that period, they become

supplied with a pair of wings and soon begin navigating the air instead of creeping or jumping on the ground alone.

Generally in less than seven days after they are furnished with wings, at or about 11 o'clock, A. M., they all apparently, by common impulse, if the wind is from the north, rise and bid the locality of their hatch a final and lasting farewell.

As soon as they are hatched, they appear to have a decided preference for the blades of young tender wheat, and seemingly, by instinct, know the location thereof; the taste of the blades of oats finds no favor to their palates, until the wheat is all devoured, when the oat fields are attacked, then corn, or anything else, according to the surroundings. There have been localities where they, in their travels toward a certain wheat field, have centered at certain points, by reason of a rivulet or creek, where these obstacles met in the bend of a river or confluence of rivulet or creeks, and so plentifully that they were shoe-top deep and rolling or wriggling like a seething pot, filled with dirty, boiling water.

Oftentimes so numerous would they be upon the rails of the railroad track that the drive wheels would spin around for want of sufficient friction to propel the engine and train, and the engineer, in order to obviate this difficulty, would be compelled to affix brooms in front of the engine to clear the track of this nuisance.

On the 24th day of June, 1868, they all, having become winged, at or about 11 o'clock, A. M., rose in clouds and left for other localities to the south.

On the 1st day of August, 1873, in the neighborhood of Magnolia, and on the 4th day of the same month and year, at Harris Grove, at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M., this plague again began to drop, as it were, from the skies, and by evening the entire surface of the country was covered with them, as above described, when they began an indiscriminate attack on the corn silks, blades and oats. At this time they were brought to the surface

of the ground by a wind blowing quite strongly from the south, and here they remained, wind-bound, until the 20th day of the same month, doing great damage to the corn crop and oats. Those who have tried a hand at farming soon learn that when the silk is eaten out of the end of the ear of corn and the blades stripped from the stalks, that the crop is rendered nearly worthless.

After having filled themselves they immediately began depositing their eggs, which after being buried in the ground until the 14th of April, 1874, began to hatch, with the same result as in former years, with only this change: they were more numerous. The wheat fields and all green vegetation was soon totally destroyed and starvation seemed imminent to the settler by the 30th of May. Some tried to protect their crops at this time by digging a trench around their wheat or corn fields, which, in a measure protected the same. The manner of this protection was this: a trench, ten inches wide by sixteen inches deep, was dug, and at relays of each twenty rods, a deep hole was sunk, connecting the trench therewith, and the young hoppers when coming to this trench would tumble therein and when once in they would follow the trench and finally fall into the deep hole that had been dug to catch them. These would fill up the hole in a day or two, depending on the quantity of the hatch in the immediate vicinity. As soon as these holes were filled up with these insects a new one would be dug and the others would be covered over, and it was surprising what a stench these decaying hoppers made.

Others would attempt to destroy these invaders by scattering straw, hay or other combustible matter along their place of travel, hoping that by nightfall they would take lodging therein, and as soon as it was dark to set fire to the combustible matter and burn them up; others would go to the nearest tin-shop and have a sheet-iron pan, made on the principle of a scoop, only much larger, say 14 feet long by 2 feet wide, and at the rear

end 1 foot deep, and attaching to this cords at both ends, and after pouring therein a half gallon of kerosene oil, they would draw this pan along the surface of the ground at the places where the hoppers were the thickest, when the rascals, in order to avert the pan from passing over them, would jump and alight in the pan, where they were immediately treated to a bath of the oil and would soon turn up their toes, open their sickle like jaws, and die. On June, 24th and 28th, the wind being from the north, they all arose quite at the same moment and took their flight towards the south.

Both in the fall of 1873 and spring of 1874 these pests were so numerous that they would fall in the wells at and about Magnolia in such numbers as to render the water therein rancid and unfit for use, which soon necessitated the wells to be covered over so as to keep these hoppers from entering the same.

June the 14th, 1875, these same crop destroying insects again dropped down in the county, coming as before described, when at the expiration of four hours not a stalk of corn was to be seen in the corn fields where the recent plowing was done. At this time many of the farmers in the county, at the hour of noon, having left their fields and gone to dinner, were surprised on their return to the field at finding the entire crop, which had recently been plowed, wholly eaten up by the hoppers. The presence of fresh soil seemed to give the corn a seasoning and caused them to attack this with greater zest. These did not tarry to deposit their eggs, and notwithstanding the crops were swept away, they so recuperated that a reasonable crop of corn was yet had.

August 17th, 1876, they again dropped from the sky and more numerous than ever, acted as before stated, deposited their eggs and died, and by April 10th, 1877, the new hatching was coming on finely, but during this season they were kept under better control by trench, torch and pan, so that even though the plague was present the farmer at this season succeeded in producing a rea-

sonably good crop. They left by the 20th of July and from that date to the present the country has not been scourged by grasshoppers.

The hoppers while in their flight do not fly, but raising on their wings with their heads to the wind, rise to certain height like a boy's kite, and when at such an altitude as suits the fancy, only work the wings so as keep from descending, and are carried along by the force of the wind. This condition of travel is kept up until an adverse wind strikes the ærialists, when they drop to the ground.

In the months of July and August of 1877, the grasshoppers in leaving, as well as those matured in countries to the north while in passing towards the south, would be so great in numbers that they created clouds of such density as to obscure the sun and looked like great masses of red dust whirling in the air, going with the wind and with the same rapidity.

This flight lasted for ten days. The greater portions came from the sand plains far to the northwest, joined by those of Dakota and Iowa production, which when falling into line with them of the sandy plains, made as formidable an army as ever invaded a corn or wheat field. Since which time there have been no visitations to test the depth of religious convictions, only in another form, viz.: hog cholera.

MEDICAL SOCIETIES

Seem to have been quite scarce and short lived in the county. While this county has been well cared for by good and competent physicians there have not been any great indications of extraordinary brotherly love for each other.

In 1863 there was organized a Medical Association of the physicians of the county at Magnolia, consisting of Drs. John H. Rice, George H. McGavren, Robert McGavren and John S. Cole of this county as aforesaid, and Dr. P. J. McMahan and Dr. Malcomb of Council Bluffs, which organization was kept alive

until about 1865, when the same became *non est* by the carelessness of its members. The President of this society during its life was Dr. Rice, and the Secretary was Dr. Geo. H. McGavren.

Again in 1868 the society was reorganized, with the following membership, viz.: Drs. J. H. Rice, O'Linn, Cole, McGavren, Robt. McGavren, P. R. Crosswait and at the same time admitting into membership or fraternity Dr. Kern and his two sons and Dr. E. T. McKenney, who were taken on the Methodistic plan, probation, electing for their President Dr. Geo. H. McGavren of Missouri Valley and Dr. P. R. Crosswait of Woodbine as Secretary.

This last organization died about the year of 1873 for want of care, since which time there has been no attempt to exhume the organization and put it on its legs, each physician seeming content to run his own business in his own way.

The first physician to locate in the county was Dr. Rice, who hung out his shingle at Magnolia in 1854, unless Dr. L. T. Coon is classified therewith. There are many in the county at this date who will remember Dr. Coon and his chronic remedy, viz.: "Bog-hay." Then followed Dr. Cole, who settled near Woodbine in 1856; then Dr. McGavren who located near the village of St. John in 1857, Dr. Crosswait in 1865, Dr. O'Linn in 1867 at Magnolia, Dr. Drake at Little Sioux in 1859, the Drs. Kern at Logan in 1867, Dr. McKenney at Logan in 1869.

At present there are the following named physicians in the county more or less engaged in the practice:

Logan—J. L. Witt, I. C. Wood and F. A. Comfort.

Woodbine—T. M. Edwards, E. J. Bond, L. H. Buxton and W. C. Sampson.

Missouri Valley—E. J. Chapman, G. W. Coit, G. H. McGavren, Charles W. McGavren, J. W. Huff.

Mondamin—T. McFarlane, Wm. Steward.

Dunlap—D. Saturlee, S. J. Patterson, G. B. Christy, C. F. Clark, P. Cavanaugh and D. L. Livermore.

Persia—F. M. Hill, W. T. Brownrigg, C. B. McColm.

Modale—I. W. Drew.

Little Sioux—Wallace & Silsby, Caldwell & Miller.

Magnolia—J. H. Rice, C. E. Cutler.

NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY.

The first newspaper published in this county was in the summer of 1858, at the old town of Calhoun, by the Hon. Isaac Parrish, and was baptized *The Harrison County Flag*. It only lived for three issues, at which time it was brought to Magnolia and then purchased by Capt. W. M. Hill, who at that time was Clerk of the Courts.

Mr. Hill at this time purchased the residence then known as the Tom Barnett property, and the paper was published in this building for two years and a half, and kept flying at the mast head the name given by Parrish at Calhoun. The Captain was a very voluminous writer; so much so that it took the foreman and assistant, A. G. Hard and Mr. John Parrish two-thirds of their time to decipher his hieroglyphics and bad orthography. During this time as above stated this paper was run in the interest of the Old Hickory Democracy, not so much with the intent of proselyting the Republicans as to keeping the faithful in line and have them all out on dress parade and at inspection on election day.

As before stated this sheet was kept alive for the term of thirty months, at which time it collapsed a flue and died for lack of Democratic support, when it was sold to some parties from Fremont in the State of Missouri, and taken to that place and there used in the fall or summer of 1861 in pumping treason to the johnnies at that location.

In the fall of 1859, Mr. D. E. Brainard purchased of the "House of Ephraim" (a class of people then located at the village called Preparation on the south line of Monona, and just across the north line of Harrison county) the press, type and fix-

tures of a paper which had been for one year and a half published at that place then known as *Jehovah's Presbytery of Zion*, and immediately removed the same to Magnolia and then started a paper which was named *The Magnolia Republican*, and had for its editorial staff a Mr. Ellis and G. R. Brainard. From that date to the present time (except for a short period in 1874) the county has not been without a Republican organ. In the fall of 1860, Mr. Ellis dying, left the sole management of this paper to Mr. Brainard, who not being possessed of a very active turn of mind, somewhat neglected the business of the editorial department, as well as not giving the strictest attention to the financial end thereof, the same sickened and dwindled to a simple state of approximate lifelessness, when Hon. Henry Ford purchased the outfit in 1862 and continued the publication of the paper until the summer of 1863, when he in turn sold out to one W. F. Benjamin, who advocated the Republican principles in a poor weak way until the spring of 1865, when Joe. H. Smith purchased the outfit, restocked the same with new type, changing the name to that of *The Western Star*, and in turn sold the entire "machine" in the summer of 1867 to Henry Cutler, who on the 1st of January, 1868, sold out to Mr. G. F. Waterman, who wielded the scissors until the summer of 1869, when Messrs. Musgrave and Cook purchased the good will and press, and then Cook sold his interest to Henry Cutler in the fall of 1870, and he then sold his interest to Mr. George Musgrave in 1871, at which time the paper was removed to Logan and published at that place until the fall of 1874, at which time the entire business was taken to Harlan by Musgrave and soon after disposed of by him. The *Star* "twinkled" for nine years and I may truthfully say that during all the time of its *starring was never dimmed* or gave an uncertain political light.

The Harrisonian was born into Harrison county, being on the day preceding the 4th of July 1868, under the especial care of the Hon. D. M. Harris, who gave his readers, from the first

issue, simon pure, unadulterated Democratic doctrine, until the year of 1872, at which time he sold the paper and press to one M. H. Goltry, who, on assuming the editorial management thereof, changed the name to that of *The Missouri Valley Times*, by which name the same is published until this date. Mr. Goltry sold and transferred all his interest in the same to Gore & Cutler in 1874, who edited and published the same as an independent paper until 1876, at which time Mr. Harris returned to Missouri Valley, repurchased the paper and began anew to publish the same as a Democratic sheet. From that date to the present there has been no uncertain sound to the political rattle of this paper, but it has ever been a straight, honorable Democratic paper. True, the editor has at times honestly differed from his Democratic brethren as to the party measures, on the subject of prohibition, and has on one or two occasions changed front to rear, but at the present is as sound on this measure as the purest Republican sheet in the State.

In 1874 *The Harrison County Courier* was started at Magnolia and remained at that place until the month of September, 1875, at which time the magnetic influence of Logan cash drew this paper to Logan and it fell in with the "powers," advocating the interest of Logan as a county seat point. It is peculiarly curious that Magnolia can heap all her deprecations on one individual as to the change of the county seat and not stop long enough to glance at the real causes of such removal. Davison, the editor of *The Courier*, was furnished money by which to ship his press, fixtures and family from Illinois to Magnolia, and scarcely had he warmed the chair he occupied at that place until he rose, was on the wing, and lighted down in better feeding ground, at Logan. Here this paper was published in the interest of a certain element of the Republican party until the year 1880, when Henry Reel, Esq., the original proprietor of Logan, deeming himself and the public without a proper recognition, in the way of being heard through the press, sent to Chicago, pur-

chased a new press, type, fixtures, etc., costing him an outlay in the sum of \$3,000, and was about to set up a paper in which every man who, on a meritorious subject, wished to be heard through the columns of a paper, could find space for his production. This measure smoked Alpheus Davison out, and at the first effort he sold out his entire business to Mr. Reel, who assumed the control of *The Courier*, through the management of Mr. A. G. Hard.

In the editing of *The Courier*, by Davison, in the year 1879, many laughable incidents occurred which, by this time, possibly have passed from the minds of many of the people of the county, and perhaps never came to the knowledge of the greater part. It was this: at this time there were rival factions in the Republican ranks, and Davison, being a man who aimed to please every body and thereby, like all who take that shoot on public measures, disgusted and angered all; he would in one issue permit one side to be heard and perhaps the next issue would be "red-hot" for the opposite side, all appearing as "editorial." To the outsider, this cross firing was an enigma, not at first understood, but the *modus operandi* was this: that at, and while the paper was being run off the press, who ever could keep closest to the editor, and could get possession of the editorial nest, would be the person who would incubate the next week's hatching, as to his wrong so inflicted on the opposite faction, and hence the entire campaign was occupied by this Republican Kilkenny cat-fight, to the disgust of good Republicans and the infinite amusement of all Democrats. They who resided at this time in Logan could tell the week previous what would be the tone and song of the next issue by the presence of such and such individual hanging to the elbow of this milk and water editor.

The Courier then passing into the ownership of Mr. Reel, as the sequel proved, was like the man who drew an elephant in a lottery, and when he had it, didn't know how to *feed* and *handle* the *animal*. Although he had a great abundance of money, those

to whom he intrusted the editing of the paper and the management thereof put on such a head of editorial and financial steam that the running of the paper was like unto the Injun's gun; the cost overran the profits, so that in one year the editorial ambition of Mr. Reel was somewhat dampened, but being a man not vexed and disheartened by one failure, swapped editors, taking a man entirely unacquainted with the business, who, acting on his own convictions of certain subjects recently brought to light, and which has proved that his opinions were correct in fact and particular, became the target of those who would rule or ruin the the party, and as a result, the one wing of the Republican party brought to Logan another paper and had the same under their full control, and christened it *Harrison County News*.

Mr. Reel kept *The Courier* alive by a constant drain on his bank account until the year of 1885, when he leased the same to Mr. George Musgrave for the period of one year, at the end of which time the latter surrendered the material leased to the owner and set up a paper of his own and called the name thereof *The Observer*, which at present is the only paper published at the county seat. For six months after the starting of *The Observer*, *The Courier* was managed and edited by one J. K. Davisson, who as editor did very well, but as to the management so manipulated the business that at the end of six months Reel was over \$600 *managared out* of cash.

Mr. Reel then shut up the shop and in 1887 sold the entire business, happy in the thought that for the little remainder of his life, he could live in peace, having dissipated \$5,000 in the experiment of running a newspaper.

The Woodbine Twiner came into existence at Woodbine, at the beginning of 1879, was edited and managed by Mr. George Musgrave, the present editor of *The Observer*, and was by him, for a period of five years, edited in the interest of the Greenback party. When silver was monetized and the persons constituting this party had time to think, he, with scores of others, lapsed

back into his old party, and since then has been the very ablest with his pen and pages in sustaining the principles of the Republican faith. In 1885, this paper was sold by the founder, to Rev. De Tar, who was helmsman until in the spring of 1887, when the editorial department and management was transferred to A. C. Ford, who at the present is editing a very spicy, newsy and able paper under the old name of *Woodbine Twiner*.

The Dunlap Reporter was first founded and set on its pegs by Mr. George Musgrave and George R. Brainard, and while Mr. Brainard's name floated aloft at the masthead as editor and proprietor, the fact was that he did not possess a dollar's interest in press, type or fixtures, but the entire arrangement was owned by the former. This paper was, especially, published at Dunlap as an advertising medium at and during the primitive days of the place, and failed because of want of attention to legitimate business; not because the town would not furnish a sufficient support, but languished, by reason of the attention of the editor being bestowed on matters of such character that neither brought bread to the family nor patronage to the business.

Dunlap, from 1870 to the time the Milwaukee built the road to the east of the place, and when there were no railroads to the north, possessed such a trade as was the envy of the other parts of the county; but when the Maple River feeder and Milwaukee began running trains, and towns had sprung up along these lines, the place lost largely of her trade, not having that scope of country to draw from as formerly, and hence a decline in the matter of trade. Then, again, the managers of the road taking from this place the division, suspended the trade of all the railroad employes, which to the extent of the support of such, lessened the trade of the place.

At or about 1873, the concern was sold to L. F. Cook, who between campaigns, and when not engaged in canvassing the county for a nomination for Representative, gave his attention to the paper, and for the period of nine years so managed the

same that a reasonably respectable paper was given to the patrons. The success of Mr. Cook in this undertaking was much better than was anticipated, from the fact that he entered the business with limited qualifications, both as to the matter of editing and managing such an enterprise.

In 1881, the last named editor sold *The Reporter* to Mr. Issacher Scofield, who, though a miller by occupation, manifested considerable enterprise and ability, but the trade winds from the county seat put brakes on his political aspirations; yet notwithstanding, much that was said and counseled by Mr. Scofield has been developed into self evident truths since the time of his departure from this county.

After the sale of the concern by Mr. Scofield, in 1885, the editing of the paper was for a while assumed by a man by the name of Rogers, whose ability as an editor did not excel his ability in the pulpit, and at the early part of 1887, the business was purchased by Mr. J. H. Purcell, who, at the present, is showing greater ability than has ever been manifest in the editorial chair of *The Reporter*. This sheet has been, from the beginning, of the Republican faith, and has ever upheld the locality which has given it a magnificent support.

The Harrison County News, as above stated, being put into existence at Logan for the purpose of smoking out *The Courier*, had its first issue at and about the first day of April, 1881, and had a sort of lingering existence at the place last named until the beginning of 1884, when it was sold to a Mr. Ballou, who removed the same to Missouri Valley and issued a paper by the same name as that first given at Logan, for the period of two years, at which time the entire office was purchased by the present editor and publisher, A. H. Sniff. This sheet has ever been a sound Republican paper, and sticks to the interests of the present locality with a zeal quite commendable.

There are eight newspapers published in the county, and only the Hon. D. M. Harris, of *The Times*, and within the last two

months Smith, of *The Harrison County Democrat*, to shout "Hurrah for the Old Hickory Democracy," which would suggest that Harris the old veteran would surrender at discretion to this educated superior force, but I heard him say at the last county convention, as he has said for twenty years, that if all others should desert from the old Democratic standard, there would be one left to keep it aloft as long as he lives.

He has this consolation: that whenever he is outgeneraled he calls to his assistance his masked battery on the banks of the Little Sioux, when the combined forces get "a little more grape."

The Independent was first published on the 1st of September, 1880, at Mondamin, in this county, and was then named *The Mondamin Independent* by Mr. D. W. Butts, the second oldest typo and editor in the county. This paper was and is independent in politics, and has shown a master mind in the matter and manner of handling political, religious, local and human subjects.

In 1884, Mr. Butts, for reasons of his own, changed the locus of *The Independent* and began in the summer of that year the publication of this paper at the handsomely located village of Little Sioux, and from that date to the present has not broken a joint in the publication of his paper.

This is the only newspaper in the county which has not changed hands, provided the same had existed for two years or more.

Some rivalry exists between Mr. Musgrave, of *The Observer*, and Mr. Butts, as to the fact who has been in the business the greater length of time, each claiming the honor. I will not now attempt to decide who is the senior in command, but suffice it to say that both have grown grey in the service, and both wield a terse, trenchant and educated pen.

Some time in the last decade, a paper was started at the Valley called *The Defender*, which was of such brief life that, not having accomplished any good, nor having caused any evil, time will not now be consumed in giving dates.

The Persia Post is a sheet which comes and goes in the vast expanse of this eastern atmosphere, like comet visits, to-day seen, and to-morrow, lost sight of; and while an issue of January, 1888, lies before me and exhibits taste and ability, I will wait until a second edition before making further comments.

The Harrison County Democrat, now published at Logan by R. V. Smith, and just started, is Democratic in politics, and bids fair to have a reasonable support. The editor is a new man, but is here for the present campaign, and perhaps longer.

This makes the eighth paper published in the county, and with a population of 25,000 some think it curious that all live; but each community appreciates the value of printer's ink, and, as a result, gives a good support to its individual organ.

POLITICAL REMINISCENCES.

In the fall of 1858, Gen. Samuel R. Curtis, being candidate for Representative on the Republican ticket, and Judge C. C. Cole, the standard bearer for the same position on the Democratic ticket, held a joint discussion in the old court house in Magnolia. Among the many persons of both political parties present was Mr. Cornelius Dunham, a man well posted in politics and withal a very eccentric man. Dunham, at the time wore a suit of home-spun goods of the butternut cast, and while in the room where the discussion was being had, the afternoon being quite warm, Judge Cole then addressing the honest yeomanry, Dunham deliberately rose, took off his coat and vest and rolled these and his old muskrat cap in a bundle, placed them under the seat, rolled up his sleeves, took a fresh chew of tobacco and was about to seat himself, when the Judge remarked: "Sir, seeing that you are stripping for a fight, I'll pull my coat and be ready for you." To which Dunham replied, addressing Mr. Cole, "Monkeys will imitate sensible men." This brought down the house and the speaker could scarcely rally.

At the fall election of 1860, Mr. A. L. Harvey and James

Purley were candidates for the position of Treasurer and Recorder of this county; the former being the Republican candidate and the latter the choice of the Democracy. The friends of each thought that the race would be quite close, and therefore put forth every effort. Near the close of the campaign, a political discussion was had at Olmsted, and among the candidates present were these worthies, when at the end of the discussion the Democratic candidate and a friend of his were invited to the home of Deacon L., some four miles from the place of the meeting. These gladly accepted the invitation and were soon found surrounding the cheerful home of their host and hostess, and talking over the coming election and the probabilities of election. The Deacon and his good wife entertained their guests with all warmheartedness, and the small hours of the morning were past before our candidate betook him to bed. In fact the Deacon, though a good Republican, had promised to support Mr. P. for the position to which he was aspiring.

A grand good bed was furnished for the political steppers, who soon were sleeping as only tired and worn out politicians can, when their morning nap was broken by the cry of a rooster hollowing "murder." This was of short duration, for his decapitation soon took place and the corpus on the stove crisping for breakfast, which in quite early time was announced.

The breakfast was just such a one that tempted the appetite, whether the party be hungry or otherwise. Breakfast being over the head of the family reverently took up the family Bible, selected and read a chapter, and then saying "let us bow in prayer," all but the candidate knelt, he sitting as immovable as a rock. Prayer being over a change came over the countenance of the good Deacon, who formerly was all smiles; now a cloud of contempt rested on his visage. The candidate and friend soon departed, but received a very mild good morning.

Scarcely had the politicians started, when the candidate was addressed by his friend in these words: "You eternal fool, why

in the name of Jim Buchanan didn't you get down on your knees at prayers; by your want of respect to that good couple who did all in their power to entertain us, you lost the support of Mr. L., and you'll find him doing all he can, reasonably, to defeat you." And such was the fact; the host turned his attention to Mr. Harvey and carried with him seventeen votes, and thereby Harvey was elected by a majority of one.

I have never censured the person who so kindly entertained the two politicians, for as in this case, the guest who would so outrage the feelings of those who did all in their power to make the call pleasant, and would not conform to the customs of the family in the matter of family worship, justly merited a defeat at the polls.

While the electors were casting their ballots at the Whitesboro precinct at the fall election in 1867, John D. Dow, now of Cass township, was about to vote when he was gently tapped on the shoulder by Judge King, and requested to vote the Republican ticket, whereupon he was immediately approached by the Hon. L. R. Bolter and kindly presented with a Democratic ballot. Scarcely had these been received by him, when a boy delivered him a telegram from Boone. This being nearly the hour of noon, Mr. Dow made a circuit of the school house and came around to the polls on the other side, and slyly slipped up to the polls and voted, supposing that by so doing he would be unobserved by his political tormentors.

Then quietly retreating to the rear of the house, began to cleanse his pockets, found to his dismay that he had voted the telegram, for he still had the two opposing tickets.

As soon as the polls were opened after dinner the votist explained his predicament to the election board, and wanted his dispatch, which request being refused, our hero camped on the ground until the counting out of the ballots, when his dispatch was handed him; but now it was too late to make amends, for time, being the essence of the order, he had let it slip by political

carelessness—the profits on a shipment of 500 sacks of flour had vanished. The moral is: vote your convictions regardless of the importunities of friend or foe.

A little escapade took place at Bigler's Grove school house on the Saturday evening preceding the election in the fall of 1867, which will not be forgotten by those who were then present. Hon. L. R. Bolter was the Democratic candidate for Representative, and Joe H. Smith the standard bearer for the same place on the Republican ticket. This was the last meeting of the campaign, and was considered as the "round up," for these two worthies had met in joint discussion in very many places in this and Shelby county, and the contest had been one of considerable spirit.

The meeting at this place was one called by the friends of Mr. Bolter, and was intended to take Smith by surprise, and therefore take the pole in the race; but Smith was somewhat on the alert and caught the trick on the fly. Both were just returning from Shelby county and met at Woodbine, when Smith was informed by a good, staunch Democratic friend that Mr. Bolter had made some exhibits not commendatory to Mr. Smith in a temperance point of view, and this exhibit being one in which the competitors had jointly invested, and both tried quite frequently to suppress. But empty bottles, like Bancho's ghost, will not down at every bidding, hence the charge by Mr. Bolter and the corroborating evidence.

The meeting at the school house aforesaid was called to order, when the Hon. W. W. Wilson (now of Lincoln, Neb.), was called to the chair, when Mr. B. entered on the discussion by saying:

"MR. CHAIRMAN—I appear before you to-night to discuss the principles which divide the two great political parties. I have drawn, presented and filed an indictment against the Republican party, charging this party with malfeasance and corruption in office. And, (addressing the chair,) Mr. Chairman, if you will

pass me that satchel, from that I will take and read you the indictment to which your attention has been so frequently called."

The chairman caught up this bundle of Democratic proof and in attempting to pass the same to the speaker, the center of gravity fell beyond the base, and to the consternation of all, (even Mr. Bolter,) out rolled a quart of very poor whisky and fell at Bolter's feet, the bottle breaking into a thousand fragments and the fluid running in a stream toward the west.

At this the friends of Smith set up such an unearthly howl that even the rafters of the little building creaked and bent, saying: "Bolter, your indictment has busted. It is a poor article. That is the old argument; we have had enough of that. No reform in that," etc., etc., etc.

Who ever has read of the salt statuary of Mrs. Lot and tried to picture in imagination the appearance thereof, can form a reasonable opinion of the appearance of the speaker on this occasion; for of the presence of the bottle in the grip-sack, Mr. Bolter has often assured me that he had not even the most remote idea of the same being there.

Mr. Bolter was unquestionably taken by surprise, for at the happening of this misfortune, he stood speechless, the great drops of perspiration gathering on his forehead in quantities indicating that he was taking a Turkish bath.

Some wild persons hint that Smith, even now, knows something as to the presence of this "Democratic indictment," but of course he would refuse to give any testimony convicting himself.

When Frank W. Palmer and P. Gad Bryan were competitors for Congress in the fall of 1868, the friends of both parties had set a day for a joint discussion at Magnolia, and to accommodate the public a booth was erected at the north side of the old court house. When the people had assembled, there was a vast multitude congregated to listen to the respective speakers.

The discussion was opened by Mr. Palmer and the same being a little lengthy, one of the Democratic brethren from Douglas became "thirsty"—adjourned to a neighboring saloon to wet his Democratic whistle, and on returning had a rush of blood to his head, and therefore was compelled to steady himself by catching hold of one of the pillars that held up the shedding of the booth, and in this condition, not noticing that Mr. Palmer had closed his speech, began to mutter something about the "black Abolitionist" in a way that resembled the groanings of a calf in great pain; whereupon the speaker, Mr. Bryan, stopped and loudly said: "I do wish some good Democrat would take the dogs off that Republican calf," referring to the individual holding on for dear life to the post. Then the crowd of Republicans yelled back, "that's your own calf—that's your own stock, help him yourself."

One more illustration, and I'm done. It is this: Of persons present at the National Democratic Convention, which met in the city of Chicago, in 1884, none felt the inspiration of the occasion more forcibly than Fred Kimpel, Esq., of Logan.

Mr. Kimpel, though not a delegate from his State, became convinced that this great National convocation of the good Democrats might perhaps need his counsel, and hence, like thousands of others, was present to guide and assist the party, in case an emergency should arise. However, Mr. Cleveland was nominated and elected, and the subject of this sketch still declares that the voice of the convention was evenly balanced until he threw his support for the successful candidate.

The Convention being over, and the party intoxicated with excitement, was ready to take in the city. Mr. Kimpel, among the others of this immediate vicinity, wished to gaze on the noble features of Mr. "Paddy" Ryan, and to that end passed directly to the saloon occupied and engineered by the said worthy. Fred was never at a loss for words or cheek, for as soon as he had entered the building, he approached the retired

pugilist and said: "Mr. Ryan, Mr. Paddy Ryan, Dear Sir: My name is Mr. Fred Kimpel, from Logan. I keep a creamery there—glad to meet you." Fred called for something to inspire, and then said: "Mr. Ryan, jist charge this, and when I git back to the creamery I'll send you a firkin of butter, you bet." This did not quite suit the tastes of the man of fighting qualities, and had it not been for the presence of some of the friends of the butter making, self-constituted delegate, Ryan would have been offered a share of the creamery.

CHAPTER V.

MURDERS AND MURDER TRIALS

In the county since the first settlement made therein, while not as numerous as in many other places, still present a record, showing that the spirit which actuated Cain to kill his brother has been by far too often practiced.

The first person murdered in the county, so far as the recollection of man runneth, was one of the wives of a certain Frenchman, by the name of Charles La'Ponteur, who at the time referred to, viz.: 1850, resided at a place near the prosperous village of Little Sioux, on a tract of land which was by him subsequently laid off into a town, and called Fontainebleau, and now owned and used by Mr. Michael Murray as a cornfield.

This man La'Ponteur, was an Indian trader, and had married, previous to this time, two Omaha squaws, and both were living with him at the time of the occurrence of which I am about to relate.

The Omahas and Sioux Indians were at this time at war with each other, and in the spring of 1850, while these squaws or wives of La'Ponteur were out on a little strip of plowed ground planting corn, the Sioux, numbering a score of warriors, secretly stole upon them, and before they were within shooting distance of these defenseless beings, they well knew the fate that awaited them. One of the wives had a daughter not quite fourteen years of age, and while the bloodthirsty Sioux were advancing, the mother of the girl told the daughter that as soon as the advancing party would shoot, for her to fall instanter to the ground and feign death, and remain in that condition until an opportunity would offer by which she could escape, and that she, the mother, would run for the river, and possibly might escape, "for,"

said she, "the Indians will shoot at me, and the possibility is that I may only be wounded, and if you fall, they will think that they missed me and shot you." Scarcely had this direction been given, when the shots were fired, and the girl, true to the orders given her, fell prone to the earth, but the mother, wounded, as full well knew she would be, like the mother bird, when molested at the coveted nest, ran and partly flew so as to call the attention of the invader to her, and save the young; but by the time she reached the Little Sioux river, was captured, tomahawked and scalped, the girl in the meantime making good her escape.

The next Indian murdered was in the winter of 1864, in Clay township, in the belt of timber that skirts the Missouri river, and was as follows: A band of Omahas, or Pawnees, were at work in the timber cutting saw logs and cordwood, and this being so very close to the time of the brutal massacres in Minnesota and Northern Iowa, the settlers had much to say concerning Indian cruelty and perfidy, which conversation was usually more or less had before the children of the family or neighborhood. In the many families in which these stories were constantly dwelt upon, none more fully discussed the situation than the families of Horatio Caywood and James Mathers, and the latter having a step-son named William Brown, a lad of eighteen summers, and withal brutal as well as cowardly, being educated by the expressions of the home, and supposing that he would make himself famous, deliberately took a rifle and quietly stole near where a party of young Indian men were at their work, and without any cause or justification shot one of the young men aged about twenty-three, whereof he immediately died.

This act of cowardice and cruelty passed quite unnoticed from the fact that the public mind at this time was constantly being fed on news from the battle-fields in the South, and the reading or recital of a battle, unless the killed exceeded ten or fifteen thousand, was scarcely worth mention. This, chinked by the

murder of Provost and Deputy-Marshals in many parts of the State, to which add the Indian massacres as before stated, left the assessment on a poor Indian's life scarcely worth the paper on which the mention thereof was made by the public press.

Then followed the cold blooded murder of an old Omaha Chief by the name of Yellow Smoke, at Dunlap in 1869.

Many of the men now, who were boys in the last half of the '60 decade, well remember old Yellow Smoke as the old "Injun" who would visit the schools in the east half of the county while the schools were in session and ask the teacher for something to eat, and point at the dinner baskets of the different pupils which contained the commissary of the pupils, as they hung suspended on nails along the walls of the school room.

This old beggar once or more times entering a school room where Prof. S. G. Rogers was teaching, would make his hungry condition known to the teacher, who would donate his dinner to this "dusky son of the forest," and as soon as this was eaten he would signify to the teacher and scholars that he had not been furnished half a meal, and the children, with one hand on the top of their heads to still keep possession of their scalps, would immediately donate all the commissary stores to him in order to save Mr. Injun the trouble of taking a patch out of the top of their heads, as they supposed he would, as an ornament to his belt.

Yellow Smoke was an expert gambler, and in the year above named while at Dunlap one night taking a hand in a game, and being somewhat more successful than they who were at the board with him, a quarrel arose, as is usually the case in such entertainments, and from a quarrel the feud ripened into murder, for on the following morning old Yellow Smoke was found dead near the depot grounds, his skull being broken in two or more places, and every indication in the near proximity where the dead Indian was found showed that a fierce struggle had taken place, and that the old Chief had died game.

This was an act of white men, but by whom committed, the Grand Jury or others never knew, and to this day the murder of old Yellow Smoke is still shrouded in mystery.

Before leaving the subject of "Injuns," I am constrained to relate a laughable circumstance which took place at Magnolia during the life of Yellow Smoke, and in which one Ike DePew, of that place, figured in a certain ridiculous way. It is this:

Old Yellow Smoke and his band of forty or more bucks, at many times accompanied by their squaws, would make hunting excursions through the country, and when there would be a scarcity of game they would prospect all the back alleys and barn yards in the neighborhood for dead hogs, cows and even dogs and sheep, and when such carcasses came in their way they would confiscate the same and would have a real feast. It made little difference to the "Injun" how long the animal had been dead so long as the flesh would hold together, nor was any inquiry made as to what disease produced the death. The presence of the carcass and the obtainment of the possession thereof was the all-important consideration of the forager.

Apropos: at one of these taking up proceedings, old Yellow Smoke discovered three or four heads of hogs hanging on a fence along a back alley near where Mr. Al. Ovaitt lived, and Mr. DePew noticing the Injun in the act of confiscating the same, caught up a very large club and took after the blanketed thief, and in his anxiety to catch the fellow, apparently ran into a board fence and fell over the same, when the hungry fellow catching sight of the angry countenance of DePew, and seeing the large club he was possessed of, took to his heels and ran, when DePew seeing his game on the wing, took after him and chased him for twenty or more rods, when the Indian, to evade being clubbed, turned a corner of the street and ran directly in front of DePew's harness shop, which place the latter ran into, and gathering up an old gun which had neither cock or trigger, ran out into the street and pointing it at the fleeing Indian, halloed, "halt."

No sooner did the Indian see the rifle pointed at him than he right about faced, tossed his red blanket off his shoulder, spilling more than a bushel of hogs' heads and livers, and then drawing his tomahawk and swinging it in the air in fanciful curves, made directly for DePew, beating his breast with the other hand and muttering all sorts of deprecations in the Indian vernacular. By this time the fun had taken a change of forum, and instead of DePew having all the fun to himself, the Indian had changed the deal so that DePew felt like retreating.

There never was a man so egregiously frightened as was De Pew at this stage of the proceedings, but being in presence of those who laughed so heartily at the Indian's discomfiture, he could not for shame call a retreat, but stood pale and motionless, as the Indian advanced with uplifted tomahawk; and when the Indian came nearly up to his thoroughly frightened victim, they who were witnesses to the apparent tragedy, interfered, helped Mr. Indian gather together his cast off provender and sent him on his way rejoicing. But Ike has never tried to chase an Indian since, or more particularly, point an empty gun at one in order to see him run. Tradition has it that DePew's mind for two weeks was wholly occupied during his sleep by Indian dreams. This continued until the change of the moon.

This is given as an illustration of the fact that a white man can race an Indian with a whip or club, but the moment a gun is drawn on one, that moment friendship ceases.

The first term of District Court held in the county was in November, 1855, being presided over by Samuel Riddle, of Council Bluffs, at which time the first grand jury in the county was empaneled, the names of whom are as follows: Creed Saunders, James Gamet, John Conyers, Chester Staley, H. H. Locklin, Thomas Meadows, P. R. Shupe, Thomas Sellers, S. A. Lyman, Solomon Barnett, John Deal, J. H. Holton, Solomon Gamet, and, two others failing to appear, Silas Rice and D. E. Brainard were taken from the bystanders to fill up the panel. These,

after being organized, sworn and charged by the court, remained in session until noon of the following day, when they reported to the court that there were no indictable offenses committed within the county, and asked to be discharged, as they accordingly were.

The first criminal case tried was that of the State vs. Aaron Earnest, charged with larceny; and the first petit jury in the county, in a court of record, was had in this case, and were the following persons: Isaac Ellison, Thomas B. Neely, Jacob Minturn, George W. White, H. H. Locklin, James Hendrixon, Geo. Thorpe, Warren White, Eli Coon, G. Feril, Andrew Allen and E. T. Hardin. These, after being duly sworn, and after hearing the evidence, argument of counsel, and being duly instructed by the court, retired, and in a short time returned into court with a verdict of "not guilty."

The next term that convened here was on the 5th of May, 1856, at which there was tried a cause from Woodbury county, entitled, The State of Iowa vs. W. B. Thompson. This man was charged with the murder of an Indian agent near Sioux City, by the name of Norwood. A jury was empaneled the first day of court, and in two days thereafter the farce of a trial was ended by the jury acquitting the defendant of the crime charged in the indictment.

At the same term another case was brought to this county from the same place on change of venue, and entitled as follows: The State of Iowa vs. Elias Shook. This case was the same as the one last above, being that of murder, and the killing was brought about in this way: Shook was a man of considerable property, and was holding down more acres than the law allowed him for a claim; and the man murdered had attempted to exercise his rights to a portion of the land by squatting on part of that claimed by Shook. Shook notified him to abandon the premises by a week, and if the party jumping his claim did not leave by that time he would eject him. To this threat the party claim-

ing the rights of settlement paid no attention, and as a sequence, Shook, at the expiration of the week, loaded his gun, walked deliberately over to the place where the party had built his shanty, and without word or remark coolly shot him dead. In the trial of the last named case the defendant admitted the facts as above stated; admitted that he killed the party who attempted to jump what he called his claim, and his attorneys put in a plea of self-defense; that the defendant had the unqualified right to defend his property, and especially his castle.

The attempt at this time to jump another's claim was considered, the unpardonable sin, "the sin not to be repented of," and any person who would attempt to do so great a wrong to another was worthy of death. "Squatters' Rights" was the entire burden of the arguments of the defendant's counsel, and with results that fully warranted the plea, for scarcely had the jury been out a half hour when they had formulated a verdict and returned into open court with the old stereotyped verdict, "We the jury find the defendant not guilty."

The first case tried in the county on charge of murder committed therein, was that of The State of Iowa vs. James E. Triplett. This was a cause which at the time of the origin and time of trial, perhaps caused as much comment, division or clustering of political lines as any one case in the entire State.

The defendant was indicted for the murder of his wife by the use of poisons, administered by his own hand while she was sick and under the guise of medicines. Of the numerous neighbor women who attended her during the time of her sickness and all through the time that the woman was gradually dying under the broken doses of strychnia said to have been given her by the defendant, none thought or even suspected that the deceased had died by violence; and though fourteen months after she had been buried, grave suspicions began to have being in consequence of the conduct of the defendant. This conduct revealed the facts that for a long time prior to the death of the wife, the

defendant and the daughter of his employer, Lewis S. Snyder, had been practicing assignations, and that at the very time the wife of the defendant was dying, the victim of the defendant's lusts, Miss Maggie Snyder was *enciente*, together with other conduct which I have not the time to fully set forth herein, and this suspicion ripening into action, was followed by the following named persons, viz.: Dr. J. H. Rice, Geo. G. Downs, Nathaniel McKimney, Isaac Bedsaul and Joe. H. Smith repairing to the graveyard at Magnolia at the noon of night and exhuming the corpse of the deceased wife and after taking therefrom the stomach, placing the same in a jar and sealing the same, then returning the corpse back to the resting place in the grave, and taking the stomach to Omaha and having a chemist analyze the same, upon which analysis there was sufficient strychnia found to poison a half dozen of persons. This being reported to those above named, caused a warrant of arrest to be issued charging the defendant with the murder of his wife Phebe Triplett. The murdered wife had lain in the grave for fourteen months and so effectually had her system taken up the strychnia, that at this period, there was not the least noticeable decay of the body. The defendant after arrest was bound over to appear before the District Court at the following session, which convened in May, 1864, at which term he was indicted and the trial was begun on the 11th of said month, with the following named persons, residents in the county, as jurors, viz.:

James Ervin, Elijah Hedgecock, Lysander Crane, A. N. Warren, C. S. Way, Wm. N. Fouts, James S. McElroy, W. L. Jones, Joseph Deal, Isaac Skelton, J. T. Roberts and Sol. J. Imlay. The trial lasted until the fifth day, when the District Attorney on the morning of that day filed a motion to discharge the jury and order a new panel, based on the ground that several of the jury, without authority of the court and unaccompanied by the attorney for the State or other person, visited the cell where the defendant was confined and had secretly held divers communica-

tions with the defendant, and that one juror especially, who, on his *voir dire*, had sworn that he neither had formed or expressed any opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant, had, in fact, on numerous occasions, expressed unqualified opinions as to the innocence of the prisoner at the bar, and these facts being shown to the court to a satisfactory conclusion, the court sustained the aforesaid motion and discharged the jury, at the same time giving the offending jurors a terrible reprimand.

A venire was issued and on the 18th of July, 1864, the trial began *de novo*, with the following jurors, viz.:

N. B. Smothers, O. P. Reel, Wm. Tucker, J. W. Henderson, E. T. McKenney, Thomas Hunter, R. N. Day, J. P. Rowe, Wm. Evans, Thos. McKenney, Isaac Childs and Ephraim Strauss.

The following witnesses were examined on part of the State, viz.:

Dr. J. H. Rice, G. F. Waterman, G. G. Downs, Isaac Bedsaul, Mrs. S. E. Hillas, Lizzie Mahoney, Margaret Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Snyder and Harriet Scoville. These proved to any reasonable mind that the deceased, Phebe Triplett, came to her death by strychnia, administered to her by the defendant.

In connection with the above named witnesses, the chemist from Omaha, in company with others, at and during the retrial, repaired to the cemetery and again exhumed the body of the deceased, and from or upon parts of the viscera, in open court, and as part of his evidence, made chemical analysis thereof, and showed to the jury and bystanders portions of strychnia, which he then and there collected and separated therefrom.

Notwithstanding this pyramid of testimony, viz.: that the deceased had died of poison; that the defendant at and prior to the time of the death of decedent had been guilty of adultery and had very strong reasons to believe that he would be prosecuted therefor, and that his paramour was then *enciente*; that he wished to marry the unfortunate girl because of her father's wealth, the jury, after deliberating for nearly one day, returned

with a verdict of "not guilty," stating that there might be a possibility that the deceased had been given the strychnia through mistake.

I will further add that the defendant having been refused the hand of his victim, soon remarried, and she who was his wife at and during the trial last named, in one decade after the happening of the above, died as died the former wife, and that the defendant living a half score more years, from the death of the latter, in misery, died a terrible death, uncared for and deserted by all.

The courts were not again burdened by a murder trial until in July, 1868, at which time a case was brought from Shelby county to this place on change of venue, the same being the somewhat notorious case of *The State of Iowa vs. James M. Long*. The defendant in this case was charged in the indictment with the murder of Adam Cuppy, at the town of Harlan, in said county, about six months previous to the time the case was brought here on change of venue as aforesaid. At or on the day prior to the time of the killing of Cuppy, a young man had been having a preliminary hearing before a county justice on the charge of horse stealing, and Cuppy having gone on the bail bond of the criminal, and the bond of very meager amount, and Cuppy having paid the bond when the prisoner had skipped the county, so incensed the people of the community that on the following night, as before stated, Cuppy was taken out into a by part of the town and on the next morning was found with the smallest spark of life in him, having been riddled with bullets. The defendant Long, though the father-in-law of Bill Cuppy, son of the murdered man, was charged with the shooting of the old man Cuppy, and on the application of the defendant, the case was sent by the court to this county for trial. The case being called on the 16th of July, 1868, a jury was soon obtained, and consisted of the following named persons, viz.: W. B. Copeland, Geo. G. Downs, Samuel Moore, Isaac Bedsaul, Sr., Orrin

Simons, I. V. Stewart, James Boies, O. M. Bedsaul, Charles Wheelock, — — — and — — —. The case occupied the attention of the court until the 28th day of July, of the same year, when the jury retired to their room and in less than one hour returned into court with a verdict of not guilty. The case might have been adorned with a somewhat different finding by the jury had it not been from the fact that Cuppy was shown to have been connected with some agency in the "horse business," and had on repeated cases, for a long time prior to the case which brought about his death, shielded numerous horse thieves in the same manner as he did in this, and there could be no convictions because of this interference by Cuppy, and who was at the same time a very lawless person and set at defiance all law. No one could from the evidence say that Long, the defendant, fired the fatal shot or any shot which penetrated the body of the deceased, but that he was in the company which unquestionably did shoot Cuppy none had any doubt. The defendant was one of the most influential men in the county and a man of excellent reputation; the jury could not find him guilty unless on the most positive testimony.

The State of Iowa vs. John W. Mecham was the next case which came before the court for trial, the facts being as follows: From the time of the earliest settlement to the date of the killing of Geo. W. Mefford, the man killed by defendant, there was a custom of the country which had been indulged in so long that it had had become *lex non scripta* of every locality, and was this: At the beginning of haying time any person wishing to cut the grass growing on speculators' land (the three-fourths of the land being such) would take a mowing machine or scythe and cut around the parcel selected, and this was notice to the world that such grass was taken and claimed by another, and the deceased having cut around a certain tract in the near proximity to the residence of Mecham, he would not recognize the aforesaid right, and when he got ready for haying, took his scythe and

went upon this claim of Mefford's and cut a considerable quantity of this grass unbeknown to the Meffords, and they, when discovering what had been done by Mecham, went in force and began tossing the grass cut by the prisoner and placing the same in cocks. This was witnessed by Mecham, who was watching the doings of the Meffords, and while he was lone-handed and there were three of the Meffords, he, the defendant, went to his house, took his No. 2 Colt's navy, deliberately cleaned and oiled the same, and discharged one round so as to feel sure that there would be no failure when firing, then reloading the same, went deliberately to the hay field where the Meffords were putting up the grass which he had cut, forbade them of taking his hay, and soon the altercation ripened into a fight, and Geo. W. Mefford was shot by Mecham directly through the heart. It consumed two days in selecting a jury, and when accepted the following named persons constituted the same: W. S. Meech, Seth Palmer, Silas Cook, Lowry Wilson, Stephen Mahoney, E. R. Wills, F. T. Hill, E. H. Morton, Alex. Johnson, Curtis Baxter, John R. Clark, and John G. Downs. It took ten days to try this case, at the end of which time the evidence is all heard, arguments made and the jury properly instructed and placed in their room for deliberation, where remaining for the period of twelve hours, return into court with the stereotyped verdict of not guilty. This man Mecham was not an angel by any means, and without doubt went to the hay field with the full purpose and intent of clearing the premises, if at the cost of taking the lives of all whom he thought were invading his rights.

Mr. Geo. W. Mefford was a promising young man, at the age of twenty-three, when murdered, and this unfortunate circumstance fell like a crushing weight upon his parents.

Mecham was a daredevil; had enlisted in company C of the 29th Iowa, had gone with the company to Sioux City at the time this company was ordered to that place, and on the return of the company and the same having gone into barracks at Council

Bluffs, and upon the regiment being ordered South, three days were given each man to go home and set his business in order. Mecham accepted this furlough, and while on his way to or at his home, having tired of the military, deliberately shot off the first two fingers of his right hand in order to be discharged, but the reported accident was really too transparent, and he was ordered to accompany the regiment when it would start for the South. During all the time of his service (six months) he was of such a disposition that he set at defiance all orders he did not feel like obeying, and was constantly in trouble because of his wayward disposition, and finally was transferred to the invalid corps.

The first person convicted in this county for the crime of bigamy was one Henry Ackerman, who in 1871 came to Magnolia and resided with wife No. 2 for nearly a year, when to the surprise of the good people of that vicinage, wife No. 1 put in an appearance, had the unfaithful muchly married husband brought up on charge as before stated and convicted. The sentence of the court only had him forfeit for the benefit of the state and society, one year, which had he stolen a horse or had he driven away a cow of the value of twenty-one dollars, the sentence would have been lengthened out to three years and considered a very mild one. This trial was had in the month of March, 1872.

The bloodiest page in the entire record of crime in this county, is that wherein mention is made of the murder of Stephen Ide by Louis W. Weirich, which took place in the town of Logan at the noon of day, and about the middle of the year 1872. Stephen Ide was a large, rough, overbearing, lawless, desperate man; had made a record of such character as entitled him to the position of an outlaw, and Weirich had already killed his man and on many occasions previous to the murder of Ide, had shown a disposition to glory in the act of taking the life of his fellow. Weirich was at the time of the murder running a butcher shop in Logan, and on the day on which the murder took place, Ide

came into town and the two adjourned to some neighboring hay-loft and engaged in a game of poker, at which sitting Ide won a dollar's worth of beef from Weirich. When they had arrived at the butcher shop of the latter, a quarrel was had over the weight and hot words ensued, when Ide, being a large, muscular man, took hold of Weirich and gave him quite a severe choking, whereat the parties were separated. During this armistice some of the bystanders knowing the disposition of Weirich, hid, as was supposed, all the butcher knives in the shop, and again Ide returning into the butcher shop, proceeded to chastise Weirich the second time, and while in the act of carrying his purpose into execution Weirich grasped a large butcher knife which he had previously secreted, and thrust the same directly into the heart of Ide.

Ide at the time of the stroke by Weirich with the knife as aforesaid, had Weirich by the throat, and when thus struck by Weirich, thrust the latter to the floor and fell immediately upon Weirich, and while the life-blood was dashing from the very heart of Ide into the face and nostrils of Weirich, the dying man never relinquished his hold until the arm was palsied by death.

On March 7th, 1873, a jury was selected and accepted by both the State and the defendant, and in the short space of one day the entire evidence in the case was heard, the witnesses for the State being the following: George Musgrave, George M. Kerns, W. J. Rudd, B. F. La Porte and Thomas J. Acrea. These all testified to the killing; and that when they came to the place where the murder was committed, they found Mr. Ide still astride of Weirich, the nostrils and mouth of Weirich so filled with the blood of Mr. Ide that he was nearly strangled from the current that flowed directly from the heart of Ide. The jury were only absent deliberating for about one hour, when they returned into court with a verdict of: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Louis W. Weirich, guilty of murder as charged in the indict-

ment." At the expiration of three days the court sentenced the defendant to the Penitentiary at Ft. Madison for life.

Unquestionably, no criminal cause in the county, from the time of the organization of the county up to and until the present, has occasioned more comment than the one last named, from the fact that within ten years from the time the jury found the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree, efforts were made for the pardon of the defendant; and more especially from the fact that one of the attorneys who prosecuted the case, and the principal in having the defendant convicted, swung around the circle, so that when, being a member of the popular branch of the Legislature, he threw his whole soul into the effort of procuring a pardon for the man he had strained every effort to convict, and had taken a good round fee from the relatives of the murdered man to prosecute the case.

Whatever may have changed the mind of the attorney so that he became the mouth-piece for the pardon of the man he had convicted, I will not attempt to say, but unquestionably there were many circumstances, which if urged, would in a great measure palliate the crime (if there could be palliation for murder). Ide was a bully, robust, lawless, vengeful, and, so far as physical strength was concerned, greatly the superior of Weirich; the latter wicked, stealthy, loved and lived to kill.

About the middle of the year 1873, a perambulating show came to Magnolia and gave what was called a day and evening entertainment, the whole crew being made up of the worst and most desperate characters possible. After the evening entertainment was over the different persons attending the same started for their homes, among whom was Jerome B. Hardy, then a young man just blooming into manhood. He brought a young lady from the country to see the sights, and these, while on their way home, were set upon by one James A. Bonnell, alias "Big Jim," at the grave yard just west of the town. This fellow was the wagon master for the outfit and was a man of great muscu-

lar powers, and withal a very desperate character. He having noticed this young couple during the entertainment had spotted the girl as his victim and therefore followed them, as before stated, to the place last mentioned, where he attacked the young man and by reason of his size and bullying so effectually frightened Hardy that he, like a very coward, fled and left the young lady he was escorting to the cruel mercies of this most dastardly ruffian, but while the altercation was in being between this brute and Hardy, the young lady jumped over the grave yard fence and sought safety in flight. No sooner had Hardy fled when this demon followed his victim, caught up with her in the grave yard and from every indication of the surface of the soil and especially at and about a fresh grave, there was a most desperate struggle between the parties, the one struggling for that which is most highly prized by woman, the other for the gratification of a beastly and sensual lust. The escort of the young lady fled without having a bruise on his person or a hair ruffled and reported what had taken place. No sooner was the news of this dastardly act known, than an information was filed and a warrant issued for the arrest of the criminal, who was recognized by Hardy, and the warrant being at once placed in the hands of the Sheriff, he immediately set out for the town of Little Sioux, where the show was to exhibit on the following day. "Big Jim," as soon as he had accomplished his purpose, fled, leaving all his train behind, and supposing that he was not recognized, went directly to Little Sioux, where he, by the breaking of daylight next morning, was arrested, and was at once brought to Magnolia for preliminary examination. Court convened at 2 o'clock, p. m., and continued in session until 9, when an adjournment was had until next morning. While the prisoner was being taken from the old court house to the Bates Hotel, where he was guarded, a crowd of forty or more persons forcibly took him from the custody of the Deputy Sheriff, threw a rope over his neck and ran for the nearest tree, intending to admin-

ister justice then and there, but the lynchers being unorganized, and not acting in concert, the fellow, as aforesaid, being a very muscular man, freed his neck from the rope and gave tongue to the most inhuman cries possible. When the excited company who were dealing out justice in this speedy way returned they were compelled to knock the fiend down in order to readjust the rope, during which time the criminal gave such unearthly cries that it brought the citizens to his rescue and therefore saved a very worthless life.

Never were such inhuman cries uttered or heard, and scarce did ever human arm put forth such energies for self-protection as did this brute on this occasion. Despair lent him a power equal to a score of men, and he fought with the desperation worthy of a much better cause. Being rescued by the citizens, he was at once taken to the room in the hotel where he was being guarded, and on arriving there presented a spectacle the most horrible, as well as the most filthy, that the imagination of man could possibly conjecture, for a new suit of clothes had to be furnished him at once, so that the guards could, with any comfort, remain within protecting and restraining distance of his vile and filthy person. The court on the following day ordered that he appear before the District Court on the first day of the next session; and the prisoner, in default of bail, was sent to Boone jail for safe keeping, where he remained until in February, 1874, when he was brought back, indicted, tried and convicted of the offense of rape, and by the court sentenced to the penitentiary for the period of ten years. The most unreasonable and unexplained part of this case was in the sequel which followed; for scarcely had the defendant been incarcerated in the penitentiary five years when the person outraged, as well as her parents, signed a petition addressed to the Governor of this State praying for the pardon of this miserable brute, who would have sacrificed life for the purpose of gratifying a hellish and damnable lust.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins, but mercy for a villain who is unfit to run at large, and whose incarceration is demanded for the protection of society, is, to say the least, far fetched. The penitentiary or the rope should furnish protection in such cases, else the daughters of the land are not highly prized, and virtue without protection.

In the summer of the year 1873, one Charley C. Clifford becoming somewhat provoked at some conduct of a certain gentleman by the name of Edmondson, respecting the wife and sister-in-law of the former, took upon himself the enforcement of the law, and in manner as follows: loaded his double-barrelled shotgun with duck shot and went directly to the house of Edmondson, and when coming within sight of his supposed foe, he discharged one barrel of his gun, which took effect in the hip of the person last named. This brought about his arrest, indictment and conviction for assault with intent to inflict great bodily injury, and he was sentenced to the penitentiary at Ft. Madison for the term of two years. Tried and sentenced in February, 1874.

The State of Iowa vs. Artemus Baker was the last murder case tried in the courts of this county, and was based on the killing of a young Mr. Crow, son of Stephen Crow, an old resident of the vicinity of Woodbine. The killing was accomplished by the use of a pistol fired by the defendant, and death was instantaneous. The altercation took place in the barn of Mr. Stephen Crow, and to the present day but one side of the affair has been told, from the fact that there was no person present except the two engaged in the quarrel. The death of the young man forever sealed his lips, and the murderer put the fairest coating possible to his statements.

This unfortunate and unhappy ending of the promising life of the murdered man took place some time in the latter part of the year 1875. The defendant being indicted, was tried at the January term of the District Court of this county in 1876, the

trial being had in the M. E. Church building at Logan, the present court house at that time not being built.

The jury in this case was composed of the following persons: Stephen Mahoney, B. E. Vaughn, Albert Massingal, Lloyd Jenkins, B. Parker, James Mitchell, James Ervin, Matthew Hall, George Blackman, J. Nichols, O. W. Locklin and Peter Henderson. In this case the defense was that the defendant acted in self-defense; and so thoroughly was this fact impressed on the minds of the jury, that though the case was only four days in being tried, the jury very promptly returned into court a verdict of not guilty.

Many have passed the opinion that had Mr. Crow killed the defendant, and had he been permitted to have told his story, the verdict of the jury would have been "not guilty," even though submitted to the same jury for consideration and finding.

The State of Iowa vs. William Sloan was a case wherein the defendant was charged with the crime of bigamy, committed as follows: That at some time during the early part of the sixties, the defendant had married a lady by the name of Coonrod, in Williams county, in the State of Ohio; that from the time of the inter-marriage of the defendant with the said Miss Coonrod, there were born to these parties three children; that at and about the year 1868, this wife of the defendant had become blind, and that at and about the year 1870 the defendant had gone to Chicago, and from that city to Nebraska, and had after leaving Nebraska settled in the vicinity of Magnolia, in this county. That at and about the month of June, 1872, the defendant at his own instance, aided by his father, had procured a "patent divorce," through the guiles and wiles of one Goodrich, an expert divorce attorney of Chicago and in the courts of the place last named, and as stated by the wife of defendant, without her knowledge or consent. That the defendant at and during the former part of the year 1872 had married a very estimable lady in the vicinity

of Magnolia, with whom he had lived quite happily until his arrest in 1879.

In the August term of the District Court of 1879, the defendant was indicted and trial was demanded immediately, he being ably defended by learned counsel from Ohio, as well as securing the foremost members of the local board at the place where indicted. The Ohio wife was promptly on hand, and told to the jury the story of her desertion and wrongs, and this, together with the fact that she was totally blind and had the charge, maintenance and support of two of the children, which she had borne to the defendant, and that during the entire time of her desertion the defendant had failed to furnish her any support whatever, and that she had, until within a few months prior to the date of trial, supposed that the defendant, her husband, was still unmarried. To this statement the defendant, both by himself and father, attempted to show that wife No. 1 was fully cognizant of the procurement of the Chicago divorce; that she had even acknowledged service of the notice of the commencement of the action, as well as being party to an agreement of separation, and had in fact taken part of the consideration on which the agreement of separation was based, and that she well knew of the pendency of the divorce proceedings and had signed and acknowledged a power of attorney by which she empowered the said Goodrich to appear for her and thereby permit the defendant to have ordered in court at Chicago a decree granting the divorce. This power of attorney was produced and introduced in evidence, when the prosecutrix in the way of rebuttal, stated that at the time the said paper was executed, if executed at all, she was entirely blind, and that the defendant's father had procured her signature thereto by fraud and misrepresentation, by having her believe that she was signing something else.

This case occupied the attention of the court for more than an entire week, when the same was submitted to the jury, and they being in their room a half a day, brought into court a verdict of

“ we, the jury, find the defendant guilty as charged in the indictment.”

On Saturday, the 13th of September, 1879, the verdict last referred to was returned into court and the day of sentence fixed on the following Tuesday. Scarcely had the sun risen on the Sabbath morning of the 14th until there was a most unusual stir in the circle of the defendant's friends, caused by the presence of numerous petitions directed to the court, praying for the leniency of the court at the pronouncement of sentence. These all through the entire Sabbath were carried to nearly every nook and corner of the county and were signed by many who knew nothing of the merits of the case, and at the same time scarcely knew the defendant or either of the wives, and when the day for sentence arrived were tumbled in one conglomerate mass at the feet of the court with the hope of, as a last resort, saving the defendant.

Notwithstanding a verdict of “ guilty,” the court, whether influenced by the petitions last named or in vindication of the majesty of the law, sentenced the defendant to pay a fine of \$300 to the county for the benefit of the school fund and be imprisoned in the jail of the county for the period of six months. An appeal was taken by the defendant to the Supreme Court by his attorney, and upon hearing there the case was reversed because of an erroneous instruction of the court to the jury upon the doctrine of “ reasonable doubt,” and remanded back for another trial. The prosecutrix being of infirm health and without means to further carry on the case, the same died at this period for want of prosecution.

The incidents that have taken place respecting the characters in this drama, though only nine years have intervened, are worthy of contemplation. Death has claimed a pro rata—others are scattered, and few are left of all who participated.

The State of Iowa vs. Stephen A. Broadwell. This case, though having its origin in this county, was not prosecuted

herein to final verdict. The crime charged in the indictment, found and reported to the court by the Grand Jury of this county, in September, 1883, was that of "obtaining money under false pretenses" or "cheating by false pretenses." This man, Stephen A. Broadwell, though arriving in this village three years prior to the date of his indictment, penniless, unheralded, without friends save his cheek and pen, in the incredible short period of three years had so ingratiated himself into the confidence of the public that he was selected at the end of the second year as the Chairman of the Republican delegates to the State Convention, and Chairman of the Republican County Central Committee. All persons seemed anxious to do him homage; all were aware that he lived like a prince and threw his money to the public like a millionaire. The Governor of the great State of Iowa came from the very capital of the State to partake of his hospitality, honor his person and seek his advice, and not alone was His Excellency charmed by the apparent richness of mind of this adventurer, but very many other men of high standing in office and finance were captivated by the suavity of manners and purported financial worth of this "meteoric" loan agent. Money rolled into his office seeking investment, and scarcely was an investment deemed safe unless he was consulted. He sought to carry the political elements of the county in his vest pocket, and dictated terms of capitulation to the "Old Hickory" Democracy. The ordinary traveling car was soon deemed beneath his superior dignity, and a chartered car, furnished sumptuously with the choicest and rarest of the land, in edibles and wines, were furnished at his orders.

A mansion, such as would have graced the frontage of Fifth Avenue, New York, was put up under contract for building in Logan and nearly approximated completion, when, to the utter amazement of his satellites, he took a tumble like the falling of a financial star of the first magnitude, lighting in the middle of the grand jury room in Logan, never to rise until his pride, arro-

gance and dishonesty were somewhat curbed by a three years' discipline in the State Penitentiary at Fort Madison, Iowa.

At first, upon the finding of the indictment, he fled, but upon reflection returned and surrendered his person to the officer, and demanded a change of venue, which, conforming to the law in such cases made and provided, was by the court granted, and the cause sent to Pottawattamie county for trial. Here the case lingered on the dockets of that court until the December term, 1885, when the same was brought to trial and the defendant was convicted, found guilty of the offense charged in the indictment, and sentenced to the penitentiary for the term of three years. Then an appeal was taken by his attorneys to the Supreme Court of the State of Iowa, which laid in a hibernated status until in December, 1887, when this court of last resort affirmed the finding of the court below and sealed a three years' destiny for this pauper, prince and fool.

The State of Iowa vs. Alex Smith, tried in the August term of 1886, being one in which the defendant was indicted for the crime of assault with the intent to commit rape, unquestionably elicited as much merriment during the hearing as any case ever tried in the county.

The defendant was a young man with the animal propensities much more developed than the moral or intellectual, and as gleaned from the evidence introduced in the case the fact was divulged that as soon as he had approached the bedside of the assaulted party, she gave the alarm by crying out vigorously, when the defendant ran out through an adjoining door, upon the commons, and the time of the occurrence being the 1st of July and the crime being committed in the Missouri bottom, took place at a season of the year when the mosquitos were very bad.

At the time the defendant fled from the presence of the prosecutrix, he was scantily clad, being only robed in a night shirt of very brief dimensions and when exposing his person to the

tender mercies of the cruel and ever attacking mosquito, the punishment then was like the punishment of Cain, "greater than he could bear;" when he sought protection by again entering the house which he so recently had abandoned.

Upon re-entering the house, he crawled stealthily to bed and on the following morning the husband of the prosecutrix having come to the house, was informed by the wife of the treatment she had received at the hands of the defendant, which so angered the husband that he selected a nice club from the wood-box and on entering the room of the defendant found him under the bed in a semi-naked condition, and dragging him therefrom proceeded to administer a chastisement such as he deemed equal to the insult offered. At the next term of the District Court he was indicted for the crime above named, and when on trial his counsel, after the above facts had been elicited, attempted to show that in that neighborhood it was the custom of the country for young men at that season of the year, when the mosquitos were so very bad, to run out of their rooms, *deshabille*, in order to free themselves from the attacking insects, and that more especially on the Sabbath morning all young men in that neighborhood were in the habit of crawling under the bed and taking a morning nap in order to restore the lost energies caused by the restlessness of the preceding night. However, as ingenious as was the defense, the jury could not see the point in that light, and the defendant was convicted of a simple assault and sentenced to the county jail for thirty days and to be fed on bread and water. From that day to the present the defendant has been more circumspect and is wholly free from somnambulistic attacks.

THE MOST NOTORIOUS CIVIL CASES

Tried in the county are headed by the case of Cornelius Dunham vs. T. A. Dennis. This cause had its origin in the "hard" winter of 1856 and 1857, and arose out of the following circumstances: During this winter the plaintiff had three or four hun-

dred head of cattle wintering on the rushes along the Missouri River bottoms, and when the great snow storm, lasting three days in succession, had come, and the fall of snow had aggregated the depth of four feet, placed Dunham's cattle at the mercy of the storm, wolves and Indians. The snow was so deep that the cattle could not pass beyond their paths occasioned by the great depth of snow and the crust thereon, and were in fact dying by starvation when rescued by the defendant. The condition of the roads was such that it was impossible for any person for two or three weeks to accomplish any travel whatever, and the defendant taking pity on the perishing brutes, broke paths for them to his home, and in order to keep them from dying, fed them liberally on corn, which at that time was worth one dollar per bushel.

Dunham, when able to pass from his home to the place where they had been left, found them as before stated in the custody of Dennis, and when so found by him refused to pay for the care they had received and grain they had eaten, and brought replevin for the cattle. The case was tried in this county once and the jury disagreeing, the case was transferred to Cass county and tried there, when Dunham was cast in the case and appealed to the Supreme Court, and on trial there of errors, was affirmed, giving to the defendant the full amount claimed by him at the time of the demand. The loss to the plaintiff in this case was quite considerable, but there was no other man in the county at that time more able to pay an honest debt than he.

Dunham was a great cattle man, and withal one of the most eccentric men in the entire State, for at and during the pendency of this case he, while his men were in his hay field, laboring at the price of \$1.25 per day, would organize them into a petit jury, then relate to them all the evidence which he anticipated producing, then argue the case on his own behalf, as his own attorney, give them instructions, and when the case was submitted, order them to proceed to the shady side of a great haystack to

deliberate on their verdict. I may say of these moot trials, Dunham invariably won his case, irrespective of the foolish finding of the Cass county jury, whom he used to say did not possess sufficient brains to serve the purpose of his lead steers.

The first case to be taken to the Supreme Court of this State, from this county, was that of Robert Hall vs. John Mathers. This involved the title to an eighty acre tract of land on Allen Creek valley. Hall having obtained a decree quieting the title thereto in him, gave the defendant the thought that the court had erred in judgment, and therefore the case found a temporary home in the Supreme Court only until trial there which resulted in an affirmance of the decree below.

J. R. Zuver vs. Mary I. Zuver. This case obtained as much notoriety as any cause that ever had place on the docket, from the fact that the citizens of Missouri Valley seemed to take sides with the defendant, and express opinions that she was greatly wronged by the conduct of the plaintiff, perhaps looking to the separation of the husband and wife, and the disintegration of the entire family.

“Cruel and inhuman treatment, such as to endanger the life of the husband,” was the grounds of the application, which being referred to a referee of Missouri Valley, who, after taking the testimony and reporting his finding of fact to the Court, the same was affirmed and the divorce granted, in which there was a division of the property and a semi-annual payment provided for, to be paid the defendant for the support of the three children yet so small as to be deemed, by the Circuit Court unfit to pass from the mother’s care. This separation tinged of the barbarisms of the dark ages, for it being grounded on a few thoughtless words, spoken on strong provocation, was adjudged to be sufficient to sever the family ties and send the members adrift on the cold charities of a heartless and unfriendly world. Soon after

decree of divorce, application was made by plaintiff for the custody of the children; one of the causes being that the mother was not sufficiently educated, so as to be capable of taking charge of their education; and by way of illustration, charged that in writing to him, made use of the little "i" instead of using the capital. If such was the case, there was but little difference in the educational attainments of the parties, and he who would set up such preposterous cause, should have been left in the condition in which found, for if the defendant was the embodiment of perfection at the marriage altar, there certainly was but little change since.

John A. Forgeus vs. Henry Herring. Damages for personal injuries. This was an action having its origin in Little Sioux, and had existence from the following cause, viz.:

The defendant is a man of very considerable property, and the plaintiff was a tenth rate scrub justice court pettifogger, who, having hectorred defendant by instituting numerous petty cases against him in these inferior courts, was about to bring another, which so angered defendant that when he met plaintiff, and plaintiff, having emptied on him a car load of the vilest language he could command, Herring adjourned to a little thicket near at hand, and cut an ironwood "gad" equal to a fishing rod in size, and proceeded to find the plaintiff, which, when found, he administered to plaintiff such a "licking" as would offset the trouble formerly endured, as well as leaving a balance for future use. The place of meeting was on the streets of Little Sioux, near a box-alder tree; the time, the heat of a summer's day; and it is said that Forgeus ran around this tree with Herring after him, during such period of time that the soil was worn into a circle, such as that made by circus steeds at the country shows, and that when Herring had exhausted all his energy in plying the "gad" to the person of Forgeus, the latter was suffering not only the bitterness of a defeat, but his shirt was glued to his person by blood which had exuded from great incisions made in

his person by the ironwood fish-pole, while held in the hand of Herring. Both these parties were cripples, the former using crutches, while the latter could scarcely get beyond a respectable walk: Forgeus at once cast his crutches to the dogs and ran as for life, while Herring out-generated his foe by starting around the alder-bush so that his (defendant's) short leg was nearest the center of the circle, for, had Forgeus ran the circle in the opposite direction, Herring's long leg would have been on the inside, which, under the powerful speed he was making, would have caused his body to have tipped over or started off in a tangent, and could not have stopped until he had reached the bluffs of the Missouri river.

After two years of visiting of courts, the plaintiff recovered a judgment against the defendant for the sum of one dollar and costs—say \$100. This occurred in 1874, and trial was had during Centennial year at Council Bluffs.

Subsequent to this event, Forgeus was treated to a gratuitous coat of tar and feathers, while on his way from River Sioux to Little Sioux, at a place midway between these points, but by whom it is not known to this day; however, it has been stated that while this veneering was being removed from his person by case knives, that Forgeus loudly objected to the reckless and careless manner in which these instruments were used on certain parts of his person.

This was the second and last person tarred and feathered in the county; the first being one Samuel Cokely; time, 1860, place, Woodbine. In the latter, the forces were under the command of Michael Rogers, who in February, 1868, burglarized the county safe and fled the county.

H. C. Gillingham vs. Maud Gillingham was an action filed for divorce, in the office of the Clerk of the Court preceding the January term, 1887, by the plaintiff, based on the ground of "cruel and inhuman treatment by the defendant, upon the person of plaintiff, to such a degree as to endanger his life." This

was by the defendant denied, and in addition thereto set up a cross bill, alleging cruel and inhuman treatment by the plaintiff to the defendant; and this in turn was denied by plaintiff in reply. There is not time or space herein to set forth the particular acts minutely set forth in the pleadings in the case, nor do I think that if the same were so incorporated herein the book would be fit for reading in a moderately respectable family. This case came to trial at the August term of the District Court, and the Court after exhibiting a degree of patience worthy of a martyr, refused the plaintiff's prayer, and granted a divorce to the defendant for cruel and inhuman treatment, occasioned by the false, scandalous and scurrilous matter set up in the plaintiff's reply.

This cause being wholly grounded upon the acts and conduct of the respective parties during their short marital life, which had not exceeded five months, brought to the surface those secrets which but few, for shame, would have even lisped to the truest bosom friend.

The plaintiff seemed to glory in dealing out slanders against the young wife, whom, not a half year last past, he had promised at the marriage altar to love, cherish and maintain, both in and out of court, wherever he could secure an audience, whether aged men or boys, elders of churches or hostlers of livery barns, would tell in glowing speeches the imagined defects in the qualities of his girl wife. The defendant, on the contrary, who was the embodiment of that which constitutes the lady, acted with a degree of circumspection worthy of one of much riper years and experience, and during all the time of this terrible ordeal bore her part with a fortitude and wisdom scarcely equalled.

The plaintiff at the time of instituting this action was the pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Logan, had graduated in an eastern college with honors, passed the usual course of study in theology, and so far as a knowledge of the books were concerned, was possessed of an excellent education. In the pulpit

he was brilliant, persuasive, convincing, terse, logical and forceful, but upon the street was of bad example, boorish, scarcely truthful and semi-idiotic.

Notwithstanding that last said as to the plaintiff, much should be permitted in the way of mitigation, for in the bringing of the action, he was the dupe of two designing men who so thoroughly poisoned his mind that where there was formerly naught but a love bordering on adoration, and service not less than idolatry for the young wife, these were, by these persons, out of desire to crush a family whose good will they had forfeited, transformed into a hate strong as the former were forceful and intense.

The plaintiff should have been indulgent, loving, persuasive, generous, honest and affectionate, but instead thereof was overbearing, vengeful, profane and hypocritical. The defendant soon discovered the transparency of plaintiff's pretensions and crystalized for him a hatred, such that she could not possibly endure his presence nor take him to her bosom. Hence the separation, for which the morals of a community were damaged, the cause of religion made to blush and the profession which had been selected by plaintiff disgraced.

Sarah A. Pate vs. Rudolph Pate, was an action for divorce, and was brought by the plaintiff through the agency of her attorney, J. R. Zuver (subsequently a Judge of the Circuit Court), and based on the first subdivision of section 2534 of the Revision of 1860, which provided that a divorce should be granted when it was made to appear to the Court that the defendant at the time of the marriage was "impotent."

The defendant was represented by his attorney, P. D. Mickel, who misconceived the proper legal interpretation of the word "impotent," and construed the verbiage of the section to be "impudent," for no sooner had the plaintiff given her testimony and been turned over to him for cross-examination, than he interrogated her, "When and where did you first discover that this defendant was impudent? What did he do and say that led

you to believe he was impudent? Is it not a fact that Rudolph Pate is not 'impudent' now and never was? What did the defendant do or say to you that led you to form the conclusion that he was 'impudent?'

The attorney, after a somewhat more careful research, came to the conclusion that a simple denial that the defendant was "impudent" did not correspond with the true meaning and intent of the statute, and permitted the plaintiff to take a decree, because the statements in the petition of plaintiff were true, the defendant having been, when young, unfortunate.

Five or ten years last past, the vicinity of Dunlap was cursed, or blessed (the reader can take either opinion), with the presence and ability of an attorney by the name of George Washington Makepeace (or piece), who for originality could be scarcely excelled in Philadelphia. This man's early education had been sadly neglected, and the sequence was that in his professional life he perpetrated many murders in the manner in which he slaughtered the English language. Illustrative of this, I call to mind an instance or two which I deem worthy of notice, viz.: In drawing a petition or answer in a certain cause, then being brought or pending in the Circuit Court of the county, he was necessitated to use the word "also," but ye gods! the orthography! for upon an inspection of the pleading, the sentence read as follows: "And the said defendant did '*awl sow*' then and there," etc., etc.

On another occasion he was consulted by a client who was a young married man, who having some domestic trouble, the wife, either as a matter of protection or to free herself of the presence of the man she hated, took their only child and went to her mother's, abandoning home and husband. How can I recover my child? was the inquiry of the much-injured husband, of this limb of the law. "Just you wait and I'll bring that woman and child of yours to the front," was the response of the attorney. "How?" was the excited question of the client.

"Come with me to the office of the Justice of the Peace, and I'll show you," replied the would-be lawyer. When these persons had arrived at the office of the Justice, Mr. M. sat down and prepared and had filed in the office of this court a petition in replevin, and had a writ of replevin issued commanding the constable to take and deliver the aforesaid child to the client. "But," says the Court, "how about the bond? The law requires you to file with me a bond not less than double the value of the property sought to be replevined. What is the value of this child?" Here was an insuperable barrier. "For," says the Court, "sir, since the days of universal freedom, it would be hard for either you or me or the client to approximate the value of a child two years old, nor can I find any quotations in any of the market reports for such commodity; my impression is that they often cost more than they are worth, and as often could not be purchased at any price."

Shortly after this occurrence, a farmer living in the vicinity of Dunlap called on this attorney and stated a case to him and wished legal advice, the burden of the client's wrongs being that one of his neighbors and he had a dispute over the identity of a three-year-old colt, the property being in the possession of the absent party. The attorney prepared a petition such as is usually used in cases where prayer is made for issuance of a writ of *habeas corpus*, and when issued orders the party who holds another in his custody illegally to bring up the body of the individual, in order that the illegal detention may be inquired of, and if the party is illegally restrained of his liberty to order his discharge. This attorney contended that the colt was illegally restrained of his liberty, and that the statute in such cases applied to horses as well as human beings, provided they were illegally restrained.

An attorney near Missouri Valley, on a certain occasion, after having defended a youth of fifteen summers for breaking into

the shop of an old gentleman by the name of Carver, of Logan, and extracting from a safe therein the sum of forty-five dollars, and after a verdict of a jury of guilty as charged, drew an affidavit setting forth the following facts, for the purpose of having the court send the prisoner to the Reform School, viz.: That the defendant was "a poor orphan boy, under the age of sixteen, and had only *one father*, who resided in Dakota." The court caught the phraseology of the affidavit, and quietly queried in his own mind this thought: If the prisoner at the bar had only one father in Dakota, where in the name of kind Providence were the remainder of his fathers? Notwithstanding this slip of the brain, the boy was regularly marked and shipped to the Reform School at Eldora.

This brings to mind a circumstance which happened at the first or second term of court held by the Hon. Samuel Riddle, at Magnolia, in the year 1855 or 1856, at which time two gentlemen, named James M. Butler and S. J. Comfort, made application for examination and admission to the bar of this county. The motion having been filed, the court appointed a committee, consisting of N. G. Wyatt, Robert Douglas, A. C. Ford and Judge Street, to examine the applicants in open court. The committee at once set about the duty thus imposed by the court, and while Bob Douglas was interrogating Mr. Butler as to the different kinds of property, the following questions were asked and answered as herein stated, viz.:

Mr. D.—Mr. Butler, how many kinds of property are there known to the law?

Mr. B.—Well, I should say about three.

Mr. D.—Mr. B., will you tell me the different kinds of property?

Mr. B.—There is land, and real estate, and town lots, and swamp land, and seminary land, and school land, and government land, you know; and then there are horses and cows, and sich.

Mr. D.—Now, Mr. B., come right to time, and tell me the different kinds of property, by the names known to the books?

Mr. B.—There is real property.

Mr. D.—Go on and tell me the other kinds?

Mr. B.—Well, there is personal property, which is horses and cattle, and town lots and rails, and county orders and swamp-land scrip.

Mr. D.—Do not the books speak of a certain kind of property that is known as mixed property?

Mr. B.—Yes, sir.

Mr. D.—Mr. B., give me the definition of mixed property?

Mr. B.—By the Eternal, Douglas, I think you have got me treed this time, because I don't really know that I ever seed any of this kind or not.

Mr. D.—You need not confine yourself to the very words of the books, but just give us a definition as your recollection best prompts you.

Mr. B.—Well, Douglas, I think that mixed property is a—a—a—m—mules, by the Eternal, for if they are not well mixed, I do not know of any that is.

LAWYERS OF THE COUNTY.

The first lawyer who settled in this county was one Richard Humphrey, who dropped into Magnolia shortly after the "seat of justice" was located at that place, and remained there until 1855, at which time he took his departure for the State of Missouri, and in two years after locating in that State began practicing slack and tight rope performances in public, at one of which entertainments he was so unsuccessful that he lost his life. The sequel of the story is, that about fifty men of the neighborhood were at one end of the rope and Mr. Humphrey at the other, and by reason of the disparity of numbers the motions and demurrers of the minority were not heard or passed upon by Judge Lynch.

The next attorney to locate in the county was one N. G.

Wyatt, who put in an appearance in 1856 at Magnolia and tarried there until in February, 1859, at which time he, in company with many others of Harrison county, went to Pike's Peak, to better their financial conditions in the reported regions of inexhaustible fields of gold. Once there he never returned, but is at the present nicely located in the State of California, having taken to himself a wife, and is surrounded by loving wife and happy family. Mr. Wyatt was a Representative from this county in the Sixth General Assembly, and was a man of more than ordinary brain power. He made one mistake in this county which forever ruined his political aspirations, and it was this: In 1858, while he was attending the Methodist church at Magnolia, the church being held in a log house which was owned by him, and as is usual on all occasions now of a church character, the "hat" was passed and Wyatt failed to place the usual quarter therein, saying that they might consider him as putting therein a half a dollar, as he would apply that or double that amount on the rent for the building. This was caught up as a "dun" in public for rent, and in the services for the afternoon, the minister, one Mr. Guylee, took occasion to most unmercifully abuse friend Wyatt for making a dun in so public a manner, and after exhausting the force of the English language by way of denunciation, wound up by calling Wyatt a most accomplished scoundrel. This coming to the ears of Wyatt on the following Monday morning, somewhat ruffled a temper which at other times was not easily provoked, and on meeting Mr. Guylee on the street, proceeded to and did take his change by administering to the fool minister such a "drubbing" as in his mind satisfied all damages for wrongs inflicted in his absence on the preceding Sabbath. This act of lawlessness was taken up and howled at by every Methodist and every *son* of a Methodist in the entire county, and the result was that there was such a furore against Mr. Wyatt, that he deemed this climate too cool for him to try to become a millionaire in, and as a result he shook the dust of the

county from his feet as a memorial against those who took exceptions to his applying the rent on the Sabbath day as part and parcel of public donations for the support of the church.

Joe H. Smith located in Magnolia on the 1st day of June, 1856. He is still in the flesh, and some other person may place on paper his evil as well as good deeds.

Then in 1859 came W. W. Fuller and Jno. K. L. Maynard. These formed a partnership, and continued to practice until in July of 1860, at which time a dissolution was had, and W. W. Fuller continued in the practice, who soon entered into a partnership with Joe H. Smith, which continued until August, 1862.

At this time Company C of the Twenty-Ninth Iowa was formed, both entering the service, and Captain Fuller dying at Greenwood, in the State of Mississippi, on the 14th of March, 1863, surrendered back to God a life which few in all this grand land possessed of greater promise.

Here permit me to digress a little, because of the unconquerable and unmeasured love I had and have for this noble specimen of manhood. Fuller was an able and learned lawyer, a patriot beyond reach of suspicion, and a citizen above reproach, an honest man, and a friend whom adversity did not frighten. His friends increased with his years, and while time served to multiply their numbers, death alone could thin their ranks. The sunshine of life seemed to be in his keeping, and in every company in which he formed a part, he dispensed its light and warmth with a hand as lavishly generous as its sources were inexhaustible.

In 1860, came the Hon. Henry Ford and the Hon. Alexander Brown. These two were the products of the Hon. George G. Wright, formerly one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State of Iowa. Lawyer Alexander Brown enlisted in November, 1861, in the Fifteenth Regiment Iowa Infantry, was wounded in the battle of Shiloh, from which to this day he has never recovered, and never will as long as life shall last. Henry

Ford remained at home, and took upon himself the duties of District Attorney for the Fourth Judicial District of this State, and after having held this position for four years, while the attorneys were in the field, was elected to the position of Judge thereof, with what credit to himself, each person knowing his habits is left to form his or her own conclusions.

I should have said, heretofore, that Mr. Geo. S. Bacon was a lawyer at the time he settled in Iowa, in 1857, but through neglect it was not mentioned, from the fact that Captain Bacon never made a specialty of the law, or ever appeared in the saw dust before a court in the trial of a cause. The Captain found a more genial atmosphere in the vocation of trading in real estate, selling of goods and holding county office, than in the arena before the court, measuring intellect on intricate law points with an antagonist worthy of his steel.

In 1865, Philip D. Mickel located at Magnolia, and remained there until the winter of 1866, at which time he removed to Missouri Valley, and there began the practice of law. The subject of this sketch was a man of greater energy than fine discrimination; but notwithstanding his bad orthography and frequent bulges on doubtful propositions of law, succeeded well in the profession. His untiring energy and apparent earnestness more than balanced the former. He is now in Colorado, and succeeding in his profession.

T. E. Brannon located in Magnolia in 1867, and in the spring of 1869 removed his office to Missouri Valley. Mr. Brannon was a brother of the Hon. William Brannon of Muscatine, Iowa, and a man of excellent education and of extensive learning in the law. Somehow he had formed an opinion by which he attached but little value to his life, and while in the whirlpool of legal foray, manifested all the superior qualities of the lawyer, fought his cases to a finish, ever being gentlemanly, honest, fair and straightforward. The conditions of bodily infirmities, the loss of one of his arms, and added to this a part of each of his feet,

created a despondency by which he in the year of 1878 took upon himself the disposition of his own life, and died by his own hand at Missouri Valley in the year last named. Mr. Brannon was honorable and generous, and as brave as magnanimous, and now that the grave possesses all that we formerly called the embodiment of a gentleman and scholar, I can only say, judge him with the same measure by which we ourselves would wish to be judged.

Time and space forbid that mention should here be made of all who belonged to the legal fraternity who have attempted to practice law in the county, from the fact that many have been birds of passage, and some scavengers.

One Frank Wolf, who located at Woodbine, kept this part of the legal vineyard in a continual uproar during the time of his stay in the place, and finally by his rascality called down the vengeance of the court upon his head and was disbarred, leaving this county in unmagnified disgrace.

Frank Griffin, of Dunlap, was of the order of the gentleman last named as of Woodbine, and during his professional life in the county had his shingle floating in the breeze at the town of Dunlap. This person being somewhat disgusted with the practice of the law in the county, departed hence, without giving his clients notice of his departure, leaving the town which had given him more than merited support, solitary and alone on horseback.

G. W. Thompson, of Dunlap, was never sufficiently informed in the merits and philosophy of legal intricacies as to be of any advantage to himself or disadvantage to others; never ventured out into the current so as to be beyond his depth. This personage left Dunlap in 1885 and since that time has been a resident of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

The Hon. L. R. Bolter became a member of the bar of this county as early as 1865, and from that date to the present has ever upheld the reputation and glory of the profession. With

the exception of Joe. H. Smith, Mr. Bolter is the oldest practitioner at the bar of this county. Mr. Bolter was, in his younger days, a student of Hillsdale College, Michigan, and studied law under the Hon. Salathiel C. Coffinbury at Constantine in the last named State, at which place he was admitted to the bar. Coming to Iowa in 1865, he immediately entered the arena as a legal gladiator and from that to the present has studiously prosecuted or defended all causes intrusted to his management, with a devotion worthy of the profession to which he has the honor to belong.

J. W. Barnhart is the next oldest attorney in the county; he is now 50 years of age and a graduate of the University of Michigan. He was admitted to the bar as a practicing attorney in 1865, in Boone county, Iowa. He was actively engaged in the practice of his profession at that place until 1878, when he relocated at Logan, and from that day to the present he has been among the foremost members of the bar. Mr. Barnhart is a man of sterling qualities and though not among the first to unravel the mysteries and intricacies of law to court and jury, in the county, yet during his stay among the people of the county he has won a reputation in the Supreme Court which is both enviable to attorneys and an honor to the profession of which he is an honored member.

Major Charles MacKenzie is 44 years old, and a bachelor. He served for three years in the late rebellion, under the title of Major, in the Ninth Iowa regiment of Iowa Volunteers, and, when the war was over he read law under D. E. Lyon, of Dubuque, Iowa, and was admitted to the bar in 1867. Following his admission, he practiced his profession at Dubuque, Eldora, Mason City, Sioux City, and last, but not least, at Dunlap, in this county. The Major is a lawyer of ripe mind, of unquestioned integrity, commanding appearance, and an excellent student. He is in the prime of manhood as a lawyer, and merits a top round in the ladder of professional standing.

H. H. Roadifer is an academic graduate of Mt. Vernon, Illinois. He read law in the office of Hon. T. Lyle Dickey, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Illinois. He was admitted to the bar in that State in the year 1875. Coming to Iowa immediately following his admission to the bar, he located at Emerson, Iowa, and was Principal of the High School at that place for the period of one year and a half. He afterward located at Logan and began to practice his profession in 1878.

Mr. Roadifer has been among the most successful lawyers of this county since his location here, and has an excellent record, not only at the local bar of the county, but also in the Supreme Court, to which many of the cases in which he has been interested have found final adjudication.

Mr. S. I. King is nearly to the manner born, being only two years old at the time of the settlement of his parents in this county. I might say that he is as near being an Iowa lawyer as the present age of this State will warrant, for he informs me that he cannot recollect whether he was born in the State of Iowa or in the State of New York. Being educated in the best schools of the county, and, after taking a course at the State University, at Iowa City, he acted as Principal of the High School at Magnolia for the term of one year, and then being under the especial tutelage of the Law School of Judge C. C. Cole and Hon. George G. Wright, at Des Moines, and having received his diploma at this school, he came to Logan and began the practice of his profession in 1877, since which time he has kept up his well deserved honors and to-day stands in the front rank.

A. L. Harvey (the banker) was admitted to the practice in 1868, while Judge Ford was on the bench. Mr. Harvey does not give much time to the law, his whole attention being devoted to real estate and banking. It could not be expected that they who do not spend their time and entire energies in storing their minds with fine distinctions, now made by our Judges, could

successfully compete with those who make this profession their whole study and devote an undivided life in mastering the philosophy of legal principles and the rules of practice.

Captain W. M. Magden, of Woodbine, follows as next in the list. This veteran, when entering the army in 1861, was the embodiment of physical manhood, but the rebel bullets and fatigue of marches, and disease of southern swamps, have only left a remnant of former perfection. In the business of the profession, the Captain keeps up his whiffletree, and by all is regarded as an honest lawyer.

J. A. Phillips, our present County Attorney, is a graduate of Westminster College, of Lawrence county, Pennsylvania. Mr. Phillips resides at Dunlap, and was elected to the above named position at the fall election of 1886, and will hold over until the 1st of January, 1889. The personage last named was admitted to the bar at Newcastle, Lawrence county, in 1873, and soon thereafter located at the town of Dunlap. Since that time until election as County Attorney, was attorney for the bank at that place. Mr. Phillips is a very careful, conscientious man, and a member of the Congregational Church at the place of his residence.

C. R. Bolter first took lessons in educational archery under Prof. J. D. Hornby, at the High School at Magnolia, and from this last named place went to the Iowa State University at Iowa City, and when quitting this took up the study of law in his father's office, and, together with his brother, C. A., was, after a very severe examination by the local bar of Harrison county, in 1883, admitted to practice. Mr. Bolter is still young, and with half of the energy of the father would soon stand at the front of the local law class.

C. A. Bolter, the younger brother, is partly the product of Prof. S. G. Rogers, formerly of Logan School. After graduating in Logan School, he attended Tabor College, and from there to his father's office, where, under the tutelage of the parent, after a

rigid examination by a committee appointed by Judge Lewis, was, in 1883, given a certificate, which examination showed he was richly entitled to.

Lafayette Brown, of Missouri Valley, is a graduate of the Law Class of 1879, of the Iowa State University. Located in Missouri Valley when first unfurling his legal banner to the breeze, and from that time to the present has been actively engaged in the practice, yet the greater part of his time is taken up now with real estate and agency business.

Marcellus Holbrook, the banker at Missouri Valley, began the practice of his profession at Magnolia in 1865, and remained there until about 1873, at which time he removed to Missouri Valley, and began the banking business, in which he has been quite successful, so much so that the business of the law is by him left to others.

J. S. Dewell and John S. McGavren constitute the law firm of Dewell & McGavren, of Missouri Valley. These are graduates of the Law Department of 1883. The senior member of the firm is a graduate of Ames College, and the latter of Tabor. These young men possess sterling qualities, and have met with a success far beyond that of young men just starting in the practice. This success is partly attributable to their learning in the law, the honesty they so rigorously practice, and the assistance of friends they are so fortunate to possess in such copious quantities.

S. H. Cochran, of Logan, was once a cadet at the West Point Military Academy, and from that place to Iowa City, where he graduated in the Law Department of the State University in 1868, when in 1869 he located at Missouri Valley and began the practice of law. Mr. Cochran was for a term of years the law partner of Mr. J. C. Rhodabeck, and then formed a partnership with one Hart. This was soon dissolved, and then a partnership was formed of Cochran & Baily; this in turn was dispensed with, and Mr. Cochran moved to Logan in 1882, since which

time he has devoted his entire energies to the practice of his profession. Mr. Cochran is energetic and daring, and works for the client as long as there is hope for success for attorney or client.

Cyrus Arndt, Esq., of Missouri Valley, was the law student of Mr. S. H. Cochran, and was admitted to the bar prior to the passage of the statute requiring examination in the Supreme Court. Mr. Arndt has been crowned the "great pardon lawyer" of the mighty West, from the fact that during the last half year of the administration of Buren R. Sherman as Governor of this State, he, by reason of his good standing with said gubernator, procured the free, full and unconditional pardon of all the saloonists of Missouri Valley who had been tried, found guilty and fined in Judge Lewis' court in this county. No other person had the fertility of brain to originate, nor the cheek to present, such a request to a Governor of a Northern State; and no other Executive ever lived who would have disgraced the exalted position of Chief Magistrate by even entertaining, much less granting, the pardons.

John A. Berry was the student of Mr. John V. Evans, and through his instrumentality was admitted to the bar at Logan, Iowa, in 1879. The gentleman last named, as some seem to think, is the *protege* of the court, but whether this is true, I have neither knowledge nor information sufficient to form a belief, only this far, that if partiality has been by any courts shown this attorney, it must have been in the absence of the author.

F. M. Dance, of Missouri Valley, is a graduate of Ann Arbor, Michigan, of the class of 1876. He located in Missouri Valley in May, 1868, and for the past twenty years has labored hard in the legal vineyard, with flattering results, both professionally and financially.

Minor B. Baily, of Dunlap, is a promising young attorney, and will in the near future rise in the profession. His present

knowledge of the law, coupled with his untiring energy, will not fail to merit the hoped-for recognition, the objective point of the real lawyer.

Thomas Arthur graduated in the class of 1881 at the State University at Iowa City, is a young man of excellent habits, good education and an excellent clerk. Up to the present date, he has not launched out into the wide expanse of law on his own hook, but for the past five years, has been constantly employed in the Clerk's office, either as deputy or principal Clerk of the District Court. It is fortunate that for the past ten years this office has been filled by those conversant with the law and the legal forms of such business. This opinion would be the more readily formed by an inspection of some of the records now extant at the Clerk's office. To a casual observer twenty years ago, but little of the proceedings of the Courts were spread upon the record, and much that does so appear is so unintelligible that in order to obtain a translation thereof lessons must be taken on the hieroglyphics of the China tea chests in order to accomplish a faithful rendering of the matter.

P. W. Cain, of Dunlap, now a young man of 27, bids fair to become a lawyer of note, some time in the near future. He was educated at Bloomfield, Tabor and Keokuk; when from these places of learning, he entered the Des Moines University, where he was admitted to the practice of the law in 1886, settled in Dunlap, where he has magnified the profession by a faithful adherence to legitimate business. For him, as is the case with all young attorneys, there is much to learn it and can only be accomplished by diligence and perseverance.

Col. F. W. Hart, who is at the present time one of Gov. Larabee's staff officers, was admitted to the bar in Cedar Rapids, Linn county, Iowa, and located in this county in 1881, since which time he has devoted a greater portion of his time to the land and loan agency business than to the law; yet whenever he has sufficient time, is always at hand in court settling some estate or

arranging for the trial of some case. The Colonel does not make the law a specialty, but only takes a hand when imperatively necessary.

Mr. Linus Bassett, of Little Sioux, is a graduate of the Law Department of Iowa State University, does not enjoy a very rugged constitution, and hence does not give his undivided energies to the practice. Mr. Bassett is of that straightforward school that permits no crookedness, and has a reputation for honesty, which is the basis for a lucrative practice.

John A. Traver and S. E. Wilmot are both of Dunlap, are each young in the practice, and possessed of that material which in time, by proper application, will place them well to the front at the bar of their adopted home.

There are twenty-two attorneys of local residence in the county, which if the population of the county was divided up equally between these, each attorney would have 1,136 and 4-11 of a population from which to draw his nourishment.

Of these twenty-two, eight firms do nearly all the business in the courts, occasioned by reason of the fact that many of those who hold certificates of admission have studied the law more for their own protection than for profits arising from the practice. Perhaps no profession is so universally berated as that of the lawyer, and upon his defenseless head are emptied all the woes of an ignorant, selfish and prejudiced people.

To be a lawyer is the acquirement of something that passes not by inheritance, or purchased alone by bank accounts or high social standing. A law-trained mind is a mine of wealth to the possessor, and obtained by him by hard, persistent, continuous individual effort. It is not the result of the labor of a day, month or year, but that of a whole life time.

At Oxford, one hundred and thirty years ago, it was truly stated in a lecture by one well informed in the law, "that a competent knowledge of the laws of that society in which we live, is the proper accomplishment of every gentleman." How many of

those who so unmercifully criticise, condemn and slander the real lawyer, can tell what the laws of the land are in which they live?

Right here permit me to say that those who seem to have the most to say against the attorneys are those who are the first to call into active being the services of an attorney.

Has the attorney ever manifested the want of ordinary discretion that many of the would-be honest farmers do, in matters pertaining to their ordinary business? Let a lightning rod squad come into a community, or a cloth, or tree, or cultivator, or plow peddler, strike a community, and in less than one week, the lawyer's office will be flooded with disgruntled farmers, who, by the flattery and deceit of those last above named, have been duped and magnificently bled out of their honest earnings.

The only way by which the services of an attorney can reasonably be dispensed with is for all men to deal justly one with the other, and let the promise be equally as binding as the written contract; for, rest assured, that as long as there is a determination to take advantage, to get something for nothing, to take advantage of the necessities of the unfortunate, to grind the poor by unconscionably overstepping their power to accomplish and then, when the day arrives for payment, to take all the crystalizations of the last year's toil for a pittance, will call for the services of one knowing the law.

If there were no violations of the last five precepts of the Decalogue, there would be no lawyers to present a cause, there being no cause to present; but as long as mankind dishonor parents, kill each other, commit adultery, steal, bear false witness and covet and carry into existence this covetous disposition, so long will there be courts to punish criminals and lawyers to prosecute and defend these forbidden acts.

A man may be a physician and not be possessed of sufficient professional knowledge to distinguish one disease from another, nor to know what remedy to apply, if the disease was properly guessed at, and community call him a great healer.

The minister of the Gospel may stand in the sanctified pulpit from Sabbath to Sabbath, and on every such occasion be guilty of plagiarism, and sell to his hearers these second class sermons, or give utterances to such dogmas that none but the most credulous would, for a moment think of giving place to, and he be called the embodiment of theology simply because there is none to meet him at the end and then and there refute the propositions.

Were the doctors and ministers placed in the arena and compelled to produce the authority and philosophy of each statement, when the same originated and under what circumstances, together with the wear and tear of the same from the time of the enunciation of such doctrine down to the present, there would be somewhat of a different judgment passed on the ability of the different classes.

The lawyer's position is met step by step, and every inch of advancement is met with a degree of earnestness and learning which calls for the time, place, person and all the circumstances by which such finding was reached, under what statute this or that decision was made, and the changes which may have taken place since the first rule, and woe be to the lawyer who cannot produce "thus saith the court" for a position contended for, unless the position is based on the uncertainties of statutes which neither court nor attorney can form any adequate idea as to the thought of the lawmaking power at the time of its creation. The judges soon measure the depth of learning of the lawyer, but who are the judges for the physician and minister? Few of those who attend church can remember the subject of the sermon ten minutes after the same is delivered, and so many are so intently thinking of their various trades, that they never hear the text or the sermon.

CHAPTER VI.

WARS PRIOR TO THE REBELLION.

There are citizens of this county who have participated in three wars, viz.: The Mexican, Indian and the late Rebellion.

In calling attention to those who were soldiers in the Mexican war, notwithstanding forty years have passed since the declaration of peace, there are at the time of this writing sixteen persons, residents of this county, who served during the greater part of the two years, which marks the duration thereof, viz.:

Col. Addison Cochran, First Cavalry, Little Sioux.

Edward Brown, Sixteenth U. S. Infantry, Little Sioux.

Joseph W. Relley, (teamster) Second Infantry, Little Sioux.

W. A. Babb, First Indiana Infantry, Reeder's Mills.

Edwin E. Ervin, private, First Indiana Infantry, Reeder's Mills.

Wm. D. Frazier, private, First Indiana Infantry, Logan.

Joseph McCallum, First Kentucky Infantry, Magnolia, Iowa.

Edward Murphy, Ordnance Corps, Dunlap.

D. P. McDonald, Second Regiment Ohio Infantry, Magnolia.

Wm. Mincy, Fourth Tennessee Infantry, Woodbine.

J. B. Baker, Sixteenth U. S. Regulars, Logan.

Nathan Myers, Second Indiana U. S. Infantry, Logan.

William Steele, Mormon Legion, California Junction.

Abraham Adams, Third Ohio Infantry, Dunlap.

S. A. Likens, Fourth Indiana Regiment, Modale.

Samuel Vitor, Co. C, First Kentucky Regiment, Modale.

These are all now far past their threescore years and show us that forty years last past, they were men of iron constitutions. I do not know what feeling permeates the minds of other per-

sons, but I must confess, that for these men I have a feeling of the utmost respect—a feeling bordering on adoration. They appear to me to be the moving, living monuments of an army which knew no obstacle too great to surmount, no suffering too great to overcome and no Mexican army too numerous to attack and conquer. Their achievements and heroism have never been measured by the present generation, because of the battles fought and won during the four years of war in our own midst. The men in deadly conflict in these latter battles have so far outnumbered the apparent insignificant forces of the United States, sent to Mexican soil to maintain the supremacy of our arms and vindicate the Nation's honor, that quite few tarry long enough at the historic page to crystalize the truth and glean therefrom the real boldness, heroism and glory of that short but sanguine conflict.

Mr. Jonathon McKee, of Persia, is reported as being a private in the Fifth U. S. Regulars, but in what Indian war he participated is not stated, and hence the subject spoken of is left with that same uncertainty in which found.

HAMILTON'S DEFEAT

Is the name given by the old settlers to a skirmish, or as some term it, a battle, had by and between the whites and a band of 150 Omaha bucks accompanied by their squaws and families at or near the farm now owned by James Roberts, in Boyer township, being on the left or east bank of the Willow river. This occurred at the first period of the fall hunt of 1853 and came about in this way: These Omaha Indians had no claim to this country as a hunting ground, but claimed a right generally exercised by all nations past and present, that might made right, and because there were so few white settlers here at this time and because the red men were most numerous, that therefore they had the unqualified right to hunt where and when they pleased, and somewhat like the young people of this day who go

out on a fishing excursion, presume that they have the right to all the neighboring hen roosts, and by custom indulged so far back as the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, have the right to milk all the cows in a radius of two miles of camp. These Omahas carrying this right into execution entered the county at the time last named in two squads or bands, one going up the Willow and the other up the Boyer. This band of twenty or more bucks who took the Willow trail, were apprehended by about twenty-five settlers, who after taking them prisoners, bought them a beef, fed them well and carried them back to the Missouri river and put them on the Nebraska side. But the band which was making their way up the Boyer being strong, having about 150 bucks as aforesaid, together with their squaws and children, would not consent to surrender and take the back track as did the smaller band, and as a result about twenty-five whites came up to them, and desirous of finding them out in small hunting parties, surprise them and thus make the grand rounds until all of the 150 were made prisoners, but "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft a'glee;" so with plan of warfare for coming up to a small squad of Indians and demanding a surrender: the Injuns attempted to run to camp, but not until John Thompson had taken one gun from a "brave" and James W. Bates had shot another through the arm, slightly wounding him, and upon further reconnoitering the whites as aforesaid, only numbering twenty-five, withdrew their forces and sent for reinforcements. These coming in during the night and during the first half of the next day, gave the whites the thought that though they only had fifty men they could easily knock the war paint off the untutored sons of the forest.

They who answered to roll call at this time were, as far as the memory of those who took part in the battle, as follows: Capt. C. M. Hamilton, then Sheriff of the county, John Thompson, Daniel Brown, Ira Perjue, A. C. Todd, Jesse C. Wills, George Brigham, E. T. Hardin, Horatio Caywood, George Caywood, Frank Caywood,

Collins I. Cutler, Levi Motz, Jerry Motz, James W. Bates, — Shadley, David Gamet, Sol Gamet, Isaac Gamet, Thomas F. Vanderhoof, E. T. McKenney, Uriah Jewel, S. J. Comfort, Sam Coon, George White, D. R. Rogers, James Hardy, P. G. Cooper, Wm. V. Cooper, et al. These meeting at a rallying point as agreed upon, at the residence of old Solomon Oaks, then living at the farm which Benijah Abrams subsequently owned and upon which he died, listened attentively to a speech from Brown, and having taken counsel as to the order of battle, fell into line and marched for the Indians who were not more than four or five miles from this rendezvous.

Of all others, Shadley, at this distance, was the bravest of the brave, and was determined to excel all others in the number of scalps that should dangle from his belt before the setting of another sun. Passing from this place in a northerly direction, they soon began to see indications of the enemy, and some one of the party, having but little discretion, fired at a deer that sprang up and ran across the trail, when, as soon as the gun was fired, the Indians were seen scampering for the left bank of the Willow river, which was in near proximity to the place where they were then located. As soon as possible, and in much quicker time than it takes to write it, the Indians, as well as all their ponies, were well entrenched under the banks of the stream and out of danger, unless a charge was made to dislodge them. One saucy young brave, mounted on a cream colored pony, kept constantly riding back and forth on the opposite bluffs, giving orders to those under the banks, and, by his bravado, made himself a conspicuous mark for the whites, who wasted quite a quantity of gun-powder and lead on him, but to no avail, the ranges of the rifles being all too brief to reach him. There was but one gun in the corps which would have silenced this saucy fellow, and that was owned by Mr. Charles Gilmore; he refused to draw a bead on Mr. Injun himself or let any one else use his gun, saying, that if they killed any of the Indians it would make

them mad and they might hurt some of the whites. Long before the whites had arrived at shooting distance of the enemy, Shadley, who, an hour previous, was so brave, came to the conclusion that he was riding a borrowed horse, and if the horse was killed or wounded he would have to pay for him, so he took a position well in the rear, and, at the commencement of the firing he turned his yellow-colored blind mare and made off at the fastest speed possible; but he had not run over ten rods when the horse stumbled and fell over a gopher hill, leaving Shadley unhorsed, and then hearing quite a fusillade, it is said he began to pray, and some of the survivors of the battle say that his prayer was in the following words:

“O, Lord, bless us, bein’ as ye’re in the habit of doin’ such tricks; be with us to day something similar as you was with Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, or Mad Anthony Wayne; brace up Captain Hamilton and stay his men so that I will have time to get this confounded old yaller mare back to her owner so that I will not have to pay for her; and O, Lord, get me out of this scrape and I’ll be dam’d if you’ll ever ketch me in such another snap; for Jesus’ sake—whoa, Cleopatra, ye old yaller fool—Amen!”

Shadley soon recovered from his unfortunate condition, and mounting old Cleopatra, he broke for the nearest settlement. In his hurry he wore out the ramrod of his gun in urging the borrowed mare to her greatest speed.

As before stated, the settlers had taken position on the bluffs on the left bank—the distance between them and the enemy being so great that both parties were really beyond each others’ range, yet, notwithstanding this, now and then the bullets flew alarmingly close to many of them. Soon the Indians began to advance by quietly crawling through the tall grass and tall thickets of canes, and at this time quite one-half of the whites having skulked to the rear and mostly on the retreat, those who had the “sand” and had stood their ground, deemed it impru-

dent for them to face the enemy when they were outnumbered six to one, when they, too, called a retreat and broke in some confusion for the settlement further south.

John Thompson and David Gamet were the last to leave the field, from the fact that they felt greatly angered at the conduct of those who were so windy before danger was experienced and had so small a stock of fight and fortitude when necessary. These last named were so closely pressed by the Indians that when mounting their horses, Thompson dropped his pouch of ammunition and had to tarry until the same was recovered, and Gamet had hitched his horse to a tree near by, and when firing was had the animal had tried to free herself from the danger anticipated, and had so tightened the halter stall, that he was compelled to sever the same with his knife before he could mount, and having discharged his gun at an Indian who had approached quite close to him, mounted his horse and both attempted to load their guns while their horses were on the full run, but in this act they were short of practice and as a result the powder was constantly spilled and could not be made to enter the barrel of the gun.

Part of this fighting force on the side of the settlers were footmen, viz.: Thomas F. Vanderhoof, E. T. McKenney, Uriah Jewell, S. J. Comfort and George White, and when the skedaddle of the whites became general, these last named were left quite at the mercy of the Indians, from the fact they were cut off from their fellows, and in order to save themselves, dropped into a large canebrake near at hand and remained therein until past midnight before attempting to reach their fellows. Mr. Vanderhoof relates that Jewell had a pocket full of hard biscuits which would have knocked the socks off of the most aged "hard tack" in the late Rebellion, and that the possessor thereof kept constantly crunching the same while they remained in the slough, among the canes and water, and that his constant grinding and crunching made so much noise that he felt sure the

Indians could have heard the sound for half a mile. After the hour of midnight had passed they all emerged from their hiding place and made good their escape to the nearest settlement, and on the following day when they came to examine their wardrobes, those who wore buckskin pants during the battle, found the same in such condition that they had to be sent to the washerwoman for cleansing—the water in the slough having been so muddy, you know.

The casualties of this battle, as furnished by one who participated therein, is as follows, viz.:

Killed, none.

Wounded by bullets or war clubs, none.

Severely frightened, 50.

Ramrods lost in fight, 18.

Ramrods worn out on horses in retreat, 30.

Bruised in retreat, occasioned by want of saddles, 27.

Full of poor whisky, 13.

Prayer meeting in action, 1.

From the time of the earliest settlement until 1853, the Indians were quite troublesome, and at frequent times acted with a degree of insolence and independence that merited instant punishment, but they like all cowards, chose their subjects and opportunities.

In 1849, six Sioux Indians came to the settlement at Calhoun, and boldly rode off six horses, two belonging to Mr. Daniel Brown, and four belonging to a Mr. Litz, without even thanking the owners for the donation. They were immediately followed by Brown and his son and Litz, but wherefore the madness of three men following six Indians, who were mounted with relays, and the fighting force two to one. At this time it was deemed much more safe to perform the farm labor with cattle, from the fact that this character of property was not so coveted by the redskins, or because they could not be so rapidly hurried out of the country.

In 1848, while Brown was in Missouri, earning flour and meal in the harvest fields of that State, the Indians came to his cabin and appropriated all the edibles and everything of value about the premises, and on his return, he⁺ learned that the wife and children had been subsisting entirely on young potatoes and milk for the past two weeks.

In the fall of 1850, Amos Chase (who, in thirty years after the occurrence I am about to relate, was Supervisor from Little Sioux), was herding cattle near the mouth of the Little Sioux river, caught an Omaha buck in the act of dressing a good fat steer, which he had killed. This fellow's name was "Jim Dick," and this daylight larceny so angered Chase that, having his rifle with him, he drew a bead on the blanketed thief, and gave him a good shot in that part of his person where there are the fewest bones, and midway between terra firma and brains. This so supremely surprised "Jim Dick," that, after clapping his hand on his hip, he leaped into the air, left the carcass of the unfortunate steer, gave a whoop that would have awakened the slumbering dead, and in violent and tumultuous haste broke for the territory of Nebraska by the nearest and most practicable route.

Two years after this occurrence Old Uncle Bill Martin, who then resided on the Soldier river, at the farm now owned by Mr. James Roberts, was in Council Bluffs, and knowing "Jim Dick," saw him on the street, and at the same time meeting Mr. Chase, just as Mr. "Injun" came up to Martin, Martin said, "Hello, Jim, is this you?" To which the "Injun" replied, by a big grunt, "Eugh, How?" Martin then stepping to the door of the store where Chase had just entered, said: "Here, Chase, I want to see you; come here." Chase came at once, and seeing "Dick" said, "You are the dam'd thief who stole my steers, are you not?" The Indian jumped at once, put himself down to the fastest Indian time on record, and never looked back until he had crossed the Missouri river, and was in Omaha.

From the time of this shooting by Chase, whenever an Indian

came along whose appearance did not fill the fancy of any of the settlers, they would say, "Are you Jim Dick?" To which interrogatory the Indian would invariably reply: "Me good Injun; me no steal cow," which, if further disputed, the Injun would put in the plea of an alibi, and conclusively prove that he was not in the locality at the time of the larceny, by introducing in evidence that part of his person corresponding with that where "Dick" was shot, which I might say, was conclusive.

The force of the bad example set by these Indians was not overcome even in the latter part of the '60 decade. For illustration I am requested to mention the following circumstance: W. B. Copeland and his family, in 1868, was living on the farm on which the old gentleman still resides, and having retired for the night, soon the dogs gave such a fearful howl, and appeared so earnestly defending some part of the property, that the eldest son, Joe, rose from his bed, and, taking the old musket which his father had carried for three years in the war, he loaded the same with goose shot, and, when satisfied that the "old timer" was in good whack, sallied forth to assist the dogs, as he supposed, in frightening away some prowling wild-cat, when he soon reached the place indicated by the dogs, and found them baying up a large cottonwood tree which stood near the stable, and looking eagerly around could see nothing for the infernal dogs to be barking at, but before returning to the house thought he would fire off the old musket so as to frighten away the animal, fowl or whatever kind of marauder was bothering the dogs; so, elevating his artillery, he discharged the same into the tree without taking any sight whatever, and no sooner had the gun been discharged than there came from some portion of the tree a mass or bundle of stuff which much resembled humanity of the masculine gender, and a sack full of something. The marksman running to the foot of the tree was surprised to see one of the objects rise to its feet and run like a deer—and in running

leap a five board fence without any apparent difficulty—it was a man—and the sack was full of live chickens. By the next day it was rumored on the streets of Logan that one or two doctors had a half-night's work in picking shot out of a certain man's hips, who had, by the careless use of his gun, discharged a full load into his person. Copeland's hen roost has not been molested since, and Joe is very glad he didn't see the fellow or he might not have hit him. As corroborating the above, a certain citizen of Logan was crippled and wore a coat shattered and torn by shot at the place covering the locus where the shot was extracted.

THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

When the seeds of discord were planted, or, I should rather say, consciously and helplessly left in our Federal Constitution by its framers, had, before the lapse of a single century of national existence, under the forcing heat of the slavery struggle, burst into the blood-red flower of Civil War, no county in all of the ninety and nine in the State of Iowa more promptly responded to the call, than did Harrison.

At first, the magnitude of the Secession monster was not realized, nor was the extent to which preparations had been made in the south half understood by our people. Many of our men then supposed that three, or at furthest, six months, would subdue the fractious natures of the Rebel hot-heads, yet, when six, aye, twelve and twenty-four months had elapsed, the suppression of this Rebel sentiment was scarcely nearer completion than when the first man enlisted from this county.

There were three elements in the county which appeared, so far as taking part in the dangers of the tented field, march or battles were concerned, personally conscious, that at the posts last named, there were many dangers to be met, and if possible, hard to overcome, viz.: The rebel sympathizer, the windy abolitionist, and the man of wealth. When the first

news came that war was inaugurated, the rebel sympathizer boldly told us we could never subdue the South, that there was no power in the Constitution of the United States to coerce a Sovereign State; and what was the most aggravating, was the satanic smile which illuminated their countenances on the reception of the news of a Federal defeat. True, the number of these men in our midst was not great, but more than enough to establish the doctrine of National depravity and party bigotry. On the other hand, the Abolitionist took exceptions as to the manner of prosecuting the war, saying that the object of negro emancipation was not sufficiently prominent at the beginning, and unless this was made the objective point, the Union was not worth the saving; that it would be infinitely more preferable that the South should succeed in the establishment of their Confederacy than have a Union such as that of the past, blurred, disgraced, and cursed with human slavery. The men of wealth had worshiped the almighty dollar; the mammon of wealth was the shrine at which they bowed, and the deity that received all their sacrifices; the thought of shouldering a musket and lowering their cast to that of the common soldiery, and partaking of the fatigue of the march, the dangers of the battle, as well as being exposed to the killing malaria of the swamp or marsh, kept these at home slumbering in beds of down, and toasting their toes at the pleasant surroundings of a comfortable home.

I call to mind an individual, who, though holding an office, and anticipating a better one in the near future, when the news came that Sumter was fired upon, said "Good; now we of the North have an opportunity to whale them rascally Southerners into line, and we'll do it." Of all who made such boasts at the beginning of the war, not one of them ever did more than encourage others to enlist, so that they would be exempt from draft by reason of the locality filling its quota.

Sixteen months had passed and gone before any individual

company was organized in the county, notwithstanding more than one hundred and fifty men had enlisted from the county prior to that time.

The men of the county were ripe for enlistment and were anxious for the opportunity, but unfortunately for the cause, some of those who had the ear of the Governor of the State at this time were anxious that some favored one who had made himself or themselves notorious by reason of the quantum of political mud they had carried for the party, were sought to be thrust upon the persons enlisting as officers, men in whom the real patriot had no confidence as to integrity, bravery or patriotism.

From the 1st of May, 1861, until May, 1864, on each Saturday, in more than a dozen of places in the county, men were on drill preparatory to entering the field either as cavalry, infantry or in battery. The outbursts of patriotism far excelled the hopes of the most sanguine. For country first, then party, was the unalloyed expression of nine-tenths of the entire arms bearing citizens. A few at the outset correctly measured the volume, intensity, duration and proportions of the mighty struggle being inaugurated; and to these a divided country presented a panorama of lost National greatness, and these without respect of party or party love, at once gave full and unqualified allegiance to the Nation's cause. In 1861 very many deserted the Democratic party because of the want of loyalty of this party, and joined their fortunes with those of the party in power, which was straining every nerve for the maintenance of the Union. Meetings were called and the citizens of the entire county promptly convened and exchanged thoughts as to what should be done. Among those most foremost in this was Captain W. W. Fuller, then an attorney at law, George S. Bacon and Joe H. Smith. Captain Fuller had methods by which he reached the heart of the people spontaneously, subtilely and effectively. He never appeared without evoking the most rapturous applause, and never disappointed the expectation of his auditors. His progress

in discourse was an ovation, and carried about him an atmosphere that attracted and cemented men to him. No man so low but felt he was a brother and none so high but felt he was his peer. While many other Democrats halted in the formation of an opinion as to what side they would give their allegiance, Captain George S. Bacon, as well as Joe H. Smith yielded absolute and complete allegiance to the Old Flag, and never, during all the time of the entire struggle, thought otherwise, than at the end the cause of the Federals would win. These last named divorced themselves from the party of their early choice, and in common with very many others enlisted at a seasonable moment for the purpose of maintaining the supremacy of the Government. To these last named, it was sometimes quite humiliating to hear those who remained at safety distance during the war, to question the sincerity and patriotism of those of the Democratic party who had forsaken home, friends, lucrative practice, left the plow in the furrow, and the wife and children in the home, and shouldered the musket in defense of the right. None but cowards and political tricksters, men who would sacrifice principle, would be guilty of such contemptible depravity; yet of these there was a sufficiency amounting to a surplus, at this time.

In 1861 Hon. B. F. Roberts, of the strictest sect of Democracy, as well as many others in his neighborhood, came to the reasonable and loyal conclusion that the better plan would be to restore order and good government in the South, and then when this was accomplished return to the home and family and vote the Democratic ticket as of old. This was practiced by him on one occasion while in the army, but he in common with many others soon learned to vote as they were shooting. The infernal yells of skulkers and copperheads at the rear were prolonging the war, and while not participating in the struggle at the front, were rendering valuable assistance at the rear. This, together with many other acts and circumstances, soon drilled out of the

Democratic soldier all love for the stay-at-home Rebel sympathizer. Some of the influential Republicans of this age, men in this county who have been elected to represent it in the halls of the State Legislature, never were converted and convinced of the fact that secession was forever wrong and the maintenance of the Federal Union forever right until the close of the war—not until that which they had predicted could never be performed was accomplished, then they soon began to yell as lustily as any who had been to the front and returned all covered with scars, or had sacrificed a limb or health for the perpetuation of the Union. In attending the campfires of those who have experienced the toils of marches, smelt the smoke of battle, heard the terrible roar of an hundred guns making the very earth quake and man as ferocious as the animal at bay, and had charged to the very cannon's mouth—I have witnessed those who remained at home during those dark and bloody days, who could not find sufficient words in the English vocabulary to sufficiently portray the detestation they then held for the "Lincoln hirelings," to strain every nerve to have a place at the head of the table in these feasts of "pork and beans" commemorative of the days of war and bloodshed. Oh, shame, for such unblushing hypocrisy!

During the first half of the winter of 1861-62 the county began to be tremendously aroused, for previous to that time 80 men had actually run off to Council Bluffs and Omaha and enlisted, from the fact that no company organizations had been made at home. Company B, of the glorious old Fourth Iowa, had sixteen Harrison county boys defending the flag. The Second Iowa battery had twelve, the First Nebraska cavalry eight or ten, and twenty-five in the Fifth Iowa cavalry, as well as twenty-seven in other organizations. These writing home fired the hearts of those at home, when in one short week 51 of this county enlisted in Company H, of the Fifteenth Iowa,

under the leadership of Captain John A. Danielson and Captain Logan Crawford, of Calhoun.

This feeling of patriotism increased until the 12th of August, 1862, when Captain George S. Bacon, Fuller and Joe H. Smith determined that they would take a hand in the fun, and no sooner was this matter determined than a company of 101 men was raised in one week thereafter.

This was the first time that local bounties were offered to persons enlisting, for the Board of Supervisors at that time pledged themselves to give to each soldier enlisting and being accepted by the examining surgeon, 80 acres of swamp or overflowed lands not already entered, in the county, or in lieu thereof, \$100 in swamp land scrip, the same assignable. For further information see the acts of the Board herein set forth.

This bonus was not very highly prized by the parties enlisting, from the fact that many enlisting sold their rights under this resolution for from \$25 to \$40; and these were gobbled up by the domestic land sharks, and in fact, scarcely benefited the soldier to any considerable extent. This, then, was by the Board extended to all persons who, prior to this time, had enlisted from this county and were accredited thereto. Some have questioned the disinterestedness of the Board in the passage of this resolution, from the fact that they charge that it was done so as to have the county furnish her quota and then the draft would not be resorted to, and they be spared paying out their money in the way of procuring substitutes. This opinion is certainly far fetched, and shows that those who urge this, have sought to find cause against those who were acting from the purest and most patriotic motives.

Scarcely had the company last named designated her officers, or rather before the persons forming the company had departed for their homes, when, at the hour of midnight, a courier from Sioux City entered the town with the news of an Indian massacre near Sioux City, and that the few settlers left were on a full

rush for the settlements on to the south. When this news was heard arms were sent to the company at once from Council Bluffs, and in a day and a half the company were en route for the country north of Sioux City. Company C (as it was afterwards called) was the first company of infantry to arrive at the place last named, and it was truly astonishing to see the terrible fright that the settlers had experienced in and about Sioux City, and also to the north and east. In many places they had, in their fright and haste, abandoned every particle of property, and at many of the farms and farm houses the stock was left in the corral, the unbaked bread in the ovens of the stoves, and in some places the dinner was left on the table untouched. Some fled with their families on horses, some on mules, others having no other means of conveyance, loaded the wife and children in ox carts and ox wagons and thus slowly plodded their way to supposed safety. Quite a number of the residents of Harrison county at once abandoned their homes and either moved to Council Bluffs or to the East. This was wholly unnecessary, from the fact that there had not been any Indians within one hundred and fifty miles of Sioux City at the time of the stampede. While the company last named were leaving Magnolia as all supposed, for glory or the grave, many were the ludicrous parting of husband and wife, mother and son, and last, but not least, "sweet-heart with sweet-heart." This expedition only proved to be a sort of "picnic" and in three weeks they were at home awaiting orders for going into camp for drill.

Oh, the wild excitement of those days! the flaunting flag, the sound of preparation, the music of the boisterous drums, the silver voices of heroic bugles. Here are assemblages of earnest, excited people, dwelling on the words and thoughts of the speaker, and ever and anon voice his sentiments by the heroic shouts. The call is made for volunteers, and men with flushed faces rush forward to be the first to head the lists, but yonder is the pale cheek of the wife keenly feeling the inspiration of

the moment, but sadly contemplating the separation and possible widowhood of herself, and orphanage of their little ones.

The final parting hour arrives; some are whispering the vows of eternal love to the maidens they adore and lingeringly part forever; others are bending over the cradle and kissing the sleeping babes; some are receiving the blessings of the old men; some are parting with mothers who hold them to their bosoms as in infancy and press them to their hearts and kiss and kiss them again; are speechless for the agony of the moment, and some are talking with wives, endeavoring by brave words, spoken in the old tone, to drive away the awful fear. They part. The wife is standing in the door with the babe in her arms, bathed in beautiful sunlight and in tears. At the turn of the street or lane the husband waves his hand and the wife answers by holding aloft in her loving arms their child. He is gone, and forever.

Who are those stealthily following yonder by path which skirts the grove? Why do they select the "hour of night's dark arch the key-stone?" What business calls for midnight meeting in the deserted cabin in the center of that grove, far from human habitation and beyond the reach of etching ears? They are the "Knights of the Golden Circle," meeting in secret conclave to plot against the Government and plan the assassination of innocent and unsuspecting men. I would not attempt to limit the power of the Almighty, and while I have the greatest reverence for the Deity, nevertheless I am firm in the conviction that it is beyond his power to raise these midnight murderers and assassins to a status of respectable degradation in *hell*.

These were as surely and effectually marked as was Cain after the murder of his brother, for upon the receipt of the news of a Federal victory their countenances were as dark and frowning as Erebus, and sought seclusion in the jungles; but if the reports were to the effect that the "Feds" had been whipped out of their boots, then there would be a smile on their countenances broad as the depth of the depravity of their hearts.

The following are the names of all who enlisted from this county, and the different commands to which they belonged:

MEN FROM HARRISON COUNTY WHO ENLISTED IN CO. B, FOURTH
IOWA INFANTRY.

First Lieut., Jasper W. Bonney, Little Sioux.
Leonidas D. Chandler, wounded at Chickasaw Bayou.
Frank O. Danielson, residence not known.
William H. Ennes, died in Andersonville prison, March 21,
1864.
Frank J. Strite.
Thomas R. Brooks, wounded at Chickasaw Bayou.
John L. Holdskom, died November 30, 1863, at Memphis.
James W. Murphy.
Bruce R. Purcell, killed near Dallas, Georgia.
James Rablin, Dakota.
John H. Reel, died in Andersonville prison, August 26, 1864.
Jacob Stout, wounded at Chickasaw.
Alfred W. Walcott, residence not known.
Luther Young, wounded, and died at Louisville, Kentucky,
February 24, 1864.

SECOND IOWA BATTERY.

Solomon J. Blakesly, not known.
Julius S. Kreamer, died at St. Louis, November 18, 1861.
Benjamin B. Loss, Logan, Iowa,
Calvin C. Little, Logan, Iowa.
Martin F. Little.
Asa E. Noyes, Leadville, Colorado.
Joel Phillips, not known.
Jasper Reeder, Morrillville, Nebraska.
James Reeder, Kansas.
Thomas Reed.
Wm. F. Schaffer.
Wm. Tucker, Morrillville, Nebraska.

FIFTH CAVALRY, IOWA, COMPANY A.

- Charles G. Scofield, (blind) Logan, Iowa.
 Wm. A. Scofield, not known.
 Moses Scofield, not known.
 W. L. Davis, Missouri Valley, Iowa.
 Hugo Holdoegel, Woodbine, Iowa.
 Isaac J. Lewis, died in 1883, at Woodbine, Iowa.
 Joseph Musgrave, died at Paducah, Kentucky, June 27, 1862.
 James Richardson, not known.
 William Richardson, not known.
 Marshall Sherman, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
 James T. Bucher, Boyer township.
 First Lieut. James W. Landon, Co. B Fifth Cavalry, Mo.
 Chester McEvers, not known.
 Alma Patterson, wounded, not known.
 Augustine Williamson, Nebraska.
 Bruce Purcell, died December 5, 1861, St Louis.
 Christopher C. Landon, died February 28, 1864, Nashville,
 Tenn.
 Richard Good, captured in Andersonville, 1862, Logan, Iowa.
 Thomas Wallace, captured and died in Andersonville.

FIRST NEBRASKA CAVALRY.

- Rufus P. Cady.
 Isaac N. Gilman.
 Wm. H. H. La Flesh.
 H. C. Harshbarger, (Q. M. S.) Woodbine, Iowa.
 Isaac J. Lewis, dead.

COMPANY H, FIFTEENTH IOWA INFANTRY.

- Captain John A. Danielson, wounded in the hip at the battle
 of Shiloh.
 Captain Logan W. Crawford, wounded at the battle of Corinth.
 Charles H. Crombie, died at Chattanooga.

- Warren W. Rose, Salt Lake.
Geo. S. Perkins, died in hospital at Keokuk.
James E. Rice, died of wounds, at Vicksburg, Sept. 26, 1863.
O. M. Bedsaul, died at home.
Alex. B. Rodgers, residence not known.
Nelson G. Boynton, wounded at Shiloh, Missouri Valley.
Isaac H. Brooks, died at Athens, January 7, 1864.
William Dunfree, residence not known.
James Tull, died at Jefferson Barracks, September 17, 1864.
Alfred C. Barnes, died a prisoner of war at Andersonville
August 1, 1864.
Richard D. Boyd, wounded at Corinth, Modale.
Martin Billiter.
James Clark, wounded at Shiloh and died in 1880.
Solomon V. Catlin.
Peter E. Cromer, Missouri Valley.
John Esley, residence not known.
Benjamin Esley, wounded at Atlanta.
William Evans, Woodbine.
John W. Ellis, died of wounds received at Shiloh, April 23,
1862.
John H. Forgues, wounded at Atlanta.
William H. Gerbrick, residence not known.
Josiah S. Gordon, killed at Corinth, October 4, 1862.
Philip P. Hippart, (nothing known.)
James H. House, died at his home.
Andrew J. Heageny, Missouri Valley.
David Knauss, Logan.
Elijah McClannahan, Nebraska.
Smith McCumpsey.
George Monin.
Aaron McCoid, Reeder's Mills.
James N. McMananie, California Junction.
Benjamin Maynard.

- Patrick Murphy, wounded and died at Andersonville.
 Chester Noyes, residence not known.
 Sylvester Noyes, residence not known.
 Benjamin Ross, dead.
 Austin G. Reves, dead.
 Levi J. Streeter, wounded at Shiloh, taken prisoner and never returned.
 Alfred L. Stone, killed before Atlanta, August 19, 1864.
 Sabin C. Stanwood, died after peace was declared.
 Hiram G. Vincent, right leg given at Shiloh, now in Nebraska.
 Jonathan Vincent, wounded at Atlanta, in Nebraska.
 Samuel Van Arsdale, wounded at Kenesaw Mountain.
 Stephen Foreman, wounded at Ezra Church, Georgia.
 William Alloway, wounded at Kenesaw Mountain, Pacific Junction.
 Wiley D. Lawes, residence not known.
 William W. Wills, wounded, Mondamin.

COMPANY C, TWENTY-NINTH IOWA INFANTRY.

- Capt. W. W. Fuller, died at Greenwood, Mississippi, March 14, 1863.
 First Lieutenant Geo. S. Bacon, wounded at Jenkins' Ferry and taken prisoner April 30, 1864.
 Second Lieutenant J. H. Smith, Logan.
 Geo. W. Hedge, (residence not known.)
 John G. Downs, Pender, Nebraska.
 Benj. H. Denice, Missouri Valley.
 George Main, Magnolia.
 John W. Stocker, promoted to First Lieutenant, Logan.
 John R. Ennes, Missouri Valley.
 Charles Wills, Missouri Valley.
 Albert Wakefield, Utah Territory.
 John A. Benjamin, wounded in leg at Jenkins' Ferry, and taken prisoner, carried to Tyler, Texas. Dunlap.

William H. Bourn, wounded at Jenkins' Ferry taken to Tyler Texas, Modale.

Eugene R. Scofield, Chadron, Nebraska.

Benj. F. Roberts, elected to legislature, 1887, Dunlap.

John M. Perkins, not known.

John M. Rogers, died at Kansas City, 1886.

Wm. Agens, Ute, Iowa.

James L. Armstrong, Logan.

Jacob Antibus, died at Little Rock, March 24, 1864.

Thomas Anderson, Trinity Mills, Texas.

James H. Brace, blind, Dunlap.

James Bird, Missouri Valley.

Joe. H. Baxter, not known.

Henry O. Beebe, Modale.

William P. Boyd, died of cancer, 1884.

Anson F. Belden, died of wounds received in battle, July 4, 1863.

Harrison Billiter, died at Jefferson Barracks, February 4, 1863.

Isaac F. Bedsaul, Magnolia.

Alexander Barr, Panama.

Amsey Beedle, Logan.

E. P. Brown, Dunlap.

James H. Christian, died on steamer Henry Clay, February 4, 1863.

Wickliffe B. Copeland, Logan.

Wm. H. Cornine, died February 5, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas.

O. H. P. Cook, ———, Kansas.

John H. Darting, Missouri Valley.

Michael Doyle, Magnolia.

Lewis Detsall, wounded at Jenkins' Ferry, died 1880.

James Davis, died at Columbus, Kentucky, January 4, 1863.

L. M. Evans, Logan.

A. B. M. Ellis, Missouri Valley.

John H. Ellis, Little Sioux.

- Clark Ellis, Little Sioux.
- Peleg D. Evans, wounded July 4, and died at Helena, July 13, 1863.
- Wm. W. Frazier, Nebraska.
- Jas. C. Frazer, died March 1, 1863, at Memphis.
- Geo. H. Fouts, died February 13, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas.
- Milton H. Greenfield, Logan.
- C. M. Hendrickson, died June 14, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas.
- Francis T. Hill, Logan.
- James W. Hester, Nebraska.
- Theodore Helmer, Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth.
- Wm. M. Hale, discharged and died on his way home.
- Wm. H. H. Hobbs, died at Helena, Ark., June 1, 1863.
- Wm. H. Jones, Missouri.
- Abraham M. Kine, died at Helena, Ark., Feb. 11, 1863.
- John M. Kinnis, died at Little Rock, July 13, 1864.
- Lyman A. Lewis, wounded in Government sawmill and died August 8, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
- Jacob S. Lightel, Modale, Iowa.
- John W. Mecham (right front finger mysteriously shot off before leaving camp at Council Bluffs; sent to Invalid Corps. In Utah Territory.
- Wm. J. Martin, died Feb. 25, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
- Richard Morgareidge, Buffalo Gap, Dak. Territory.
- William Mahoney, died June 10, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
- Leon H. McWilliams, Little Sioux, Iowa.
- Jack McCauley, died April 25, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
- Col. John H. Noyes, Mondamin, Iowa.
- Rudolph Neitzsch, died April 7, 1863, at Memphis.
- Hugh Neeley, Mapleton, Iowa.
- First Lieut. Charles W. Oden, (Acting Q. M.) Little Sioux, Iowa.
- James Owens, Missouri Valley, Iowa.
- Martin Potter, died at Helena, Ark., April 30, 1863.

- Wm. P. Porter, died at Helena, Ark., April 18, 1863.
Leander P. Patch, died at Memphis, March 17, 1863.
David Romigs, died in Nebraska in 1878.
Henry B. Reel, died at Helena, Ark., Feb. 17, 1863.
Henry R. Riffle, resides near Little Rock, Ark.
James Ritchison, died April 4, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
(Gen'l) Walter Ritchison, Mondamin, Iowa.
Marion F. Richardson, died Feb. 17, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
Milton Richardson, died Feb. 8, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
Geo. A. Ross, Nebraska.
John W. Reed, Ute, Iowa.
Wm. H. Rinehart, Macedonia, Iowa.
Albert F. Roberts, (dead.)
Martin L. Spire, wounded July 4, 1863, at Helena; lives in
Kansas.
John R. Sullins, Missouri.
Calvary S. Stowell, Kingsley, Iowa.
S. M. Tarkington, ——.
Wm. B. Tarkington, died March 5, 1863, at Helena, Ark.
John Thompson, Calhoun, Iowa.
John Van Arsdall, Nebraska.
Benjamin Whorton, died March, 1888.
Lowry Wilson, Logan, Iowa.
Erastus Wills, ——.
Warren White, died June 17, 1888.
David W. Work.
Charles Young, Nebraska.
David D. Young, died Nov. 25, 1863, at St. Joe, Mo.
Daniel Yapple, died March 5, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.
Jas. Tom. Barnett, Kansas.
Thomas W. Chatburn, Nebraska.
James. T. De Field, (deserted at Louisburg, Ark.)
Wm. H. Eaton, died at Logan, Iowa, May 5, 1878.

Henry George, wounded at Terra Noir Creek, April 4, 1864, and transferred to V. R. C., and died on his way home.

Emmet Harvey, Dakota.

Lloyd Jenkins, Nebraska.

Charles Kreps, California.

John Kreps, wounded at Jenkins' Ferry, and died of wounds, August 8, 1864, at Little Rock, Arkansas.

Joseph Kesler, moved to Kansas, and died in 1885.

John B. King, deserted, April 13, 1864.

Theodore P. Kellogg, Woodbine, Iowa.

Henry C. Morrill.

James A. Smith, died in Tyler, Texas, March 5, 1865, of wounds received while in battle at Jenkins' Ferry.

John M. Wills, near Onawa, Iowa.

William T. Wilds.

John Welch.

COMPANY A, TWENTY-NINTH INFANTRY.

Jacob Fulton, Second Lieutenant, Pawnee, Nebraska.

Isaac T. Lucas, died at Helena, Arkansas, June 27, 1863.

Jacob Case, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

W. H. Cox, died September 7, 1863, Memphis.

William H. Berry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

James I. Brookhouser, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Samuel Coffet, died April 22, 1863, at Memphis.

Thomas H. Cook, Salt Lake.

Eli F. Deal, died February 25, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas.

Peter R. Deal, (dead.)

Evan T. Hardin.

John Martin, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Andrew McIntosh, killed at Spanish Fort, April 2, 1865.

William G. McElroy, captured March 24, 1865.

Welcome R. McElroy.

Elias S. M. Mace, died November 7, 1863, at St. Louis.

Elias Owens, Woodbine, Iowa.

Eleazer L. Cole, died at Helena, Arkansas, July 27, 1863.

COMPANY K, TWENTY-NINTH INFANTRY.

Stephen H. Mathews, not known.

James Clark, died in 1882.

Samuel Mager, not known.

General Francis Marion, captured at Terre Noir, and died in prison.

Christopher Snell, (this was a recruit, taking the place of Lewis Coon, who had enlisted and tired of the service.)

SIXTH IOWA CAVALRY.

Edward D. Mundy, not known.

Wm. Moore, Woodbine.

Thomas J. Perrin, Morehead.

Charles C. Perrin, Morehead.

Joseph U. Rilly, Little Sioux.

Wm. H. Whiting, Wahoo, Nebraska.

Isaac Sweet, not known.

Samuel Cokeley, Company E, not known.

Anson Smith, Logan.

Wm. Bärkoph, Logan.

Norman L. Cole, Woodbine.

Wm. W. Chew, (dead), April 23, 1863.

James J. Chew, Logan.

Francis Dungan, Logan.

Charles H. Hushaw, Woodbine.

David Kippen, not known.

COMPANY M, SEVENTH IOWA CAVALRY.

Michael Shally, not known.

George A. Langley, died at Memphis, June 8, 1864.

NINTH IOWA CAVALRY.

Vincent Walters.
 Charles Whipple.
 Wm. C. Wilson.

COMPANY D, NORTHERN BORDER BRIGADE.

John L. Grossman, not known.
 Henry B. Lyman, (banker), Dunlap.
 Mathew M. Conyers, Little Sioux.
 Charles S. Brown, (merchant), Modale.
 O. O. McHenry, Woodbine.
 Parker S. Condit, Little Sioux.
 John J. Conyers.
 George W. Conyers.
 Willis A. Flowers.
 Solomon J. Imlay, Dakota Territory.
 Henry Johnson.
 Wm. J. Livingston.
 Squire T. Lewis.
 Henry G. Myers.
 Chris. C. Landon, died at Nashville, February 28, 1864.
 Elias M. Stowe.

DRAFTED MEN OF THE COUNTY.

The following is a list of the men drafted from Harrison county at the principal and supplementary draft had at Council Bluffs, on the 2d and 3d days of November, 1864, viz.:

Boyer Township—Wm. H. Burkholder, and Charles J. Miracle. This man last named was a substitute for some one, at this time not known.

Cincinnati Township—John H. Boyd and Hiram Blackburn.

Calhoun Township—James Shaw. This subject never reached the regiment to which he was assigned.

Clay Township—F. M. Caywood, Aaron Davis, Julius Miller

and William H. Good. Mr. Good was a substitute for James Callion, the latter giving Good \$1,000 to take his place.

Jefferson Township—Jacob Holton, O. P. Reel and W. F. Nelson. The last named person was a substitute for Ad. Adams, who gave Nelson \$500 to stop rebel bullets for him.

Jackson Township—Lewis E. Toll and Lorenzo D. Driggs.

La Grange Township—Frank Ervin, Samuel Jack and John LaPray. Mr. LaPray was a substitute for Mr. William Orr, who, being drafted, gave to the said LaPray \$1,100 to be shot in his place.

Little Sioux Township—Joshua Lane and Gilbert Gamet. This last named person gave Dan Murphy \$700 to act as his substitute.

Raglan Township—Eli. J. Hagerman, Samuel Morgareidge, Henry Shaw and Alex. Johnson.

Taylor Township—Jesse Arbaugh, Thomas F. Stewart, Charles Wilson and B. F. Martin. This man Wilson was a substitute for Mr. James W. McIntosh, now of Kansas.

St. John Township—Thomas J. Faith, Thomas J. Frazier, William N. Fouts, James Seaton and Oliver Wolcott. Mr. Wolcott procured Mr. Cyrus Cole to take his place as a substitute, they being brothers-in-law.

Union Township—William Reeder was drafted from this township and secured the services of Nelson Rider as a substitute at the cost of \$900, and William H. Butler was substitute for some one in this township, principal not known.

There were many curious as well as peculiar actions at and about the time of this draft, and immediately following the same.

One Joshua Lane was drafted from Little Sioux, who, upon learning that he had been chosen to wield a musket or cock a cannon, immediately repaired to the office of a physician, who gave certain doses of emetics and purgatives by which sickness could be produced at will, when as soon as he was notified

by the Deputy Provost Marshal, he swallowed these decoctions and suddenly became nigh unto death; this then caused his substitute to be called upon to fill his place, which did not fit the fancy of Dan Shearer, who held this unenviable position. As soon as Shearer learned this he had business relations in Nebraska and fled immediately to transact the same, and the Deputy Provost, not catching onto the fraud being perpetrated on him and Shearer by Lane, followed Shearer to Nebraska and brought him back to Harrison county, and when about to ship him to W. J. Brownell, to whom all drafted men were assigned, at Des Moines, Shearer then told that Lane was playing "'possum," which brought about the arrest of Lane; however Shearer did not become relieved until he made a trip to Des Moines and Lane was forwarded and accepted.

Mr. B. C. Adams, who was at this time Deputy Provost Marshal, dealt honorably with all these men, but woe to the man who attempted to skulk and hide in the Willows or Nebraska, for they might succeed for a little time, but they were soon ferreted out and brought up standing. Those who had deserted and dropped down in this county supposing that they were so far from their commands that they would never be recognized or apprehended, were always surprised by the presence of this omniscient Deputy Provost, when being tapped on the shoulder and informed that their services were needed at such a place and in such and such regiments. Our people had never experienced much of the war spirit prior to this, but there was in the manner, anxiety and gait of every deserter, such a tell-tale appearance, that with a reasonable description, recognition was readily made.

At the time of this drafting much uneasiness was felt by many of those who had no desire to be shot, or at least to forego the comforts of a good warm fire and feather bed, and to that end, at the time the drawing was to be done at Council Bluffs, were either at hand or had some one present so that they could have

an "early" report, among whom was Mr. Wm. S. Meech, an old timer in the county.

Some of the ripest Democrats were fearful that the drawing would not be done with fairness, and that the Republicans would escape, and the quota be filled with the honest Democracy, the portable expounders of the Federal Constitution; and to alleviate this fear Mr. Wm. S. Meech was called into the room where the drafting was done, and blindfolded, and then by his own Democratic hand drew out of the box the fatal names of those who should doff the blue and shoulder the musket. This was a master piece of policy, for when completed, there was no room for the howl of political persecution and violation of the constitutional right of the oppressed Democratic citizen.

Mr. Meech had a son (Harrison Meech) then just arrived at arms-bearing age, whom he was fearful would be selected, and it is said that old Uncle William, while the names were being read after having been handed by him to the party who could read, was so exercised that the traditional sweat in the far off garden in the east was but little superior to that experienced by our friend on this occasion. However this fear was not wholly confined to the Democracy, from the fact that there were Republicans who held the exterior of their persons in as much adoration as the others.

Many of those who were for the Union in the early days of the '60s were so because of the fact that the attack on the Government by the Confederates was an attack on their party, and while the sequence of the decision was correct, yet the reasons by which the opinion was reached were scarcely tenable. This kind of War Republicans were of the "Artemus Ward school," willing to sacrifice all their relations rather than see the Confederate cause win the day, and when called upon to fill the gap made in the ranks in the front, either by bullet or disease, would rather find an Isaac than be the Isaac sacrificed.

About the 1st of August, 1864, Dr. J. H. Rice, of Magnolia,

was appointed as the Special Examining Surgeon for this county, and in the discharge of his duties called to his assistance Dr. George H. McGavren, and part of the time two other well posted physicians—Dr. Robert McGavren and Dr. Cole, who in the discharge of their duties as such examining board, had occasion to hear the most exaggerated stories of personal deformity and inability that ever came to the ears of men of their profession. These men now all reside in the county except Dr. Cole, who has passed to that place from which no traveler returns.

One person who resided at Cincinnati who wanted to be excused for the reason that he was unable to march, walked all the way from that little town to Magnolia, a distance of 18 miles, before breakfast, to convince the examining board that he was unable to endure the fatigue of the march. Another, who still lives on the same farm on which he then resided, suddenly became so deaf that he could not hear it thunder, and could not hear words uttered in the very loudest tones, but when caught in the act of turning his own and his neighbors' cows into the corn field of the Hon. Phineas Cadwell, at midnight, and when realizing that Mr. Cadwell would prosecute him for his dastardly, cowardly act, he was immediately anxious to make settlement therefor, and could hear the most commonplace whisper—as to terms of settlement. This man may have been all right, but the fact is stated that he got away from his maker before he was finished. Another presented himself and claimed exemption on account of hernia, and was excused. After examination he boldly boasted that he could whip any man in the county. Another man, now a resident of Magnolia, claimed exemption for the same cause, but when he was examined there was not the least appearance of the disability claimed, and the examining board, either to torment him, or give him all the chance possible to show his ills, kept him standing naked all day, in order that the deformity might blossom into something other than the appearance then present, but to the disgust of the applicant, and the infinite

amusement of the doctors, nature would not assist the coward in the perpetration of such apparent fraud. There is also another who does not now reside a thousand miles from Woodbine, who put in the excuse that he was wholly unable to do military duty, from the fact that he was unable to work, though for ten years prior to that time and for twenty years since he has labored on his farm each day, from before the rising of the sun until far into the night.

Never was mankind so sorely afflicted with all the ills that flesh is heir to, as at this special time. Broken limbs came to the surface then which never prior to that time or since have been heard from; chronic cases of alleged long standing were dwelt upon with an eloquence bordering upon despair, but the most general disease at that time was weakness of the lungs, and they who were so afflicted acted as their own physicians, and prescribed for themselves the freshness and purity of the western mountain air. This general disease was not confined to any one class, either political or religious. Many went to the mountains at or about this time, but the most singular features of this wide spread "lung complaint" was that the women were wholly free from the ravages thereof, and as soon as the declaration of peace was made, there was a wave of such speedy recovery as far surpassed the miracles at the time of the troubling of the waters by the angel of eighteen centuries past.

At this time nearly four hundred men, the bone and sinew of the county, had enlisted, many of whom were then resting in unknown graves in the "sunny south," or maimed and crippled for life, or broken in health; and that which at first had seemed only a sunny day's picnic, had fastened itself upon us as an egregious reality. War, with all its consequent results, was upon us, and the day of the outbursts of patriotism had become a thing of the past, made so by former unprecedented enlistments.

Then again, the opportunity to accumulate fortunes, made so by war prices and the great abundance of money, could scarcely

be yielded to the unadulterated demands of pure patriotism, in which the life of the person and the poorness of the pay, were the considerations for ease, comfort and security of life and property. Some stated that they could not enlist from the fact that their families required them at home to provide for their wants, when the real status of the case was that the wives had for a long time in the past as well as from that date to the present, supported them. The causes for not going were as diversified as the human countenance, but when the time came that the requisite quota must be furnished, then the greater proportion of those drawn, without the least hesitation, obeyed the "onward to the front" with as much alacrity and with the same patriotism as in the early days of enlistments. However, the end came, and with this the universal rejoicings of all. The soldier returning all covered over with glory, and the stay-at-home man happy in the thought that the ordeal was past, the Government was saved, and he was alive.

LIST OF SOLDIERS NOW LIVING IN THE COUNTY,

With their Postoffice Address, and the Company and Regiment to which they formerly belonged.

- J. A. Boies, First Colorado Cavalry, Woodbine, Iowa.
 P. C. DuVal, Co. A, Magnolia.
 J. P. Hutton, Third Col., Co. F, Missouri Valley.
 W. L. Reeves, Third Col. Cavalry, Co. E, Little Sioux.
 Hugh P. Morrow, Twelfth Col. Cavalry, Co. M, Magnolia.
 Maj. Dwight Saterlee, Eleventh Conn. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.
 Capt. J. D. Brown, Co. D, Eighteenth Conn. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.
 Peter Campbell, Co. D, Eighteenth Conn. Infantry, Woodbine, Iowa.
 John S. Hall, Co. B, First Dak. Cavalry, Woodbine, Iowa.
 Miles Cowan, Co. B, First Dak. Cavalry, Woodbine, Iowa.
 Lewis R. Yates, Co. B, First Dak. Cavalry, Woodbine, Iowa.

Edward Marshall, (drummer) Second Regiment, Dist. Columbia, Woodbine.

ILLINOIS.

Samuel Baird, Co. B, Eighth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.

Geo. Weed (Sergeant) Co. B, Eighth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.

First Surgeon, George B. Christy, Dunlap, Iowa.

A. I. Cuttler, Co. M. Sixteenth Ill. Cavalry, Logan, Iowa.

W. H. Squires, (Corporal) Co. K, Seventeenth Ill. Cavalry, Dunlap, Iowa.

J. L. Leach, Co. H, Seventh Ill. Infantry, Little Sioux, Iowa.

L. H. Pratt, (Corporal) Co. C, Eighth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.

Lieut. W. H. Campbell, Co. H. Eleventh Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

J. B. Baker, Co. I, Thirteenth Ill. Infantry, Logan, Iowa.

Aaron C. Perry, Co. D, Fifteenth Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

J. W. Shultz, Co. G, Eighteenth Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Capt. Robert B. Hillas, Co. A, Nineteenth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.

A. N. Ovatt, Co. F, Twentieth Ill. Infantry, Magnolia, Iowa.

W. C. Harrah, Co. H, Twenty-second Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

J. N. Young, (Brigham) Co. G, Twenty-seventh Ill. Infantry, Logan, Iowa.

John B. Conyers, Co. B, Twenty-ninth Ill. Infantry, Little Sioux, Iowa.

Wm. Newfind, Co. K, Thirty-second Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Joshua E. Lahman, Co. C, Thirty-fourth Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

D. C. Clark, Co. H, Thirty-sixth Ill. Infantry, Magnolia, Iowa.

Anderson Adams, Co. H, Forty-sixth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap, Iowa.

James Beecham, (Corporal) Co. A, Fifty-second Ill. Infantry, Little Sioux.

J. T. Headley, Co. D, Fifty-second Ill. Infantry, Persia.

F. A. Jennings, Co. A, Fifty-third Ill. Infantry, Dunlap.

Henry Jennings, Co. I, Fifty-third Ill. Infantry, Dunlap.

John C. Wood, Co. A, Fifty-third Ill. Infantry, Dunlap.

Wm. G. Baldwin, Co. G, Fifty-fourth Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

John F. Davis, Co. E, Fifty-fourth Ill. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

J. G. Redenbaugh (Corporal) Co. K, Fifty-eighth Ill. Infantry, Reeder's Mills.

W. A. Phillips, Co. A, Sixty-second Ill. Infantry, Persia.

Lewis G. Neff, Co. I, Sixty-fourth Ill. Infantry, Persia.

Joseph Cue, Co. C, Sixty-fifth Ill. Infantry, Dunlap.

H. D. Lovelace, Co. A, Sixty-fifth Ill. infantry, Woodbine.

E. G. Henry, Co. H, Sixty-sixth Ill. infantry, Missouri Valley.

Charles Manchester, Co. H, Seventy-fourth Ill. infantry, Dunlap.

Willard Seaton, Co. D, Seventy-fourth Ill. infantry, Missouri Valley. This soldier is the present mayor of Missouri Valley.

S. C. Patrick, Co. G, Seventy-fourth Ill. infantry, Dunlap.

G. W. Chamberlain, Co. G, Seventy-fourth Ill. infantry, Dunlap.

O. L. French, Adjutant, Co. G, Seventy-fifth Ill. infantry, Logan.

Joseph Williams, Captain Co. G, Seventy-fifth Ill. infantry, Dunlap.

Geo. W. Spry, Co. H, Eighty-fourth Ill. infantry, River Sioux.

Alfred J. Norman, Co. A, Eighty-sixth Ill. infantry, Logan.

H. B. Kinnie, Co. A, Eighty-eighth Ill. infantry, Logan.

John Hope, Co. A, Ninetieth Ill. infantry, Little Sioux.

Edward Gilpin, Co. A, Ninety-third Ill. infantry, Persia.

W. M. Morris, Captain Co. A, Ninety-third Ill. infantry, Woodbine.

Dr. Josiah Giddings, Assistant Surgeon, Ninety-fifth Ill. infantry, Woodbine.

John Laird, Co. D, One-hundred-and-Twelfth Ill. infantry, Magnolia.

B. L. Jones, Co. A, One-hundred-and-Eighteenth Ill. infantry, Little Sioux.

Frank Goodenough, Corporal Co. A, One-hundred-and-Twenty-fourth Ill. infantry, Missouri Valley.

G. F. Brayton, Co. B, One-hundred-and-Twenty-sixth Ill. infantry, Persia.

Wm. Brayton, Co. B, One-hundred-and-Twenty-sixth Ill. infantry, Logan.

John Williams, Co. D, One-hundred-and-Fortieth Ill. infantry, Missouri Valley.

John W. Widdows, Co. K, One-hundred-and-Forty-fifth Ill. infantry, Magnolia.

Fred. D. Palmer, Co. A, One-hundred-and-Forty-sixth Ill. infantry, Magnolia.

Luther D. Brown, Co. I, One-hundred-and-Fifty-third Ill. infantry, Magnolia.

Richard Marshbury, Co. F., Sixth Ind. cavalry, Missouri Valley.

T. C. Young, Co. G, Sixth Ind. cavalry, Missouri Valley.

L. F. Mills, Co. E, Ninth Ind. cavalry, Logan.

Cal. Beaman, Co. D, First Ind. heavy artillery, Missouri Valley.

J. R. McCullaugh, Co. I, First Ind. heavy artillery, Missouri Valley.

C. D. Johnson, Fifth Ind. battery, Woodbine.

John V. Walker, Co. E. Twelfth Ind. battery, Little Sioux.

James H. Crowder, Musician, Eighteenth Ind. infantry, Missouri Valley.

John Huntly, Co. G, Twenty-ninth Ind. infantry, Logan.

Amos Kellogg, Co. H, Thirty-third Ind. infantry, Logan.

W. B. Keith, Sergeant, Co. B, Thirty-fifth Ind. infantry, Mondamin.

Henry Wasson, Co. B, Thirty-fifth Ind. infantry, River Sioux.

Elijah Ashcraft, Corporal, Co. C, Forty-second Ind. infantry, Modale.

H. A. Shacklett, Sergeant, Co. C, Forty-second infantry, Modale.

Wm. Comstock, Co. K, Forty-eighth Ind. infantry, Dunlap.

John Bridgeman, Co. B, Fifty-first Ind. infantry, Missouri Valley.

John Hodson, Co. F, Fifty-third Ind. infantry, Modale.

Joseph Alexander, Co. E, Fifty-seventh Ind. infantry, Dunlap.

Harvey M. Babb, Corporal, Co. C, Sixty-third Ind. infantry, Logan.

John Hooks, Co. D, Sixty-third Ind. infantry, Dunlap.

Albert Nicely, Corporal, Co. A, Sixty-third Ind. infantry, Woodbine.

Albert Harrold, Co. E, Seventy-fifth Ind. infantry, Reeder's Mills.

Samuel C. Bartholomew, Musician, Eighty-third Ind. infantry, Little Sioux.

William E. Ross, Co. G, Ninety-seventh Ind. infantry, Modale.

John' M. Suthers, Co. D, One-hundred-and-Fifteenth Ind. infantry, Magnolia.

Nathan Myers, Corporal, Co. B, One-hundred-and-Thirty-third Ind. infantry, Logan.

Joseph Montgomery, Co. G, One-hundred-and-Forty-seventh Ind. infantry, Woodbine.

John G. Williams, Co. B, One-hundred-and-Forty-eighth Ind. infantry, Missouri Valley.

John P. Creager, Corporal, Company I, One-hundred-and-Fifty-second Iowa Infantry, Logan.

John Bell, Missouri Valley.

C. H. Hushaw, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Dunlap.

William Barkoph, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

Anson Smith, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

Norman L. Cole, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Woodbine.

James J. Chew, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

Charles H. Hushaw, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry.

Wm. H. Moore, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry.

Charles J. Perin, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Morehead.

Thomas J. Perin, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Morehead.

Joseph H. Rilley, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Little Sioux.

Frank J. Porter, First Lieutenant, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Woodbine.

L. H. Pepper, Private, Company B, Second Iowa Cavalry, Dunlap.

James Scales, Private, Company C, Second Iowa Cavalry, Magnolia.

J. L. Donelson, Private Company I, Third Iowa Cavalry, Magnolia.

Wm. Davis, Private, Company M, Fourth Iowa Cavalry, Dunlap.

W. B. George, Private, Company L, Fourth Iowa Cavalry, Little Sioux.

J. W. Rickman, Private, Company K, Fourth Iowa Cavalry.

W. H. Rickman, Private, Company L, Fourth Iowa Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

Hugo Holdoegel, Private, Company A, Fifth Iowa Cavalry, Woodbine.

Alma Ratterson, Private, Company B, Fifth Iowa Cavalry, Modale.

Charles G. Scofield, Sergeant, Company A, Fifth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

Charles Wheelock, Sergeant, Company B, Fifth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

James J. Chew, Private, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

Norman Cole, Private, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Woodbine.

Wm. M. Mathis, Private, Company C, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, died 1886, at Woodbine.

W. H. Moore, Private, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Woodbine.

G. W. Ralph, Private, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, River Sioux.

Joseph W. Rilley, Private, Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Little Sioux.

J. M. Smith, Sergeant, Company F, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

Anson Smith, ——— Company E, Sixth Iowa Cavalry, Logan.

D. D. Jacobs, Private, Co. F, Seventh Iowa Cavalry, Magnolia.

James Ratigan, Private, Co. M, Seventh Iowa Cavalry, Reeder's Mills.

T. J. Kopson, Private, Co. K, Eighth Iowa Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

John D. Dewell, Sergeant, Co. M, Ninth Iowa Cavalry, Magnolia.

B. J. Peasley, Private, Co. M, Ninth Iowa Cavalry, Little Sioux.

Albert Stuart, Private, Co. I, Ninth Iowa Cavalry, Persia.

SECOND IOWA BATTERY.

Benj. B. Loss, Second Iowa Battery, Logan.
 Jasper Reeder, Second Iowa Battery, Knox Co., Neb.
 Martin Little, Second Iowa Battery, Logan.
 F. M. Irvin, Third Iowa Battery, Reeder's Mills.
 Isaac Mason, Fourth Iowa Battery, Modale.
 Wm. Dapee, Fourth Iowa Battery, Persia.

IOWA INFANTRY.

Michael South, Co. K, Second Iowa Infantry, Little Sioux.
 Levi Crouch (Farrier) Co. A, Fourth Iowa Infantry, Modale.
 N. M. Purey, Co. D, Fourth Iowa Infantry, Persia.
 First-Lieut. Jas. W. Bonney, Co. B, Fourth Iowa Infantry,
 Little Sioux.
 William Barkoff, Co. E, Fifth Iowa Infantry, Logan.
 G. W. Johnson, Co. F, Fifth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 C. R. Anderson, Co. E, Eighth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Val-
 ley.
 U. Bitterlie, Co. B, Eighth Iowa Infantry, Magnolia.
 Sylvester MacKenzie, Co. E, Eighth Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.
 Major Charles MacKenzie, Ninth Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.
 Thomas J. Powell, (Corporal) Co. I, Ninth Iowa Infantry,
 Modale.
 Capt. J. E. Ainsworth, Co. F, Twelfth Iowa Infantry, Missouri
 Valley.
 A. L. Manning, Co. F, Twelfth Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.
 W. H. Burkholder, Co. E, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Wood-
 bine.
 Joseph Duer, Co. B, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Val-
 ley.
 Wm. N. Fouts, (D) Co. C, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri
 Valley.
 Thos. J. Frasier, (D) Co. C, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Mis-
 souri Valley.

E. J. Hagerman, (D) Co. F, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Mondamin.

Major Jacob S. Holeten, (D) Co. F, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Woodbine.

Watson Humphrey, Co. A, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Logan.

S. H. Morgan, Co. C, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Henry Shaw, Co. B, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Mondamin.

James Shaw, (D) (never reached Regiment) Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, Logan.

Capt. Logan Crawford, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Pete E. Cromer, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Andrew M. Ellis, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Little Sioux.

Wm. Evans, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Woodbine.

David Kanauss, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Logan.

Aaron McCoid, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Logan.

Thos. Marshall, Co. H, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Wm. F. Wills, Co. H, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Mondamin.

Ethan Cole, Co. H, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

John S. Goss, Co. H, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

James C. Lytle, Co. H, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Little Sioux.

Samuel Marksbury, Co. A, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

H. N. Welch, Co. I, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Logan.

Amsley Clinkenhard, Co. E, Eighteenth Iowa Infantry, Mondamin.

R. G. Boyd, Co. H, Eighteenth Iowa Infantry, Modale.

Emerson Parmenter, Co. H, Eighteenth Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.

D. W. Bechtel, Co. F, Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.

Henry Bishop, (Corporal) Co. I, Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, Little Sioux.

David Henderson, (Sergt.) Co. E, Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

J. D. Hull, (Corporal) Co. E, Twenty-fourth Iowa Infantry, Dunlap.

Thomas Hughes, Co. A, Twenty-fifth Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

William Raineer, Co. C, Twenty-sixth Iowa Infantry, Reeder's Mills.

Capt. Wm. M. Magden, Co. D, Twenty-sixth Iowa Infantry, Woodbine.

Henry Weed, (Corporal) Co. K, Twenty-sixth Iowa Infantry, Magnolia.

A. C. McYonagil, Co. H, Twenty-seventh Iowa Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Alex. Lewis, Co. E, Twenty-eighth Iowa Infantry, Reeder's Mills.

COMPANY C, TWENTY-NINTH INFANTRY.

Wm. Agens, Ute.

Jas. L. Armstrong, Reeder's Mills.

Capt. Geo. S. Bacon, Des Moines.

Alex. Barr, Earling.

Amsey Beadle, Logan.

I. F. Bedsaul, Magnolia.

John A. Benjamin, Dunlap.

James Bird, Modale.

Wm. Bourn, (Sergeant) Modale.

J. H. Brace, (blind at this date) Dunlap.

E. P. Brown, Dunlap.

- John H. Darting, Missouri Valley.
 B. H. Dennice, (blind at this date) Missouri Valley.
 John G. Downs, Pender, Neb.
 John H. Ellis, Little Sioux.
 Clark Ellis, Little Sioux.
 A. B. M. Ellis, Missouri Valley.
 M. H. Greenfield, Logan.
 Alex. M. Huff, Hancock.
 T. P. Kellogg, Woodbine.
 J. S. Lightell, Modale.
 Wm. Lyman, Oakland.
 Geo. Main, Magnolia.
 L. H. McWilliams, Little Sioux.
 R. Morgareidge, Buffalo Gap, Dakota.
 John H. Noyes, Mondamin.
 Chas. W. Oden, First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, Little
 Sioux.
 James Owens, Missouri Valley.
 W. H. Rinehart, Macedonia.
 J. H. Rice, Assistant Surgeon, Magnolia.
 Walter Ritchison, Modale.
 E. R. Scofield, Chadron, Nebraska.
 Joe H. Smith, Second Lieutenant, Logan. ✓
 C. S. Stowell, Kingsley.
 J. W. Stocker, First Lieutenant, Logan.
 John Thompson, Calhoun.
 Chas. Wills, Missouri Valley.
 John Wills, Monona County.
 Erastus Wills.
 Warren White, Logan.
 Lowry Wilson, Logan.

CO. A, TWENTY-NINTH, IOWA.

- E. Alexander, Missouri Valley.
 Wm. H. Berry, Missouri Valley.
 James Brookhouser, Missouri Valley.
 Jacob Case, Missouri Valley.
 Thos. H. Cook, Salt Lake.
 Domininie Hagney, Missouri Valley.
 John Martin, Missouri Valley.
 Addison McIntosh, Woodbine.
 Elias Owens, Woodbine.
 James Robertson, Modale.
 James M. Latta, Co. B, Twenth-ninth Infantry, Logan.
 John W. Landreth, Co. D, Thirty-second Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 J. M. Hough, Sergeant Co. C, Thirty-third Iowa Infantry, Woodbine.
 John D. Garrison, Corporal Co. G, Thirty-eighth Iowa Infantry, Woodbine.
 P. P. Rainwater, Corporal Co. B, Forty-fourth Iowa Infantry, Logan.
 John D. Hornby, Private Co. I, Forty-fifth, (100 day man) Logan,
 J. J. Hancock, Co, A, Forty-sixth, (100 day man) Missouri Valley.
 Franklin W. Hart, Co. I, Forty-sixth, (100 day man) Logan.
 Augustus Koehn, Co. D, Forty-seventh, (100 day man) Magnolia.
 Alex. Johnson, (D) Co. F, Forty-eighth, Mondamin.
 Jacob Ernsdorf, (no record) Logan.
 John Appleman, (no record) Little Sioux.

MINNESOTA.

Josiah Russell, Co. H, Second Infantry, Dunlap.
 Wm. Radlke, Co. K, Fourth Infantry, Magnolia.
 James Emerson, Co. C, Sixth Infantry, Magnolia.
 J. A. Duncanson, Co. I, Eleventh Infantry, Woodbine.

MISSOURI.

Austin W. Yeager, Co. M, —, Missouri Valley.
 Wm. E. Yeager, Sergeant, Co. M, Missouri Valley.
 Geo. Sweany, Sergeant, Co. G, Twenty-sixth Infantry, Little
 Sioux.
 Solomon —, Deputy Sergeant, Co. M, Sixth Cavalry, Wood-
 bine.
 A. S. Jewell, Co. I, Seventh Cavalry, Logan.
 W. A. Donahoo, Co. B, Second Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 Henry Krieder, Co. E, Ninth Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 John Jewell, Second Lieutenant, Co. I, Eleventh Infantry,
 Reeder's Mills.
 John L. Scott, Co. G, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Little
 Sioux.
 D. G. Herron, Co. A, Thirty-third Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 Daniel C. Shiley, Corporal, Co. A, Thirty-fifth Infantry,
 Missouri Valley.

KANSAS.

D. P. McDonald, Sergeant, Co. B, Sixth Cavalry, Magnolia.
 Sidney J. Allen, Private, Co. K, Ninth Cavalry, Logan.
 Thos. Erlewine, Corporal, Co. I, Eighth Infantry, Mondamin.
 C. C. Davis, Co. D, Eleventh Infantry, Dunlap.
 S. S. Coates, Co. C, Twelfth Infantry, Little Sioux.
 Wm. K. Fry, Co. H, Seventeenth Infantry, Dunlap.
 S. A. Frost, Third Mass. Battery, Little Sioux.
 G. A. Froat, Sergeant, Co. F, Mass. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

MICHIGAN.

- Frank P. Eaton, Co. I, Fourth Cavalry, Dunlap.
 Chas. Rusher, Co. B, Seventeenth Cavalry, Dunlap.
 M. A. Parmenter, Co. A, Second Infantry, Dunlap.
 M. G. Cooley, Second Lieutenant, Co. A, Tenth Infantry,
 Missouri Valley.
 R. C. West, Corporal, Co. B, Eleventh Infantry, Little
 Sioux.
 J. E. Hunt, Co. F, Twelfth Infantry, Little Sioux.
 Noble Thomas, Co. A, Twelfth Infantry, Dunlap.
 T. V. Lunderin, Corporal, Co. A, Thirteenth Infantry, Little
 Sioux.
 C. H. Safford, Co. I, Twenty-fourth Infantry, Logan.

NEBRASKA.

- H. C. Harshbarger, Sergeant, Co. I, First Cavalry, Woodbine.
 Geo. Morton, Co. D, First Cavalry, Woodbine.
 Harvey Ritchardson, Co. K, Second Cavalry, Woodbine.
 Geo. Ritchardson, Co. K, Second Cavalry, Modale.
 Jacob Smith, Co. B, Second Cavalry, Missouri Valley.
 Zach Smith, Indian Scout, Modale.
 Geo. W. Chase, Captain, Co. F, Tenth New Hampshire In-
 fantry, River Sioux.
 J. A. Pettis, Co. H, Fifth New York Infantry, Woodbine.
 S. W. Crane, Co. K, Ninth New York Infantry, Little Sioux.
 R. J. Barwell, Co. K, First New Mexico Infantry, Dunlap.

NEW YORK.

- K. C. Morehouse, Co. B, Third Cavalry, Missouri Valley.
 F. L. Davis, Co. E, Fifth Cavalry, Missouri Valley.
 Sidney Palm, Co. A, Twelfth Cavalry, Modale.
 M. H. Goodenough, Co. A, Twentieth Cavalry, Logan.
 Harry J. Conover, Co. A, Twenty-third Cavalry, Dunlap.
 William Gledhill, Co. M, Second Light Artillery, known as
 "Court House Billy," Logan.

John Brady, Co. A, Third Light Artillery, Dunlap.

A. H. Livingstone, Co. F, Light Artillery, Missouri Valley, reported as Hospital Steward, Ninth Heavy Artillery.

E. W. Milliman, Corporal, Co. D, Fourth Heavy Artillery, Logan.

J. B. Holt, Co. D, Thirteenth Heavy Artillery, Missouri Valley.

G. P. Shiley, Co. L, Sixteenth Heavy Artillery, Missouri Valley.

C. K. Shoemaker, Corporal, Seventh Battery, River Sioux.

John Clark, Co. D, Twenty-eighth Infantry, Magnolia.

James C. Milliman, Co. E, Forty-sixth Infantry, Logan.

Albert P. Buckley, Sergeant, Co. G, Forty-eighth Infantry, Dunlap.

James K. Deyo, Co. C, Sixty-first Infantry, Logan.

M. H. P. Kidder, Co. E, Sixty-ninth Infantry, Mondamin.

W. W. Milliman, Co. D, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Logan.

A. B. Milliman, Orderly Sergeant, Co. D, Seventy-seventh Infantry, died at Logan, 1886.

A. M. Silsbey, Co. H, Eighty-third Infantry, Little Sioux.

Peter Kirbey, Co. D, Eighty-ninth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Alex. McNeal, Co. G, Ninety-fourth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Henry Morse, Sergeant, Co. I, Ninety-fifth Infantry, Woodbine.

J. D. Graves, Co. I, One-hundred-and-twelfth Infantry, Modale.

Wm. LaSear, Co. I, One-hundred-and-fourteenth Infantry, Magnolia.

Fred. Ehlert, Co. C, One-hundred-and-sixteenth Infantry, Magnolia.

W. H. Van Slyke, Co. F, One-hundred-and-sixteenth Infantry, Dunlap.

Daniel Stewart, Co. H, One-hundred-and-twenty-first Infantry, Logan.

N. F. Willard, Sergeant, Co. C, One-hundred-and-twenty-third Infantry, Little Sioux.

James Mitchell, Corporal, Co. K, One-hundred-and-forty-first Infantry, Logan.

William Tuttle, Co. D, One-hundred-and-forty-fourth Infantry, Woodbine.

Richard Kerr, Corporal, Co. A, One-hundred-and-eighty-eighth Infantry, River Sioux.

Albert Van Dusen, Co. F, One-hundred-and-eighty-eighth Infantry, Logan.

OHIO.

E. L. Poston, second musician Co. K, Seventh Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

H. H. Bonney, Captain, Second Battery, Little Sioux.

Jacob Hengal, Co. K, First Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Fletcher Armstrong, Co. I, Third Infantry, Logan.

Chas. Taylor, Corporal, Co. F, Eighth Infantry, Dunlap.

J. B. Huddleson, Co. D, Twelfth Infantry, Modale.

Cyrus Smith, Co. K, Sixteenth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Chas. Peyton, Co. D, Eighteenth Infantry, Little Sioux.

Lewis Ruffcorn, Sergeant, Co. D, Eighteenth Infantry, Mondamin.

John W. Stowell, Corporal, Co. B, Eighteenth Infantry, Mondamin.

G. W. Withem, Co. C, Eighteenth Infantry, Mondamin.

M. Bronson, Co. I, Twenty-third Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Michael W. Eshman, Co. K, Twenty-third Infantry, Dunlap.

John Howard, Co. C, Twenty-third Infantry, Missouri Valley.

J. C. Caley, Co. I, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Z. Buckingham, Co. E, Thirty-first Infantry, Missouri Valley.

James N. Yost, Co. D, Thirty-first Infantry, Little Sioux.

Amos A. Williamson, Private, musician, Co. C, Thirty-fifth Infantry, Woodbine.

G. J. Bumgartner, Co. G, Thirty-sixth Infantry, Logan.

- Bartell Johnson, Co. G, Fifty-third Infantry, Mondamin.
 John V. Hoon, Co. H, Fifty-fourth Infantry, Mondamin.
 Alex. Carpenter, Co. E, Sixty-third Infantry, Mondamin.
 L. N. Goodrich, Co. F, Sixty-fifth Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 Dr. W. C. Sampson, Co. B, Seventy-sixth Infantry, Woodbine.
 J. M. Rogers, Co. G, Eightieth Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 M. L. Newland, Co. F, Eighty-first Infantry, Reeder's Mills.
 John W. Widdoes, Co. A, Eighty-fifth Infantry, Magnolia.
 W. A. Keller, Co. D, Eighty-eighth Infantry, River Sioux.
 Edward Pace, Co. A, Ninetieth Infantry, Woodbine.
 Charles Todd, wagon master, Ninety-sixth Infantry, Dunlap.
 Wm. Noyes, Co. C, Ninety-seventh Infantry, Mondamin.
 N. P. Underhill, corporal, Co. E, One-hundred-and-fourteenth
 Infantry, Dunlap.
 Lafe H. Noyes, Co. A, One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth In-
 fantry, Mondamin.
 Daniel Bryan, Co. D, One-hundred-and-thirty-third Infantry,
 Modale.
 I. D. Morris, Co. I, One-hundred-and-forty-eighth Infantry,
 Magnolia.
 W. H. Phelps, Co. G, One-hundred-and-fiftieth Infantry,
 Missouri Valley.
 Frank McFarren, Co. G, One-hundred-and-fifty-fourth In-
 fantry, Little Sioux.
 David Johnson, Co. K, One-hundred-and-seventy-eighth In-
 fantry, Woodbine.
 James Bowie, Co. G, One-hundred-and-eighty-second Infantry,
 River Sioux.
 John Pritchard, Co. A, One-hundred-and-eighty-eighth In-
 fantry, Modale.
 Titus Bowie, Co. G, One-hundred-and-eighty-second Infantry,
 River Sioux.
 C. Bellville, Co. F, One-hundred-and-ninety-sixth Infantry,
 Mondamin.

I. N. White, Co. A, One-hundred-and-ninety-eighth Infantry, Dunlap.

John W. Read, Confederate Cavalry, Logan.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Archibald Cook, Co. L, Second Cavalry, Dunlap.

Walter Marshall, Co. D, Third Cavalry, Mondamin.

Geo. Christian, Corporal, Co. A, Twenty-first Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

James C. Brown, Co. B, Twenty-first Cavalry, Magnolia.

David Herring, Co. B, Twenty-first Cavalry, River Sioux.

Milton Bassett, Co. E, First Artillery, Little Sioux.

B. F. Crosdale, Corporal, Co. E, Third Infantry, Little Sioux.

E. H. Treasure, Co. I, Fourteenth Infantry, Dunlap.

D. N. Bendon, Co. A, Fifty-fifth Infantry, Persia.

John A. Moore, Co. I, Fifty-fifth Infantry, Dunlap.

George Smith, Co. H, One-hundred-and-seventh Infantry, River Sioux.

George W. Ickes, Sergeant, Co. D, One-hundred-and-thirty-eighth Infantry, Persia.

O. W. Roders, Co. K, One-hundred-and-forty-first Infantry, Dunlap.

Dr. F. M. Hill, Hospital Sergeant, One-hundred-and-forty-first Infantry, Persia.

Andrew Walker, Corporal, Co. D, One-hundred-and-eighty-fourth Infantry, Persia.

G. C. Walker, Co. H, One-hundred-and-sixty-sixth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

James Harmon, Co. C, Two-hundred-and-second Infantry, River Sioux.

James McCaustland, Co. K, Third Tennessee Infantry, Persia.

Albert Topping, Co. A, First U. S. Eng. Corps, Logan.

J. J. Sullivan, Bugler, Sixth U. S. Cavalry, Missouri Valley.

W. H. Martin, Assistant Sergeant, Third U. S. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

Keenan R. Kusack, Co. D, Seventh U. S. Infantry, Dunlap.
 Alfred Jennings, Co. H, Sixteenth U. S. Infantry, Woodbine.
 Nicholas Yocum, Co. C, Sixteenth U. S. Infantry, Persia.
 J. D. Brown, Captain, Co. B, Fortieth U. S. Infantry, Missouri Valley.

David Leyshom, Co. D, Second U. S. Cavalry, Logan.
 J. A. Champlin, Private, Co. H, First Virginia Infantry, Modale.

Wm. Collins, Co. C, Second Virginia Cavalry, Woodbine.
 Geo. Ruber, Co. D, Second Virginia Cavalry, Dunlap.

WISCONSIN.

H. G. Myres, Co. F, Second Cavalry, Missouri Valley.
 W. Morrill, Co. I, First Infantry, Mondamin.
 George Yockey, Co. D, First Infantry, Little Sioux.
 T. McFarlane, Co. A, Second Infantry, Mondamin.
 E. F. James, Co. E, Third Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 C. D. Moore, Captain, Co. B, Fifth Infantry, Missouri Valley.
 Alvin D. Brady, Co. C, Sixth Infantry, Dunlap.
 A. Blakeman, Co. A, Tenth Infantry, Woodbine.
 Ed. Sheu, Co. E, Eleventh Infantry, River Sioux.
 W. A. Curry, Co. K, Twelfth Infantry, Persia.
 Colonel, John R. Wheeler, —, Sixteenth Infantry, Dunlap.
 Daniel Leonard, Sergeant, Co. I, Nineteenth Infantry, Magnolia.

A. W. Garrison, Co. H, Twenty-first Infantry, Mondamin.
 J. M. Jeffers, Co. G, Twenty-first Infantry, Magnolia.
 George Penney, Co. G, Twenty-second Infantry, Logan.
 Wm. Rees, Co. A, Twenty-fifth Infantry, Dunlap.
 John S. Edwards, Co. I, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Dunlap.
 L. D. Smith, Co. K, Thirty-third Infantry, River Sioux.
 Thomas Hughes, Co. A, Thirty-fifth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

C. L. Hyde, Sergeant, Co. B, Forty-first Infantry, Logan.

E. A. Boise, Co. B, Forty-third Infantry, Missouri Valley.

C. P. Miller, Co. K, Forty-fifth Infantry, Missouri Valley.

R. B. Ely, Lieutenant, Co. B, Missouri Infantry, Reeder's
Mills.

J. H. Graham, Missouri Valley.

Adam Graser, Dunlap.

U. S. NAVY.

Wm. G. Fisher, seaman, vessel "Fear Not," Little Sioux.

David Leyshon, fireman, vessel "Kewanee," Logan.

CHAPTER VII.

LOGAN,

The county seat of Harrison county, Iowa, is located on the east one-half of the southwest one-fourth of the southwest one-fourth of section 18, and the northwest one-fourth of section 19, 79, 42, and northeast one-fourth of section 24, 79, 43.

This land was originally entered or purchased by Mr. Henry Reel, of the Government, in 1854 and 1858, the former at a time when there was not a bridge on the Boyer river from the place where the same empties into the Missouri river in Pottawattamie county to the Boyer Lake, the source of the said river.

Mr. Reel settled on the site of this town in 1852, and held the land as a settler until the 20th of February, 1864, before entry, which would cause some at this day to wonder how this could be done; but to those who are familiar with the early settlement the matter is quite plain, for at this time the fact of settlement furnished as good a title for the time being as though the squatter had and held the fee of the land. If a real *bona fide* settler's claim was jumped, the "jumpist" had a free passport to that place "where the wicked cease from troubling and the jumpers are at rest." In 1852 when Mr. Reel first built his cabin on the banks of the Boyer at the present town site of Logan, there was not another settler between this place and Joe Hill's, which place is some two miles below the present station of Loveland in Pottawattamie county. This might in 1888 be considered an enlarged neighborhood, but the extent of a neighborhood depends on the condition of settlement. If there were no neighbors

within fifty miles, then the length and breadth of such a neighborhood would necessarily extend to such settlement.

Here Mr. Reel lived and prospered, opening up a large farm, built a grist and saw mill, until the breaking out of the war, when his son John became the very first of those who enlisted in Company B of the old glorious Fourth Iowa Infantry, was captured and yielded his young life in Andersonville for the cause of the country and good government. Then in August of 1862 the second son Henry enlisted in Company C of the Twenty-ninth Iowa, and was among the first to die of disease and exposure. Then again when the draft was had at Council Bluffs in November of 1864, the last and only son, O. P. Reel, was drafted and would not suffer the shame of purchasing a substitute, and manfully entered the service as a private, at which time being nearly dead with that dread disease, consumption, soon fell a victim to exposure and died, so that this old patriarch and his good wife were left sonless. Passing from this to the time when the C. & N. W. railroad built their track down the Boyer valley, by some misunderstanding or quarrel between the said company and Reel, the cars for nearly one year passed the town of Logan without deigning to stop to take on or put off freight or passengers.

This status continued until in 1867, when Mr. Reel applied to the Interior Department and had a postoffice established at this place, which compelled the railroad company to stop here and change the mails.

Then followed the laying out of a town, which was done in July, 1867, and named by Mr. Reel "Logan," in remembrance of Gen. John A. Logan, of Illinois, for whom Mr. Reel had a respect and love bordering on adoration.

Many persons have come to the conclusion that the place was named Logan for Mr. Thomas MacDonald Logan, formerly of this place but now of River Sioux, but this is a mistake, for the

further fact that the place was born into existence prior to the time of Mr. Thomas Mc Logan locating here.

The first house or place of business in the town was that of a drug store, by one Geo. F. Waterman, and was directly west of the present location of what is now known as the Logan House. Within a few weeks after this Messrs. Rudasill, Wood & Lowe, of Magnolia, put up the building now used as the Logan Hotel, and placed therein a large well selected stock of dry goods and groceries. Then came Messrs. Cole & Fish, who moved their building down from a place then known as Whitesboro, formerly Buena Vista, and located on the east side of the public square, on or adjacent to the place where the public hall is situated, and filled the same with dry goods and groceries. Soon after this came Broadwell & Cavin, removing their stock of goods from Reeder's Mills, having built what is now used by the Lusk Hotel as a sample room, and opened the third store in Logan. Mr. George W. White built a brick building, being part of the old Vore Logan house, and was the first man to keep hotel in the place. Mr. T. Mc Logan, in company with Judge Leach, of Cedar Rapids, started out in the business of grain merchants and vending agricultural implements, which was soon purchased by the former and by him sold, about 1873, to Messrs. Seekell, Luce & Co. The first hotel following the White House, was built by Mr. James A. Lusk the same as is now known far and near as the Lusk Hotel.

From 1870, men and business began to multiply in Logan, and so continued up to the fall election of 1875, at which time the seat of justice was brought to the place, which occasioned quite a stir in business, as well as a rise in the values of town property. Indeed, so elated were some of the property holders at this time, that their property would not bring more in the market now than was offered for it then, notwithstanding thirteen years have gone the way of all the earth.

From the time of the laying out of the town site by Mr. Reel

up to and until the removal of the county seat to this place, there were two firms purchasing grain, viz.: Logan & Leach, and their successors G. B. Seekell & Co., and Vanderhoff & Co. This last was sold to P. J. Rudasill & Co.; one blacksmith shop, one drug store by Waterman, who sold to Kelly, one lumber yard by Seekell; three dry good stores and numerous places furnishing poor whisky; one livery barn, run by the world renowned Yankee Robinson, whose peculiarities are remembered by many of the persons who first located in this place. In 1874, the bank of Cadwell and Fiske began business, the same as now known as Cadwell's Bank. I had in a measure forgotten to mention the name of a firm in the dry goods and clothing business who were the successors of Broadwell and Cavin, viz.: the firm of Cavin, Foreman & Beno, of Council Bluffs. This firm built a large, commodious building on the east side of the public square, and ran business at high pressure for a decade and then retired, selling out to Messrs Hull & Parker Bros.

Mr. G. B. Cadwell, the old reliable hardware man of Logan, has been in business in this place longer than any man of the town. With the exception of one year's rest, he has been behind his counter and at his desk for the past twenty years.

In 1876 the town incorporated, and from that time to the present has maintained a city government, which, though lax at times, is perhaps better governed than many of the other towns of the county. The town is now well protected from fires by the water works which were built in the latter part of 1884, at a cost to the property owners of the town in the sum of \$8,000, which upon each trial has proved all that was claimed for such undertaking at the time they were built. The reservoir is situated on the hill west of the town, and having more than a hundred feet of fall, throws a stream of water 74 feet high, and with such power as to tear away the shingles on the roofs of houses when the stream is directed against the same.

A Methodist Church was built in 1872 and dedicated in the month of January, 1873, costing \$1,200.

A Baptist Church was built in 1870, costing \$1,800. These were the only churches built prior to the time of the removal of the county seat to the place.

In 1877 the Presbyterians built a very commodious church building, and in 1879 Mr. Henry Reel, at his own expense, built the church building, known as the Regular Predestination Baptist Church. In the building of this many conjectures have been made, as to what caused Father Reel to build it at his own expense. By some 'tis said that some persons wishing the use of some of the church buildings in the town for the purpose of preaching, were denied the use of these pulpits, because their doctrines were scarcely orthodox, and for this reason this building was built, so that no matter what *ism* was wanting an opportunity for hearing, this should be free to all, which has been bestowed free of charge to any and all persons who desired to be heard in Logan. Another reason has been assigned, and 'tis this: the thought had entered the mind of Mr. Reel that seats were furnished in accordance with the apparel, *i. e.*, that those attending church who were clad in silks and fine robes or a plug hat, were assigned the better seats, no respect being shown to age, bodily infirmities or morals. The true status of the case is, Mr. Reel took it into his head to build a church building, and when this opinion was once formed, the die was cast and of course the church was soon built. In this building this old patriarch worships with a degree of satisfaction not excelled by any other person in all this broad land.

In 1879 the Adventists built a small brick church near the Logan school house, at a cost of some \$500.

From this time until 1887 the church building rested, when the same was revived by the Latter Day Saints and Christians, each building neat comfortable churches, each costing, when seated, the sum of \$1,500.

So that Logan, while not being built on seven hills, has seven churches built on one hill.

At present there are the following business firms:

Banks—Cadwell's Bank, P. Cadwell; Harrison County Bank, A. L. Harvey, A. W. Ford.

Dry Goods and Groceries—Burkley & Co., money in business, \$20,000; Read & Massie, money in business, \$15,000; P. R. Crosswait & Co., money in business, \$15,000 (own building), \$4,000.

Clothing—Emil Reutlinger, money in business, \$5,000.

Groceries—Vanscoy Bros., own buildings valued at \$15,000, money in business, \$10,000; John W. Stocker, owns building, \$7,000, money in business, \$20,000; L. J. Paul, money in business, \$5,000; F. P. Clizbe, money in business, \$1,500; Milliman & Co., money in business, \$1,500, own building, \$1,000.

Millinery Goods—Miss Effa Adams, Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Leyshon.

Furniture—Henry Lenz, own building, \$2,000, money in business, \$3,000; K. E. Webber, money in business, \$1,000.

Restaurants—C. I. Hall, Mrs. Haden.

Drug Stores—Witt & Massie, money in business, \$2,500; F. A. Comfort, money in business, \$2,000; Wm. Giddings, owns building, \$6,000, money in business, \$5,000.

Elevators, Grain and Lumber—Rudd & Bunton, own building, \$6,000, money in business, \$6,000; C. F. Luce & Co., own building, \$8,000, money in business, \$20,000.

Hardware—Vanduzen & Parker, own building, \$1,200, money in business, \$4,000; G. B. Cadwell, owns building, \$2,000, money in business, \$4,000. Mr. Cadwell is the oldest man in business in the town.

Grain Dealers—J. W. Stocker, C. F. Luce & Co. and Rudd & Burton.

Stock Buyers—J. W. Stocker, Adams Bros.

Livery, Feed and Sale Barns—Geo. Curtis, F. P. Feighley.

Harness, etc.—I. Huber, money in business, \$2,000.

Hotels—Lusk House, landlord at present, Dr. A. White.
Logan House, landlord at present, Wm. Davison.

Meat Markets—Adams & Co.

Jewelers—W. E. Reeves, F. Clizbe.

Blacksmith Shops—Benj. LaPorte and Bobby Shields.

Carpenters—Lindsay, Penrod, Kirkendall, Welsh, Cronk, etc.

Plasterer—J. E. Townsend.

Painters—Milliman, Hill, Iden and Crombie.

Physicians—J. L. Witt, F. A. Comfort and I. P. Wood.

Lawyers—Joe H. Smith, L. R. Bolter, J. W. Barnhart, S. I. King, H. H. Roadifer, C. R. Bolter, C. A. Bolter, J. A. Berry, L. J. Birdseye, S. H. Cochran, F. W. Hart and A. L. Harvey.

Newspapers—*Observer*, edited by George Musgrave; *Democrat*, edited by R. V. Smith.

Feed Store—H. A. Kinney.

Dentist—Dr. E. Giddings.

Wagon Shops—Dan Stewart and Geo. Hill.

Photograph Galleries—J. P. Creager, Frank Hoyer and Charles Lenz.

Land & Loan Agents and Abstracters—Stern & Milliman. This firm is reliable, one of the members of the firm being a portable encyclopedia of all the kinks in the chains of title in the county. F. W. Hart, E. G. Tyler and Duren Stearns.

Ministers—A. Thornbrue, M. E.; F. J. Bryant, Baptist; O. A. Elliott, Presbyterian; J. R. Harlan, Christian; Joseph Richardson, Hard Shell Baptist.

Post Master—T. E. Massie.

The Secret Societies in Logan, are as follows:

I. O. O. F., No. 355, organized in 1878, Joe Creager, N. G., 65 members.

A. F. & A. M., *Chrysolite Lodge, No. 420*—A. L. Harvey, W. M., organized in 1882, now with forty members. Of these, Mr. S. I. King, Mr. J. W. Barnhart, Mr. I. C. Wood and Geo. Soper are members of Triune Chapter 81, at Missouri Valley, and

members of Ivanhoe Commandery No. 17, at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Iowa Legion of Honor—D. S. P. Michael, President. Number of members, 25.

Fuller Post, G. A. R—Organized 1878, Col. French, Commander. Number of Comrades, 43.

Camp Stocker, Sons of Veterans—J. P. Creager, Commander. Number of members, 22.

Independent Order of Good Templars—Mr. Guy Petrie, W. C., with 60 members.

MISSOURI VALLEY

was for twenty-five years last past known as McIntosh Point, and to the casual observer presented no distinctive features except that it was the place where the Boyer river debouches into the Missouri Bottoms. Notwithstanding the general suppression of the surrounding country, any person having sufficient perceptive faculties would soon arrive at the conclusion that in case a railroad should strike out from the Mississippi river for the mighty West, this place was constructed by the Maker as the best and most practicable route for such an undertaking. This fact was soon caught sight of by the railroad creators, and in 1866 a puffing, screeching, full grown engine came snorting down this matchless valley and brought up at a dead halt at the place last named. Following this in 1867 the Sioux City & Pacific Railroad Company completed their road from Sioux City to this place, and soon thereafter the C. & N. W. Railway extended their road bed to Columbus, Nebraska, then on to Chadron, and thence onward toward the Black Hills. In 1868 the Company commenced the building of round houses and machine shops, which at the present time gives employment to over 200 men. Missouri Valley at the present time has over ten miles of side track and switches within her corporation, and as far as the hurry and bustle of railroad life are concerned is to-day the live-

liest railroad town in the county. While this place does not command the extent of trade in grain and stock that many other portions of the county possess, nevertheless the employment given to men in the employ of the railroad, and the money spent by these men in the way of the necessaries of life, give this locality a cash trade such as is the envy of the other rural districts. Eliminate from the Valley the support furnished by the railroad employes and the locality would fall into "inocuous desuetude." The junction of the roads at this place and the necessaries attendant on railroad enterprises, will always furnish employment at that place for a goodly number of men, and this will increase as the trade and traffic of the West increase. The only drawback to this will be the building of other bridges across the Missouri river at points higher up the stream, but these can only in a feeble measure affect this established trade. The land upon which the town is located was entered by numerous persons, among whom is Mr. Boone McIntosh, now deceased, and Samuel Addis. Part of the town is located on disputed territory, but the question of title has been twice before the Supreme Court of the State, carried there by Henry Kitteringham, and is now said to be on the way to the Supreme Court of the United States. This should not give much uneasiness to the property holders, from the fact that this case will be a legal miscarriage or else still-born when the opinion is rendered therein. This place is situated in sections 15 and 16, and by the county records shows a muchly additioned city, having only seven additions marked on the records—not taking into consideration the grave yards added; and was incorporated in 1872 with a population of 759, and a present population of 2,700.

In 1868 the following business firms stood at the head of the list, and are here mentioned to show what vast changes have taken place during the past score of years:

Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements—R. McGavern & Co., D. A. Babcock

Drug Stores.—McGavren & Hull, McBride & Birchard.

General Merchandise—H. C. Warner.

Saddler—J. M. Riley.

Carpenters—Smith & Cogswell.

Attorneys at Law—T. E. Brannon, P. D. Mickel.

Physicians—Drs. Coit and G. H. McGavren.

The growth of this place has been steady and healthful, and at the present there is a population of 2,700 and with a business as shown by the directory hereto attached.

Six churches, viz.: The M. E. church, Presbyterian, Christian, Roman Catholic, Baptist and Lutheran, have all good commodious buildings; and the two school buildings of the place far outreach any of the other towns in the county.

The public enterprise of the place is manifest in the erection and completion of a building known as the Town Hall, costing the tax-payers of the city not less than \$5,000. It is two stories high. In the front of the lower story is kept the fire-engine; back of this is the calaboose (but that is tenantless since prohibition came); the front room in the second story is used for a library room, in which 2,500 volumes of a Public Library are maintained for the benefit of the public and those who are literarily inclined. This library is a great recommendation to the intelligence and benevolence of the people of the place, from the fact that it indicates the make-up of the persons who have control of the business and morals of the locality. This library is under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Annie Shultz, and the manner in which it is controlled by her speaks volumes in her praise.

Two newspapers are published at this place, viz.: *The Harrison County News* and *Missouri Valley Times*, the former Republican and the latter Democratic. The editor of *The News* came from the school room and has only had two years experience in wielding the shears and pen, while the editor of the latter may claim an experience as an editor of more than a quarter of a century. Both these sheets are well supported by the busi-

ness men of the place and both are non-compromising in their views on National matters.

The following is a list of the present business firms of Missouri Valley, viz.:

General Merchandise—Shields & Massie, stock \$12,000, building owned by Shields; C. A. Walker, stock \$5,000; Comiskey & Bloski, stock \$6,000; B. Cohn, stock \$8,000; G. B. Smith, successor of Bump & Smith, stock \$18,000; M. E. Smith & Co., stock \$25,000.

Jewelry—J. H. Crowder, stock \$8,000.

Hardware—Boies & Anderson, oldest firm in the town, stock \$12,000; Carlisle Bros., stock \$12,000.

Boots & Shoes—J. C. Caley, owns the building, stock \$4,000; Perry & Wilkins, stock \$4,000; Adlum & Hopkins, \$4,000; J. J. Sullivan, owns his brick block, \$4,000.

Drug Stores—J. W. Huff, stock \$5,000; B. A. McKay, stock \$3,000; Shiley Bros., pioneer drug store, own building, stock \$1,000.

Clothiers—Cramer Bros., stock \$5,000; D. Baum, stock \$1,000.

Hotels—Cheeny House, 4 stories, 40 rooms; St. Elmo, formerly known as the Sutter, or American.

Dentistry—H. N. Warren.

Agricultural Implements—Boies & Anderson, C. H. Deuer, Carlisle Bros., E. F. James.

Groceries—W. H. Fensler, (owns building), \$3,000; J. D. Tamasia, \$2,500; Perry & Wilkins, (Kreeder's building), \$4,000; A. G. Brown & Co., \$2,000; J. C. Prater, \$2,000; L. N. Goodrich & Co., \$4,000.

Harness Shops—A. L. Tamasia, John Crossley and R. McTwiggin.

Land and Loan Agencies—F. L. Davis and Dorr & Walbum.

Merchant Tailors—D. G. Herron, owner of a fine two story building on Fifth and Erie, stock \$2,000; M. O'Rorke & Son, stock \$2,000.

Butchers—Briggs & Son, also dealers in fine horses; Williams & Watkins, oldest market in town.

Billiard Halls—McGavren & Griggs, W. H. Harmon, in Masonic building.

Gunsmith—J. Jordan, old timer.

Restaurants—J. A. George, L. Breed and J. Dooley.

Postmaster—T. O. Carlisle; O. B. Walker, cigars and stationery in postoffice building.

Millinery Goods—Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Seely and Mrs. Bresee.

Marble Works—J. A. Starlin.

Lumber & Coal—R. Newton; C. H. Deuer, successor of Kellogg & Hibbard.

Furniture—T. Foss, owns the building, stock \$5,000.

Merchant Mills—Edgcomb & Kellogg, capacity 125 bbl. per day, and has roller process.

Livery Stables—Pickett and Rans Beebee, at old court house building; Evans Bros., on Erie street.

Lawyers—Dewell & McGavren; James S. Dewell & John McGavren; L. Brown; Cy Arndt; F. M. Dance.

Physicians and Surgeons—Dr. Geo. W. Coit, Dr. E. J. Chapman, Dr. George McGavren, Dr. C. W. McGavren.

Veterinary Surgeon—H. J. Moss.

House, Sign & Fancy Painter—G. M. Goodrich.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Valley Lodge No. 232, A. F. and A. M., meets every Thursday evening on or before full moon in each month. G. W. Burbank, W. M. F. M. Dance, Secretary.

R. A. M.—Triune Chapter No. 81, R. A. M., meets every second Tuesday evening. Visiting companions welcome. M. Weston, H. P. C. S. Hoar, Secretary.

Valley Chapter No. 26, O. E. S., meets first Friday evening in each month. Mary E. Boies, W. M. Anna Schultz, Secretary.

Missouri Valley Lodge No. 170, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening. F. C. Humphrey N. G. W. F. Blain, Sec'y.

Red Cloud Encampment No. 97, I. O. O. F., meets regularly every second and fourth Friday of each month. All Patriarchs are invited. Wm. Neufind, C. P. Geo. Burbank, Secretary.

Lillian Lodge No. 20, Daughters of Rebekah, meets every first and third Saturday evening in each month. Mrs. W. H. Bradly, N. G. J. H. South, Secretary.

Anchor Lodge No. 66, K. of P., meets every Monday evening. Visiting Knights always welcome. Dr. H. N. Warren, C. C. Dr. Warren, K. of R. and S.

I. O. of G. T., meets every Tuesday evening in the Good Temp-lars Hall. H. O. Smith, C. T.

CHURCHES AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Presbyterian Church—Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock; Sunday evening services at 7 o'clock. Sabbath-school at 2 o'clock, immediately after the morning services.

Preaching at the Christian church in Missouri Valley each alternate Sunday through the year. Services in the morning at 11, in the evening at 7:20. Sunday-school at 10 A. M. J. Hurd, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Corner of Third and Superior streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Class meeting at 12 M.; Sunday-school session at 10 A. M. H. D. Meech, Class Teacher. H. B. Coe, Superintendent. Rev. J. H. Hestwood, Pastor.

St. Patrick's Church—Divine service every Sunday and Holiday, except the third Sunday of each month. Rev. Father P. J. Morrin, Pastor.

DUNLAP

Is located on part of the west portion of the southwest quarter and on a part of the west portion of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section 2, and on a part of the east portion of the southeast quarter and the east part of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 3, in township 81,

range 41, the north line of the town site being 110 rods south of the north line of the county. This land was first entered from the Government by and came into the hands of John I. Blair, and by him was laid out into town lots and platted and recorded as a town at and about the——day of——, 1866. The town site is one of the most beautiful in the West, is situated on a well elevated second bench, and by reason of the turn in the Boyer valley at this place, affords a magnificent view of all the Boyer valley for ten miles up or down the same, then to the west and northwest, the wavy like appearances of the bluffs suggest the rolling of the waves on a somewhat broken surface of the ocean; then far away to the east and south, the long expanse of prairie, so thickly dotted with farms and farm buildings, convince the beholder that this is a very paradise.

Scarcely had the Blair Town Lot and Land Company placed the lots in market until there was a rush for property in this place, and by the fall of 1867 a snug little town appeared on the hill above the railroad. The Railroad Hotel and the Lawson House were in full blast, and Wheeler & Warner, as well as Coldren & Swart offered in the market a large, well selected line of lumber. At the same time the Pioneer Drug Store of Cotton & Manning offered their stock to the public, and J. J. Williams & Son opened a well selected stock of groceries, etc., etc.

Mitchell & Bryant were the first dry goods merchants and Dwight Saterlee, M. D., the first physician in the place.

Tommy McDonald's saloon, under the head of a "*Respectable Place*," was the first gin shop in the town.

Passing from 1867 to 1877, finds Dunlap at the zenith of her greatness, for at that time this town had by far the largest trade of any town in the county, occasioned by reason of the quantum of territory which was dependent on her for supplies; but when the Maple branch of the C. & N. W. R. R. was built a great part of this northern trade was held at home, and also when the Chicago and Milwaukee passed east of the place, her towns spring-

ing up every eight miles, captured another slice, and crippled the trade in proportion to the extent of the country cut off.

In 1877 the old wooden buildings began to give place to and disappear on the approach of the large brick blocks, viz.: The Taylor block, the Hillas block, the Sherman building, the Exchange Bank, the Lehan block and the Patterson and Moore block. These are such buildings as do great credit to the push and energy of the people of the place, and though at the present, the town not commanding such a scope of country for trade as formerly, yet the more thickly settled condition of the country and the great improvements therein, give the town a magnificent support.

There is at present a stability of men and capital at Dunlap that makes Dunlap one of the best towns in the country for trade. Dunlap ships twice the amount of cattle of any one locality in the county, and stands third in the matter of shipment of grain. At the present Dunlap possesses the following conditions:—

One Opera House, value, \$10,000; M. E. Church Building, value, \$5,000; Congregational Building, value, \$6,000; Catholic Building, value, \$5,000; Catholic Parsonage, value, \$5,000; Baptist Church, value, \$2,000; Free Methodists' Church, value \$1,500; High School Building, value, \$20,000.

There are three resident ministers, Rev. H. H. Barton, M. E.; Rev. J. C. Cummings, Congregational; and Father MacCormack, Catholic.

In the Dry Goods and Grocery trade are the following:

Barrett & Sons, buildings and cash in business, \$45,000; Mr. M. C. Dalley, & Co., buildings and cash in business, \$20,000.

Hardware—O. W. Taylor & Co., buildings and cash in business, \$35,000; J. A. Moore & Co., buildings and cash in business, \$5,000.

Drug Stores—D. & E. S. Saterlee, cash in business, \$5,000; L. G. Tyler & Co., cash in business, \$5,000; F. A. Dean & Co., \$4,000.

Newspapers—*Dunlap Reporter*, Editor, J. H. Purcell, circulation, 1,500.

Hotels—Depot Hotel, C. L. Chapman, proprietor; City Hotel, Edward Murphy, Proprietor.

Banks—Exchange Bank, Hon. H. B. Lyman, President, L. A. Sherman, Cashier; Dunlap Bank, Lorenzo Kellogg, President, S. J. Patterson, Cashier.

Grocers—Samuel Liscomb, cash in business, \$2,000; D. A. Mires, cash in business, \$2,000; L. H. Pepper, cash in business, \$2,000; J. H. Reed & Co., cash in business, \$3,000; William Forest, cash in business, \$2,000.

Boots and Shoes—Fox & Davelstein, cash in business, \$5,000; Jacob Stilt, \$500.

Restaurants—J. M. Tanner, Samuel Ettenger.

Livery—Mr. Samuel Baird, cash in business, \$5,000; H. E. Pease, cash in business, \$3,000; J. B. Frazier, cash in business, \$1,000.

Agricultural Implements—A. D. Jones, cash in business, \$3,000; all the hardware firms deal in this line.

Millinery Goods—Mrs. L. A. Ballard, Mrs. M. A. Tyler.

Wagon Manufactories—G. W. Pease, cash in business, \$6,000; John Gall, cash in business, \$2,500; Joseph Wettengell, \$1,000; L. Dickson, blacksmith.

Grain and Lumber—Col. J. R. Wheeler, cash in business, \$50,000; A. J. McMartin, cash in business, \$10,000; Benjamin Jackson, cash in business, \$10,000; Clement & Mace, \$4,000.

Lawyers—Major Charles McKenzie, P. W. Cain, L. S. Amsden, J. A. Phillips, M. B. Baily, J. A. Travers, S. E. Wilmot.

Dentist—B. F. Philbrook.

Physicians—D. Saterlee, S. J. Patterson, C. F. Clark, G. B. Christy, P. Cavenaugh and D. L. Livermore.

Butchers—J. M. Roskoph, Dago & Fagan.

Furniture—S. Jenson, Charles Reiker & Son.

Loan Agents—Reuben Ballard, W. H. Squire.

This town is well governed, and contains a population of 1,700, and was incorporated in 1872 with a population of 450.

WOODBINE,

located in the center of section 14, township 80, range 42, was laid out in 1866, and was named for the old Postoffice at Butler's Mills near by. If the reader remembers, it has been formerly stated that the naming of the Postoffice was the work of, or at the suggestion of, Mrs. L. D. Butler, and hence, indirectly, Woodbine was named by her.

There is not a more beautiful location for a country town in all the United States than that of Woodbine, and it is perhaps the best locality for trade in the county, where such trade is based on the interchange of the product of the country for the goods of the merchant and the labor of the mechanic.

This town got fairly on its feet during the year of 1868, at which time the business of the place was represented by the following:

Woodbine Hotel—G. W. Pugsley.

Physicians and Druggists—Cole & Crosswait.

Woodbine Mills—J. W. Dalley.

Lumber—Wheeler & Warner.

Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.—Herman Bros. & Davis.

Dry Goods and Notions—T. H. Abbott.

Saddler and Harness Maker—D. S. Forney.

There has been a radical change in Woodbine since that time, for this little village produces a very creditable showing, which is as follows:

Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.—Kibler Bros., own building, \$10,000, money in business, \$20,000; C. D. Stevens, owns building, \$3,000, money in business, \$7,000; W. D. Crommie & Co., money in business, \$4,000.

Groceries and Provisions—F. A. Folts, money in business, \$2,000.

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes—L. Crane & Son, own building, \$2,000, money in business, \$2,500.

Banks—Boyer Valley Bank, P. Cadwell, President, Wm. C. Cadwell, Cashier; own bank building, \$5,000, money in business, \$10,000; Commercial Bank, Josiah Coe, President, H. M. Bostwick, Cashier; own building, \$3,000, money in business, \$11,000.

Drug Stores—J. Giddings & Co., own building, \$2,000, money in business, \$2,000; Wm. Sass & Co., own building, \$1,000, money in business, \$1,500.

Lumber, Wire and Agricultural Implements—Mathews & Kling, own elevator, money in business, \$25,000.

Hardware—J. A. Boies, money in business, \$2,500; T. J. Canfield; money in business, \$2,500.

Harness, etc.—S. L. Jefferson; money in business, \$900.

Boots and Shoes—Lennox & Co.; money in business, \$900.

Furniture—N. L. Cole; money in business, \$1,500.

Jeweler—F. M. Smith; money in business, \$1,500.

Hotel—Woodbine House; proprietor, A. F. Clark.

Attorney at Law—Wm. M. Magden.

Physicians and Surgeons—T. M. Edwards, E. J. Bond, L. H. Buxton and W. C. Sampson.

Loan and Insurance Agent—J. V. Mallory.

Land and Insurance Agent—A. H. Williamson and L. W. White.

Postmaster—L. W. White.

Justice of the Peace—J. S. McClain and J. D. DeTar.

Barber—A. F. Schuler.

Auctioneer, Livery, etc.—E. R. Hefflin.

Butcher—J. J. Weiss.

W. J. Callender is now erecting a \$2,500 building, and by the first of July, will have a \$2,000 stock of groceries.

In this village, during the fall of 1887, was established a Normal School, which, from the outlook at the present, bids fair to become a permanent factor in the make-up of the town, and

though at the time of the beginning it showed some signs of weakness, it has received that encouragement that indicates the staying qualities sufficient to warrant the prediction that this institution will live and greatly benefit the place, and not only this, but the western part of the State. In another part of this work, the attention of the reader has been called to the cost and the present prosperity of this laudable undertaking in which the whole county should manifest a deep and abiding interest.

There are at the present four handsomely constructed church edifices in the town, each of which, as well as the membership and Sunday-schools connected therewith, are favorably noted in the Ninth chapter hereof, to which the attention of the reader is now respectfully directed.

The farming lands in the immediate locality of Woodbine, are of the very best quality, as is manifest by reference to the amount of corn marketed at this place between the 1st of November, 1887, and the 1st day of April, 1888, the same amounting to 200,000 bushels, with 100,000 of the last year's crop, to be sold by the 1st of July. Mondamin is closely pressed by Woodbine, in this particular.

LITTLE SIOUX

First had an existence on the records of the county on the 1st of October, 1855, at which time the plat of the town was filed and placed on record.

The land on which this town was located was entered by S. W. Condit. The money necessary for the entry thereof was furnished by said Condit and the Hon. Thos. B. Neely.

This village is the only place in the county which has stood the storms and weathered the blasts of a railroad rivalry, for it was the deliberate purpose and intent of the S. C. & P. R. R. Co. to knock the enterprise out of this place by the location of the tracks southwest of this town, but fortunately for the latter the make-up of the country was an injunction on the purpose and as

subsequent events panned out, the location of the railroad station at old River Sioux, at a point so unwisely selected in the Gumbo, it became necessary for the railroad company to change its first selection and relocate the same on the left bank of River Sioux.

Notwithstanding the railroad company has done all in its power to wipe out the village of Little Sioux, the place has grown and kept an even pace with the development of the surrounding country, and to-day is as lively and exhibits as much kicking propensity as any of those places situated on the railroad.

Little Sioux has grown and prospered in spite of the railroads and will continue to exist until the present town of River Sioux merges and becomes part and parcel of the present town.

In 1858 the business on Little Sioux was quite circumscribed, as manifest by the names of the following firms, viz.: D. M. Gamet, general merchandise; William Allen, Sea Foam saloon; Scofield & Son, flouring and saw mills; Hotel, Bonney House; Dr. Drake, physician and surgeon.

Little Sioux was incorporated in 1880 with a population of 369 and at present is possessed of 800 inhabitants. The business firms of the present are as follows:

General Merchandise—Murray & McWilliams, money in business \$12,000; G. M. Scott, money in business \$5,000; Minturn & Bonney, money in business \$1,500; C. H. Noyes & Co., money in business \$2,500.

Druggists—Hope Bros., money in business \$2,000; Clark Ellis, money in business \$2,000.

Hardware—B. L. Jones, money in business \$4,000.

Boots and Shoes—Setchell & Son, \$2,000.

Lumber—A. M. Jones, money in business \$3,000.

Grocers—J. W. Alton, money in business \$500; T. J. Lanyon, money in business \$1,500.

Hotels—Bonney House, F. M. Lanyon; City Hotel, J. E. Hunt.

Banking—B. F. Freeman, President; F. L. Ellis, Cashier; money in business \$20,000.

Graded school building cost \$4,000; Catholic church building, \$1,600; M. E. church building, \$1,500; Latter Day Saints church building \$2,000.

Meat Markets—John Crabb, money in business \$800; Old Reliable, Geo. McEwen, money in business \$200.

Millinery and Dress Goods—Mrs. P. R. Long, \$2,000.

Dress Maker—Miss Laura Stewart.

Physicians—Wallace & Silsby; Miller & Cadwell.

Attorneys—Linus Bassett.

Livery—H. H. Bonney,

RIVER SIOUX,

as known at the present, is the Railroad Company's second addition, from the fact that the first place known by this cognomen was so located in the Willows and Gumbo that it was impossible for passengers and freight to make the station, and hence when Samuel Dewell, Esq., had purchased and laid out a town, which was the rival of the last named place, and had christened the same "Malta," the Railroad Company purchased his interest in the same and removed the station to its present site, still retaining the name of River Sioux. This was done in 1875. This place at the present is represented by the following firms, viz.:

General Merchandise—Ed. Califf, money in business \$6,000; Henry Herring, \$6,000.

Groceries and Drugs—G. W. Chace, money in business, \$2,000.

Hardware—Harrison Driggs, money in business \$2,000.

Elevator—T. McLogan, money in business \$40,000.

At the two places last named there is in store at the present 200,000 bushels of corn in the ear, waiting for better prices in the way of shipment and at the end of the roads.

MAGNOLIA

Is Harrison county's first born, for being named by the assembled wisdom of this glorious State, before birth, gave to the place a vitality which, up to the present is marked and quite manifest. Magnolia antedated the railroads of the county thirteen years, and had an acknowledged existence before there was a railroad within one thousand miles of the place. In the years of 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866 and 1867, this place experienced her high tides, and were I now to say that there never was so small a place with as large a trade as Magnolia, during the years last named, I would be stating a truth which few, except those actually conversant with the magnitude of such trade would believe, but such is the fact. Clark and Yiesly, during the year of 1866 and 1867, commencing at the beginning of the spring trade of the former, and ending at the same of the latter year, sold \$90,000 worth of goods, while at the same time the firm of Wood, Rudasill & Low disposed of two-thirds of that amount. At this place, the first postoffice in the entire county was had, and herein was the first dry goods store, unless the little stock of goods kept by Mr. LaPonteur at Fontainebleau, was to assume such dignity. The first church building in the county was erected here in the year 1858, just thirty years last past. The Congregationalists erected the first Congregational church building north of Council Bluffs.

In 1868, the town was represented by the following business men, viz.:

Dry Goods, etc.—R. Yeisley, Wood, Rudasill & Low.

Druggists—J. Giddings and O'Linn & Brainard.

Hardware—J. A. Boies and W. H. H. Wright.

Harness, Saddlery, etc.—J. B. Akers.

Conveyancer—H. C. Harshbarger.

Furniture—J. W. Stocker.

Land Agent, etc.—A. L. Harvey.

Attorneys at Law—M. Holbrook, Joe H. Smith, and Waterman & Dewell.

Physicians & Surgeons—Drs. H. O'Linn and J. H. Rice.

Editors and Proprietors of Western Star—Musgrave & Cook.

The first bank to be established in this county had a being at this place in 1871, under the management of Dr. W. F. Clark, who soon thereafter associated with him Mr. Marcellus Holbrook, who remained a member of the firm until 1873, at which time Holbrook removed to Missouri Valley, and began banking business there on his own account.

The population of the village at present is 300, somewhat less than twenty years ago, but what has been lost in population has been more than balanced by school houses and church buildings. In fact, Magnolia is the banner town of the county for church buildings, having at the present, six first-class buildings, all well filled Sabbath by Sabbath. The following is the present status of the place, viz.:

Bank—Clark & Ford.

Notaries Public —C. H. Holmes and J. F. Minturn.

Justice of the Peace—G. R. Brainard.

Postoffice—J. F. Minturn, P. M.; A. M. Fyrando, assistant.

General Merchandise—J. Dewell and J. F. Minturn & Co.

Drugs—S. W. Clark.

Physician—C. E. Cutler.

Jewelry—D. F. Eaton.

Harness—I. W. Depue.

Hotel—Emerson House.

Carpenters—L. R. Hatch and Isaac Shuppe.

Masons—A. N. Oviatt and L. D. Morris.

Blacksmiths—C. Benson & Son and W. Tovey.

Painter—C. W. Smith.

Public Schools—W. O. Cummings, Principal.

Civic Societies—A. F. & A. M., No. 126; J. F. Bedsaul, W. M.; I. O. G. T., A. M. Fyrando, W. C. T.; K. of L. and A. O. U. W.

Churches—Methodist, Rev. W. A. Welker, P.; Congregation-
alists, Rev. C. P. Boardman, P.; Catholic, Father Hayes, P.; Ger-
man Lutherans, Rev. J. M. Zellhofer; German Evangelical, Rev.
J. F. Moffer; Latter Day Saints, Elder Chas. Derry. Catholics
have services each alternate Sunday; all others each Sunday.

MONDAMIN

Is situated on part of the southwest of southwest of northwest
quarter, and part of the northwest of the northwest of south-
west quarter of section 30, township 80, range 44, and part of
the southeast corner of the northeast, and part of the northeast
corner of the southeast quarter of section 25, township 80,
range 45, in Morgan township. This land was part and parcel
of the Swamp Land grant, and was originally entered by John
Noyes, and coming into the ownership of John J. Blair, was
by him in 186- laid out into town lots as per the plat of the
town now of record in the Recorder's office. As has heretofore
been stated herein, this town was named by those persons in the
employ of Blair Town Lot & Land Co., and called Mondamin, by
reason of the fact that this immediate neighborhood was the
greatest corn producing locality on the Western slope. Name
taken from Hiawatha, and in the Indian tongue means Corn.

The Sioux City & Pacific Railroad Company first began operat-
ing their road through this place a little more than twenty years
since, and for the purpose of a few remarks, this village will be
briefly noticed by decades.

Captain John Noyes (now deceased) was the first to open a
stock of dry goods and groceries at this place, which was done
immediately on the starting of the cars, and soon the Shepard
boys settled here, and became partners with him in the business.
But little business in the way of shipping stock, corn, etc., was
done at this place until ten years had elapsed.

Mr. Eli J. Haggeman followed in the matter of a stock of
dry goods, and these two stores were about all that was done in

that line until about 1872, at which time a new arrival located there in the person of Cheap John, or Henry Wiggs.

This, then, brings us up to 1878, when there were three general stores, viz.: Z. T. Noyes, Eli J. Haggerman, and Cheap John, and one furniture store owned and kept by Lyman Haggerman.

At the present there are four general dry goods stores, viz.: Z. T. Noyes with \$15,000 capital; D. Gamet, & Co., \$900; G. W. Noyes, \$1,500; Thomas Regan, \$1,500.

L. E. Ruffcorn, grocer, \$500 capital; Thomas MacFarlane, drug store, \$2,000 capital; William Stewart, drug store, \$2,000 capital; E. J. Haggerman, owning and operating elevator, shelter, etc., \$5,000 capital, with \$5,000 more used in the purchase of corn, etc., etc. J. MacFarlane & Co., hardware, capital, \$2,500.

The hotels and owners thereof are Bonney & Noyes, and another kept by Mrs. J. W. Jamison.

At the present time 150,000 bushels of corn in the ear is cribbed at this place, awaiting larger prices, and an outlet over the roads.

Mondamin was incorporated in 1882, and had a population at the time of incorporation of 158; which at the present time has not doubled.

MODALE

is a quiet, handsomely located country town located on the S. C. & P. R. R., in the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the east half of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 79, range 44, and derives its name from an old postoffice, established nearly thirty years last past, at the former residence of Mr. Thomas A. Dennis, now deceased. At the time of the application for the establishment of the post-office as before stated, the Department wished to know what name should be given when the office was established to which Mr. Dennis replied by writing the following word: "Mo Dale," thereby intending that the "Mo" would abbreviate Missouri, and Dale meaning valley, which when put together would be

Missouri Valley, but the Department mangled the intent of Mr. Dennis, and in naming the office spelled the word "Modale," and when this office was transferred to the present village the name of the town was named after the postoffice which was transferred thereto.

The town was laid out and platted on the 26th day of March, 1874, and was incorporated in 1882, since which time a city government has been maintained so wisely that Modale is one of the quietest, best governed towns in the county.

The town is supported by a large and prosperous, highly cultivated farming community, and as I am informed, the grain merchants of the place have purchased since the 1st day of last November, being a period of five months, 160,000 bushels of corn, raised in the immediate neighborhood during the last crop year.

The present business status of the place is measured by the following showing, viz.:

Dry Goods and Groceries—Frank Ludwig, money in business, \$10,000; W. H. McQueen, \$4,000; Deman Bros., \$2,000.

Hardware—Chas. S. Brown, money in business, \$3,500.

Drug Store—Dr. J. W. Huff, money in business \$1,500.

Hotels—Commercial Hotel, J. W. Martin; Ogden House, Lucy Haskins.

Two Elevators—Ludwig; Boner & Sims.

Livery—O. D. Wilson; Geo. Boyd.

Wagon Makers—Joseph Haskins.

Blacksmith Shop—Samuel Harvey.

Butcher Shop—John Hodson.

Billiard Hall—A. J. Crouch.

Physician and Surgeon—J. W. Drew.

Justice of the Peace—W. W. Morton.

Post Master—William M. Sharpneck.

Catholic Church building, built in 1885; Methodist and Christian church building.

One school building, a little behind the times.

CALIFORNIA JUNCTION

Is located on the southeast corner of the northeast quarter of section 15, township 78, range 45, and is the remains of the old towns of Cincinnati and Parrish City. These great emporiums seemed to have been too previous, and like Jonah's gourd perished in about the same time they matured.

The Junction is the legitimate offspring of the S. C. & P. railroad and while at the junction of the said road and the Fremont and Missouri Valley railroad it possesses no greater advantages by the reason thereof than the ordinary country stations, only as a place to ship the products of the country, and the close connection of travel.

While the S. C. & P. railroad was building their bridge across the Missouri river at a point directly west of the station, there was a little ripple on the surface of local prosperity, but when this was completed, the place lapsed back into the original condition, and at present is a little prosperous trading station.

At the present time there are the following dry good stores doing a good business, viz.: A. N. Fountain & Bros. and Walter A. Smith, which supply all demands of the immediate neighborhood.

In and around this little burg there is a most magnificent country which can not be excelled by any other in all the States and Territories of this Union.

California Junction and the surrounding neighborhood is perhaps the best improved part of any of the local stations in the county. All the owners of the soil are men of wealth and are possessed of vast quantities of western push and energy so that the farms, farm-houses, in fact every thing pertaining to the home, is of the most superior make and kept in such good order as to arrest the eye of every observer.

At the present writing there is neither school house nor church in the place and without these no place can prosper, much less become a Chicago.

PERSIA

Is the last birth of county as respects towns. Twenty-one paper towns appear on the records of this county, nine of which were still-born and at the present could only be discovered by reference to the records in the Recorder's office.

In the summer of 1831 the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad was built through Washington township in nearly a direct line north and south, and in the early part of 1882 the village of Persia was laid out by this railroad company and is located on the right bank near the Mosquito.

The growth of the place has been healthy, not characterized by a mushroom development, but of such character that indicates permanency. At the present time there are two good church buildings, one Methodist, the other Latter Day Saints, each cost in the neighborhood of \$2,000. The school house at this town is a neat, tasty and commodious structure, and speaks volumes in praise of the enterprise of the place.

The following list shows the present status of the business of the place, viz.:

Dry Goods, Groceries—J. A. Burton, Joe. Seddon, J. H. Puckett.

Hardware—Brayton Bros., M. Matson.

Drug Store—McColm Bros.

Hotel—C. H. Allee.

Bank—Bank of Persia, L. W. Peasley.

Agricultural Implements—D. Chambers, M. Matson.

Millinery—Mrs. C. B. McColm.

Dealers in Grain and Stock—Freeman Bros. & Walker; Remington Bros., this firm owns an elevator; Dickman & Glass.

Restaurant and Meat Market—George Garner.

Livery & Feed Stables—Goff.

Physician & Surgeons—C. B. McColm, W. J. Brownrigg, F. M. Hill.

Ministers—Methodist, Rev. Helmich; Latter Day Saints, David Chambers.

CHAPTER VIII.

PIONEER SCHOOLS AND THOSE OF THE PRESENT.

The first school taught in the county was at Harris Grove, in the neighborhood of John A. and Michael McKinney's, in an old log Mormon cabin, during the winter of 1851. Mr. James B. McCurley, now a resident of Logan, was the teacher. This building was so seated that the soft side of a puncheon was turned uppermost, backless, and rested upon five pins or legs (as then called), two at each end and one in the center. The large, open fireplace, in which was kept a huge fire, was the means of obtaining warmth, unless in the application of pig-nut hickory rods to the pupils. The desks for writing were not of the pattern of the present day, but basswood slabs affixed to the walls of the building, so that the pupils sat not facing the "master." In this primitive institution of learning Dr. E. T., Tom, Edward, Horace and Charley McKenney, and many others of this county, first acquired a taste for literature and began preparation to go out into the busy world as bread-winners and care for self. Mrs. B. F. La Parte, *nee* Miss Sylvia Harris, taught the first District School in the county in Elk Grove in the fall of 1853. The patrons of this school were Peter Brady, Samuel McGavren and David Young. It was at this school that Addison Young received his first lessons and spanking.

At that time the entire government of the pupils was not by "moral suasion," but by "hickory suasion," as still remembered by some of the pupils attending during that term, for Mr. Horace McKenney still remembers that he received a first class

application of hickory rod suasion for the commission of an offense which he alleges there was no intent on his part to violate any law, human or divine. Horace claims that the "gist" of the crime is the "intent," and where there is no intent there can be no violation. In this rude building a school of three months was taught, and it is said with as good results as any since.

The first school house erected in the county was one mile south of Magnolia, near the residence of Collins I. Cutler, and known as the Cutler School House, and was built by John Thompson in 1853. This was a hewed log house, and in its day was considered a model of neatness, comfort and convenience. This District at that time actually put on airs, for instead of a dirt or puncheon floor, then common in many dwellings and furnished in all the school houses, the contractor brought all the lumber for the floor from Reel's saw mill on the Pigeon river in Pottawattamie county by ox teams, and was compelled to raft the same across the Boyer and swim the cattle both going and returning. This was not completed until the spring of 1854.

During the winter months of 1853-54, Mr. Thomas B. Neely taught in Magnolia, in a little log cabin some ten or twenty rods west of the place where the old Bates House now stands. It is said that Mr. Neely's methods were quite practical, but lacked somewhat in force, yet when he got his "threshing machine" well at work, none of the scholars claimed but that there was, in the make-up of the teacher, sufficient force for that part of the profession. Then in 1856, at what is now known as Woodbine, as well as at Bigler's Grove, hewed log school houses were built, and during the winter of that year, school was taught therein.

In 1857 a school house was erected in the town of Little Sioux, by private subscription, the greater portion of the amounts subscribed by the different persons being by them worked out in the way of labor in the construction of the building, or in furnish-

ing material therefor. This was a hewed log house having a sawed floor; was at that time considered a very superior building, though the seats were made of cottonwood slabs or planks, and the desks of the same material. The first school taught therein was by a Miss Gleason, since intermarried with B. F. Bonney, and a resident of Little Sioux. In the same year a school house was built at Calhoun and a school taught therein during the winter following. This was a frame building, and though not of the dimensions of the present buildings used for that purpose, in some degree provided for the then wants of the persons of school-going age. This locality has never gotten to the front, either in the way of good school houses or churches. Since the organization of the county in 1853, but two school houses have been erected in the place, and at all times seem to have the glass broken from the windows thereof which at least indicates that the good people of that community have never set any substantial store by their temple of learning; neither guarding the same as a thing of usefulness or as an ornament. And while this vicinity is the oldest settled place in the county, unless part of Cass township, there has never been a church built in the place. A moral might be learned as to this location, that a place where there are neither churches nor church buildings, scarcely ever, or I might say, never rises to a greater dignity than a country cross roads.

St. Johns, as soon as the village was laid out, went to work immediately to build a school house, and, as I am informed, the foundation for a school house was the third foundation that kissed the soil of this handsomely located village. This town had her school building completed by the early part of April, 1858, and school was immediately in being, having a real good teacher. It would not be presumed that a detailed statement would here be given of the different dates at which the several school houses in the county were built, and I have only mentioned the above as a sort of reminder as to the time when

schools were first introduced in the county. As to the fact as to who were the early teachers in the county, I should have mentioned the name of Hon. S. King, who, without question, is the veteran school teacher in the county, and has wielded the moral suasion part and "hickory smarting part" perhaps more successfully than any teacher to-day in the county. I could name many schools that have raided the teacher and sent the same away in disgrace, satisfied, beyond peradventure of reasonable doubt, in the doctrine of "total depravity of the trundle-bed population of such vicinity," where Mr. King has moved upon the works of these incorrigible ones, and in less time than the reader is occupied in reading this, reduced them to proper proportions.

Mrs. B. C. Adams, Mrs. George Musgrave, Mrs. Richard Vining, Mrs. Daniel Clark, Mrs. David Dungan (wife of David R. Dungan, D. D., of Des Moines,) Mrs. B. F. Dilley, Mrs. John W. Dally and James H. Warrick (now of Beaver Co., Penn.), Mr. A. G. Hard, John G. Downs and Mrs. John Downs, were all knights of the spelling book and hickory-rod just thirty years ago. Under the law existing up to twenty days after the first Monday of April, 1858, the Board of Directors of each township was intrusted with the examination of each teacher who might make application for the school, or this matter might be by them delegated to any person whom they might select for this special purpose. Up to the time of the taking effect of the act creating a County Superintendent of Schools, which was immediately after the first Monday of April, 1858, and even after this period, there was a great scarcity of teachers. Notwithstanding this, the schools taught by the before-named persons, gave as good satisfaction as those of this present period. True, there was not the fuss and feathers and dress parade of the present day, nor was one-fourth of the time of the school taken up in examinations or preparations for worthless comic shows on the ending of each quarter, but the pupils then were taught to read,

spell, grammar, and such thoughts in arithmetic as were of practical benefit to the pupil when passing out of the school room into the jostle and hurry of life.

The school taught by James B. McCurley, in the winter of 1851 and 1852, as also the school taught by Hon. T. B. Neely, at Magnolia, were paid for by subscription, in fact were not public schools. In 1867 and 1868, a school was taught by Miss Hester Hillis, in the village of Magnolia, which was by subscription, in which none but the advanced ones were instructed, having for its object the preparation of persons for the vocation of teaching.

Other than those last named, the schools were supported by taxation pro rated by the value of the property of the persons and property in the county. By the incoming of the year of 1860, every township in the county was well supplied with good, neat inviting school houses, and in the construction of the same the different Boards of Directors seemed to take especial pride.

At this time, the greater portion of the land in the county was owned by non-residents, and the home people seemed to be very willing to be taxed themselves in order to make the non-resident land holder whack up his share for the development of the country, and as a result there sprang into existence a class of school houses in the country, which for appearance, general utility and comfort could scarcely be surpassed.

The country, after having prepared or rather furnished, good tasty and inviting school rooms, soon possessed applicants for the schools, so that there were opportunities to select from these the best teachers, and as a result, the county has never suffered by reason of the absence of talent.

By the provisions of the act of 1858, it was compulsory on the different Boards of Directors of the several district townships to have taught, in each sub-district, sixteen weeks of school during the year, and in case the said number of weeks were not taught, then the sub-district forfeited the share of the appor-

tionment fund that would have come to them, unless the failure grew out of such conditions, as, when reported to the County Superintendent, would be by him deemed a sufficient excuse for such a non-compliance with the requirements of the statute. This in part made it compulsory on the Board to furnish schools, but lacked the remaining provision of compelling the pupils of the sub-district to attend school. The teacher's presence complied with the law if there was not a pupil in attendance, but what consideration had the tax-payers for such a school?

I have ever thought that if the law compelled the payment of taxes for the betterment of society there should be means provided by which the party who parts with his money could compel the attendance at schools of those who were the most promising candidates for the penitentiary.

In the winter of 1869 and 1870 a high school building was erected at Magnolia, costing \$8,000, which, when seated, etc., added somewhat more to this cost, and in the fall of 1870 one Mr. Carr taught therein until in the spring of 1871, at which time S. I. King, now an attorney at law in Logan, taught until in the fall of 1872, when Prof. J. D. Hornby assumed the charge thereof and maintained this position until the spring of 1878. These men last spoken of received salaries for teaching, sums ranging from \$800 to \$1,000, for a term of ten months.

This building was sought to be donated to the county without expense as a High School in 1873, but the measure was defeated by those who were jealous of the locality and sought to, and did, defeat the measure, from the fact that they supposed that any or all advancements made by Magnolia would make the matter of the removal of the county seat from that place the harder.

Local and personal jealousy has ever been a curse and has very often been the cause of defeating measures which, if suffered to be passed into being, mankind would have been greatly benefited.

Notwithstanding the county high school question suffered

defeat, there came out of the maintenance of this Academy at Magnolia a good which at the present is scarcely susceptible of adequate measurement. The author hereof may not be as well informed as to other schools of the county, but this I do say, and challenge successful contradiction, that there are few schools in the county or elsewhere that have given the product for good that the Magnolia school has. A brief review, and the matter will be left with the reader, and 'tis this: of those who attended this school the following are lawyers, viz.: Thomas Arthur, Charles Bolter, John Engleman, Willie Hayward, John Kime, Law. P. Smith and Charles Wood. The following are doctors, viz.: Frank Brainard, W. J. Brownrigg, Edgar Giddings, Thomas Hill, John Huff, Newton Rice, Fred. Robbins, Frank Stevens and Newton Silsby. Ministers and missionaries, viz.: Newill Hills, George Main, Walter Mills, John Newlan, Frank Min-^{er}turn; as missionaries Mrs. Myra Case nee Rice, Miss Nellie Prescott and Miss Laura Harding. This latter is in a work in China, two in Mexico, County Officers: Thos. Arthur, Willis Stern and Wm. Wood.

Druggists—Charles Adair, Harris Giddings and Gilbert Peyton.

Merchants—Sammy Berkley, Homer Crane, Mortimer Dalley, Eli Houghton, George Kellogg, Edmond Maule, David Maule, Chas. Roberts and Herbert Taylor.

Loan Agents and Abstracters—Almor Stern, David Main and Leslie Sherman, and forty-one farmers of the following names: Blackmans, DeCou, Merchant, Mahoney, Ovaitt, Rice, Raymonds, Schwertly, etc. It must not be understood that all these finished their studies preparatory to taking up that of the different professions and varied vocations in life, but that at this place the germ was engrafted into the warp and woof of each, which in time at such other places as Cornell, Iowa City, Tabor, etc., was made to blossom and bear the fruit at last indicated.

During the time this school was in being from 1870 to 1877,

there attended this school 266 different scholars, the greater portion of whom went out into the varied stations of life, some as professional men, others as bankers, teachers, county officers, and loan agents, though the greater part as farmers. All have succeeded well in life, and to the knowledge of the author hereof, not one of all the pupils who have attended this school has ever committed an act by which a reproach has been brought upon his or her character, here or elsewhere.

The first building of any superior pretensions, after that at Magnolia, was the one erected in Missouri Valley, about the year 1874, which was constructed of brick at a cost of quite \$14,000. This building at the time the same was in process of construction, was by many of the people in that little city, and by men of reasonable judgment, deemed quite too large and expensive for the wants of the place; but the unexpected growth of this location soon convinced these of their error in judgment and by 1885, the Board let a contract for another building at the west end of the town at a cost of \$9,000, which was completed by the spring term of 1887; this, though costing the taxpayers and patrons of this vicinity the sum last named, drew from the bondsmen of the contractor \$3,000 more, which by reasonable equity should be paid by the Independent School District. The Independent School District of Missouri Valley has buildings costing the sum of \$26,000, and are of that tasty and substantial character which recommends the judgment and foresight of those to whom was intrusted the business of providing for the wants of the locality in the way of school buildings.

At the present time the following named persons constitute the School Board, viz.: J. S. Wattles, President; J. S. Dewell, Secretary; M. Holbrook, Treasurer; and E. Edgcomb, S. S. Boner, E. J. Chapman, C. P. Brandruff and C. J. Carlisle.

The principal and teachers are as follows, viz.: E. M. Coleman, Superintendent; Ida A. Mosher, teacher High School; Nellie Bell, Grammar Department; Ella Bell, Intermediate; Mrs.

Sniff, Third Primary; Nellie Powers, same as last named; Rachael Bunning Second Primary; Jennie Carpenter, primary.

In these buildings there are ten rooms, with ten teachers and the one Superintendent, for which the patrons pay the sum of \$7,500 per year, viz.: Superintendent \$1,200, each teacher \$510. The number of scholars enrolled therein is 575.

This is one of the best schools in the county, and is highly prized by the residents of the place.

DUNLAP,

Within the past decade experimented on a normal school, but for some reason, whether because of the want of ability and conditions of those who attempted the experiment, the undertaking failed, is not recorded, nevertheless, after a trial of over one year there was a failure, and the normal school collapsed. Yet, from this undertaking a good resulted to the town in the way of calling the attention of the business men of the locality to the real wants of the case in the way of commodious, tasty and comfortable buildings. It can be truthfully said that Dunlap has the handsomest, most commodious and best arranged school building of any locality in the county at the present writing.

This building was erected in the year of 1880, and at the cost of, or is now valued at \$20,000; is brick, two stories, centrally located, and in the way of teachers, Superintendent and other expenses, costs the Independent District per year, the sum of \$6,000. There are at the present time 419 pupils on the rolls of the school, and governed and taught by the following persons: M. A. Reed, Superintendent; Miss Jennie M. Clement, High School; Miss Lillie Christie, Grammar Department; Miss Mary Devitt, Second Intermediate; Miss Nellie Gilchrist, First Intermediate; Miss Grace Cowdry, Second Primary; Mrs. R. L. Childs, First Primary.

The Board of Directors are as follows, viz.: G. P. Morehead,

President; M. C. Dalley, Treasurer; R. Ballard, Secretary; B. J. Moore, J. B. Patterson, L. A. Sherman and E. Barrett.

This building, as well as the school, is an especial pride of the residents of this thrifty village, and if handsome school buildings and good talent in the school rooms mark the taste and intelligence of a people, this locality, without doubt, has the evidence always at hand to prove beyond successful contradiction that no community in the county can surpass them.

LOGAN.

This Independent School District is as well to the front in the matter of school buildings, tastily laid out grounds and general conveniences as any of the other places in the county. In fact those who have taken upon themselves the burden of the school interests of the place have neither spared time or money to properly, and I might say, lavishly provide for all the wants of the patrons of the school in the way of first class privileges. The school building is centrally located, has large spacious grounds in the very best place in the town, and has been beautified and adorned with fences, shubbery, sidewalks, etc., to the full capacity thereof. Ninety per cent of the pupils attending the school need not step from a good, clean sidewalk on the way to or from the school building. There is one thing that the people of the town take a deep and abiding interest in, and that is in the appearance of their school rooms and the sidewalks leading thereto. The school building at Logan was erected in the Centennial year, and cost the taxpayers of the locality the sum of \$10,870. It is a substantial brick building, built by Mr. John Hammer, of Council Bluffs, is of the latest style and possessed of all the latest appliances and conveniences extant, and heated by furnaces. This school has been carefully superintended by some of the best minds which this State afforded, in the person of Professor S. G. Rogers, now of Washington, D. C. Professor Rogers gave directions to this school for an unbroken period of

nine years and had a love for the same bordering on adoration, and as a result he entered into all the minutia of the entire charge with a zeal very commendable, and which during all the time of his employment gave such evidences of his superior skill that all are now compelled to admit that the subject of these remarks could scarcely be excelled for ability in both the matter of governing and teaching. The people of Logan have a great pride in their schools, and are so ambitious in respect thereto, that they are determined that while there may be some that are equal, none shall be superior to this. The cost of maintaining this school for the present year is \$5,763.10, giving employment to one Superintendent and the following teachers:

Professor C. S. Page, Principal; Mrs. Adele Card, Grammar Department; Mrs. E. L. Page, Intermediate; Mrs. Mary Mike-sell, Second Primary; Miss Allie McCoid, First Primary; Miss Belle Wylie, Assistant First Primary; Mr. Stephen King, Intermediate and Primary.

The number of pupils on the roll is 290.

The present Board of Directors are as follows:

Hon. P. Cadwell, President; George W. Wilson, Secretary; John W. Read, Treasurer; P. R. Crosswait, D. M. Hardy, W. B. Copeland, George Penney and W. W. Milliman.

WOODBINE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The Woodbine Normal School at Woodbine is an institution for the preparation of teachers and for furnishing young men and women a business education. The establishing of this school grew out of the necessity for more extended and more thorough work in the common branches than are furnished in the common and graded schools.

In January, 1887, the plan for such a school was presented to the people of Woodbine by Messrs. Kinney, Matter and Riddell, then the school principals of this county, who proposed to establish the school if the town would furnish a suitable building.

The proposition was accepted and a substantial brick building with seven departments, heated by steam, was ready for use by September, costing \$13,754. The curriculum embraces three departments, namely, a normal department, for the professional training of teachers; an academic department for those who desire to prepare to enter the higher classes in college or the university, and a business department where young men may qualify themselves for any branch of mercantile business in which they may wish to engage. The school has the superior advantage of being connected with the public schools of Woodbine, in which the normal students have the privilege of teaching under direction of experienced instructors. The enrollment in these three departments has already reached 100, and with the encouragement and patronage the school merits the number will soon be doubled. The cost of tuition is seven dollars per term which is the only charge of any kind made. The instructors are, C. C. Matter, mathematics and book-keeping; H. A. Kinney, natural sciences and science of teaching; W. O. Riddell, history, literature and rhetorical studies; Marie Waldt Riddell, French and German, voice culture and superintendent of Kindergarten department; Causine Kern, instructor in instrumental music; Anna Kern, teacher of painting and art drawing. The location is not excelled by any in the state for healthfulness, purity of atmosphere and water, morals of the inhabitants and facilities of railroad travel.

This should meet the encouragement which the merits of the faculty suggest from the fact that the ability and experience of those who have undertaken this enterprise are of the first order. The Board of Directors of this Independent District have done all in their power in the way of furnishing the best and most improved buildings and under the supervision of the faculty and present board failure seems impossible. As before stated, not one year has passed since the undertaking first originated, and up to the present the success of the same has more than met the expectation of those who matured and carried into being, the plan. Those

who are contemplating the education of their children are watching this undertaking as it is struggling into existence, and should the success be such as is contemplated, the wants of the place will soon demand other and greater buildings than now at hand. This should meet the approval of every parent in the county, for here there is furnished a means of education at the very threshold of every home, and advantages equal to that of any at a distance.

Faculty—H. A. Kinney, natural science; W. O. Riddell, literature and rhetoric; C. C. Matter, mathematics and book keeping; Miss Ella Minturn, principal of practice school; Marie Waldt Riddell, French, German and voice culture; Miss Causine Kern, instrumental music; Miss Anna Kern, painting and art drawing.

Board of Education—Geo. H. Kibler, President; T. L. Canfield, Secretary; H. M. Bostwick, Treasurer; George A. Mathews, J. S. Vanscoy, D. T. Lyon, Matthew Hall, Geo. H. Rathbun.

LITTLE SIOUX,

In 1878, built a large school house, and furnished the same with the latest and most approved furniture which could be had, so that when the same was completed and furnished, no locality in the county was better supplied with good, tasty, comfortable school rooms than this place. This building cost the sum of \$3,000, to which add the cost of the furniture, would give an amount of \$4,000. There is not in the entire county a more beautiful location for a school building than that at the village of Little Sioux, from the fact of the near proximity of the same to the Little Sioux River. Near the school house, the high, grassy and shady banks of the above-named river keep the waters thereof prisoner as the deep current sweeps along in silent grandeur, the handsomely planned, growing and thrifty artificial groves, together with the presence of such a volume of water so moistens, and cools, and softens the atmosphere that the burning, biting and blistering rays of the summer's hottest sun is scarcely perceptible.

This village, like all others in the county, guards the school interests with watchful and jealous care, and selects none but the best teachers for training its youth. At the present time there are four teachers employed and hard at work in this laudable vocation, viz.:

C. W. Hargens, Principal; Miss Agnes Bonney, Miss Anna Arthur and Miss L. M. Gamet, Assistants. The cost of maintaining this school for the present year is \$2,375. Number of pupils on the rolls 167.

MONDAMIN.

This place, being situated in the very center of the banner corn-growing part of all the West, and backed by such a farming community, and having a trade that rivals many other places of greater population, has not been unmindful of the importance of the benefits resulting from a well-regulated school. In this place the school buildings have not kept pace with the importance and growth of the locality, but having at a time in the past furnished a house, it was thought that the same would answer the purposes for the present, and thus at a near day in the future shall dispose of and substitute a new one which would far surpass that of any other place of like size in the county. The character of the patrons of the schools in this place is such that this opinion is not without foundation, for in the near future there will be such a school building in Mondamin as will surpass any in towns of like size in the county. This place, though not having the best school buildings in the county, has a class of teachers which is not second to any in the county. The progress of this school, as I am credibly informed, leads many others where there are greater amounts expended year by year in the furtherance of the cause of common school education. At this place they employ two teachers, and the schools cost the tax-payers \$1,000 per year, and at the present there are two teachers, viz.: Miss S. L. Logan and Miss Maggie Ellis. Number of scholars enrolled, 125.

The School Board, viz.: R. S. Walker, President; Thos. MacFarlane, Secretary; S. H. Noyes, Treasurer, and H. P. Kidder.

PERSIA,

Scarcely a ten-year-old, is ambitious and has made rapid progress in the way of schools and school facilities, from the fact that scarcely had the village been named and a half a score of residents settled there, until the subject of "schools" was uppermost in the minds of her people.

In 1884 the school building was erected, and is a large, well-planned, commodious and comfortable structure, costing the sum of \$2,000. The people of this beautifully located village have exhibited much enterprise in the establishment and maintenance of their schools, and have selected and employed as teachers only those of excellent qualifications and ripe experience, who, in return for the expenditure, have given to the patrons of the school a good consideration in the way of rapidly advancing the pupils who have been intrusted to their care. The people of Persia think, and have good cause upon which to found their conclusions, that they have as good a school as this county possesses, barring those that teach the higher studies.

In this school there are employed the following teachers, viz.: C. L. Crow, Principal; Miss Vernia Irving, Intermediate; Miss Hattie Hatch, Primary; Miss Laura Brick, Music, and Miss Hattie Hatch, Drawing and Painting.

Those on the school rolls number 120, and the cost of supporting this school for the present year is \$1,360.

The School Board at present is composed of the following persons, viz.: C. A. Brace, President; M. Matson, Secretary; David Chambers, Treasurer, and W. D. Bullard.

There is a great difference between the schools of the present day and those taught at the time Mr. J. B. McCurley, Thos. B. Neeley, Judge King and others, began teaching in the county. However, in regard to the progress of schools, if the same has

kept step with all other conditions, it is as much as could be reasonably expected of any people. The country was then a sea of flowers and prairie, nearly uninhabited, with a promising future, but far from civilization; no railroads within 500 miles, the markets only those of domestic demand. At the present no locality is better supplied with railroad facilities, rushing, energetic, goaheadative and moral inhabitants, a place where every prospect pleases, and all join in the furtherance of every undertaking which has for its object the advancement of educational interests. With these conditions, who could wonder at the present transformation? Then not a dollar of public money by which to maintain the schools, the county then being unorganized; now with \$5,514,229 to tax for the support of the educational necessities of the youth of the county, is certainly in happy contrast with the conditions of the beginning. This thought is learned, that wherever two, three or four or more families of American origin of the North settle, the secondary thought is how to educate the children. If there are public funds, then so much the better; but in case of the absence of this, then they readily tax themselves, and the common school goes on as regularly as if all things were furnished by the public. I have thought that, with the present condition of our schools, and the manner in which they are prized by the parent, these privileges are not appreciated by the pupils, because there is so much of this injected into the life of the young, unmixed with the rough, hard toil, which so often drives the student to double energy in the obtainment of an education, that the school room or place of study becomes distasteful and insipid, and hence there is a drag, and but little is accomplished.

In 1875, the people of the county paid \$9,810.66, as county school tax, and the further sum of \$59,712.93 district school tax, making a total for the schools and buildings of the county, the sum of \$69,523. At this time the total tax of the county, for all purposes, was \$139,470.09, so that nearly one-half of all the

taxes paid for this year were for the purposes of supporting and providing for the schools therein.

In 1876, there were in this county fifteen district townships; twenty-nine independent districts, seventy-three sub-districts, ninety-seven ungraded and seven graded schools, employing 85 male and 128 female teachers, during which year there were 5,052; 2,549 males, and 2,503 females of school age in the county, of which only 3,052 were enrolled as scholars in these schools. At the same time there were ninety-eight frame, six brick, and one log school houses, the values of all added, made the total of values \$80,610, and value of apparatus in use at these, \$2,844. By adding to the above the sum of \$69,523, the amount that was paid to this county for the year of 1876, as per quota of the permanent school fund, coming from the State, viz.: \$2,435.35, tells the amount which the people of the county expended during that year for the support of her schools, viz.: \$71,958.35, which for a new county is proof positive that the common school interest was very near the heart of the people.

In 1885 the number of district townships was 15, and independent districts 41, with 87 sub-districts in the 15 district townships, in all of which there were 123 ungraded and 31 graded schools. During this year there were 67 males and 224 females employed at teaching in the county. At this time the persons of school age in the county were, 3,558 males and 3,516 females; total 7,084; of whom 5,613 were enrolled in the schools, leaving more than one in six that never entered the school room as scholars. Then there were 124 frame and 7 brick school buildings of the value of \$105,410, and apparatus to the value of \$4,743, to which add 747 volumes in the different libraries.

In 1887 there were 15 district townships, 35 independent districts, 123 ungraded and 10 graded schools employing 48 male and 219 female teachers. At the same time there were 3,751 males and 3,567 females of school age in the county, amounting to 7,318, of which 5,585 were enrolled as pupils, leav-

ing one in every eight that did not enter the school room. At the same year there were 132 frame and 7 brick school buildings used and owned by the public, of the total value of \$126,480, and school apparatus of the value of \$3,355; and during the year there was of the public funds expended in the way of building school houses the sum of \$13,312.44; and paid to teachers as their salaries \$45,494.44, and as contingent expenses in maintaining schools the sum of \$16,792.10, making the sum of \$58,806.88 expended alone for schools, to which add the amount expended for building houses for the same time; the people of the county paid out as cash obtained by taxation during the past year the sum of \$75,598.98. To the reader I submit the proposition: Has the income from this expenditure equalled the expectation? Not waiting for an answer, I will give it myself, by saying that our boys and girls of the present age so far as a knowledge of the elementary branches are concerned, at fifteen are much riper than a vast majority of voters formerly were at twenty-five and thirty; and historically are well advanced. In some other page of this book I have stated that a professional gentleman in Harrison county, in 1857, did not know the difference between the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence, but to-day there is not a school boy in this county but can tell the difference as soon as two lines of either are read in his hearing. The War of the Rebellion was a great incentive toward the education of the masses, and this was accomplished through the great educator, the Public Press, so that the intelligence of the present age should not be measured by that of the past. The conditions have been unequalled: *i. e.*, incentives as well as opportunities. The parents have had a largeness of intelligence to hew out and build up a new country, provide for all temporal and religious and educational wants of the children, but the sequel remains to be written. Will our girls and boys be proportionately better than their parents?

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES

have had an existence in the county for the last twenty years, but up to 1871 but little record is found on which to found a beginning. At this date the full force of the pedagogue element was in line, which in a manner indicated the strength and ability of this important fraction of the future, and since that date has convened year by year until the proportions of this element of society have given the index finger as to the future of the county and fraction of country. Since 1875 these yearly conventions of those who had selected the business of teaching as a vocation in life have increased in volume until there assembles in these yearly meetings 125 to 150 persons who interchange thought as to the best modes of teaching, as well as give to the County Superintendent an opportunity of measuring the depth of qualification of those who are candidates for this all-important position.

Since the repeal of the law making it obligatory on all teachers to attend these institutes, there has not been that attendance and ability of teachers that preceded this, from the fact that all the older teachers in the county could scarcely donate three or four weeks of time as well as the expense consequent, when the wages of the teacher at the end of the year scarcely equaled that of the common farm hand whose only knowledge consisted in the guidance of the plow and the best manner of squandering his time so as best consume the same and hurry up the day of payment. During the last two preceding institutes, the persons enrolled have been young candidates starting out to win their spurs in the teaching tournament, and many of the older ones have only taught so as to procure a wedding outfit or so replenish their finances as to pull through a collegiate education. The younger teachers are the ones benefited by these meetings. What the seniors throw off the juniors absorb. During these institutes much could be learned, and some do accept the opportunity, while many others take this as an oppor-

tunity for a good time, and at the close of the institute find but little benefit except in the fun furnished by the numerous escapades had and garnered during the occasion.

During the first twenty years of the present school system some little difficulty was experienced in the manner in which the different funds were kept by the different District Township Treasurers. Some of these, though honest to the core, had not sufficient knowledge of business to keep the accounts separate and correct. Others had a disposition to entangle the accounts so that they could not be straightened by the Board of Directors or themselves, and hence had method in their madness. Others reported that their houses in which they kept the school money had been burglarized or burned and thus the school funds were lost without any dishonesty on their part, and therefore the different districts should lose the fund and not the Treasurers. The question of the burglarizing of the home was brought to the attention of the court in the case of *The District Township of Taylor vs. W. W. Morton*, the Treasurer of that township. In this case the township brought action against the defendant for some \$600 or \$800 which the said Morton had drawn from the County Treasurer and which he kept in his house, and when the day of settlement came he stated to the Board that his house had been burglarized and this money stolen. In the courts he pleaded that he had used reasonable care and diligence in the keeping of said funds; that the same was stolen from him without any fault or negligence on his part, and that, if he was to be held accountable, the plaintiff should have furnished him a fire and burglar-proof safe, etc. This occurred in 1871, and the case being heard in the District Court in 1872, was, by the defendant, appealed to the Supreme Court of the State and a decision rendered thereon in 1873. (See 37 Iowa, page 553.)

As stated in the opinion of this Court, this rule is laid down: "At this day, when public funds in such vast amounts are committed to the custody of such an immense number of officials,

he who is to hold the money of the district, will not be relieved of any liability by reason of real or fancied losses. He and his bondsmen must make good the amount, regardless of accident or loss, otherwise occasioned."

Again, in the case of Jed. W. Smith, of Union township, the township brought action against him, he being a former Treasurer, and when he set up the defense that his house was burned without any fault or carelessness on his part, and that in the burning of his house the money belonging to the school funds of the township were consumed at the same time, the case going to the Supreme Court, as found in 39 Iowa, pp. 9-14, the court affirmed the doctrine established in Taylor Township vs. Morton. Since that time no effort has been made, either by burglars or fire, to take away the funds raised by taxation for the education of the children of school age in the county. In nearly all the townships of the county there are now Treasurers who are competent and honest, but I am sorry to say that in some of the townships some of these officials have not kept their accounts in such a manner as to be intelligible to themselves or others.

CHAPTER IX.

CHURCHES, CHURCH BUILDINGS AND PARSONAGES.

METHODISTS.

There is some difficulty in determining what locality in this county had the first church organization, but when all facts and statements are heard and determined, the conclusion is reached that Harris Grove organized the first church. The first place where preaching was had was at the residence of Mr. Kirtland Card, at which place in the spring of 1853 a class was organized with the following members: Mr. Thomas Reeder and wife, Mr. William Howard and wife; however preceding this a certain individual who was styled by the people of the neighborhood as "Crazy Higgins," attempted to preach to the settlers of this neighborhood, but in the effort did not accomplish anything in consequence of the rattled condition of his intellect. This church organization was effected under the superintendence of Rev. H. A. Tarkington, who in a few weeks thereafter organized a class at the county seat, Magnolia, composed of the following named persons, viz.: Josiah Crom and wife, Mrs. David Young, Mr. Peter Barnet and wife and Miss Sylvia Harris. This last was soon suffered to break into fragments, or rather lapse back into former conditions, occasioned by some malfeasance in morals, practiced or attempted to be perpetrated by the minister, Mr. Tarkington. These classes last spoken of were under the guidance of the M. E. Church, and were not suffered to remain in this shepherdless condition longer than the first conference, for in the fall of the year of 1855, Rev. William Scott, a M. E. min-

ister, took up the work as it was left by the former slandered, misguided or injured pastor, and immediately reorganized the class at the place last named by the ingathering of the following persons in addition to those last named, viz.: Mrs. D. E. Brainard, Mr. Jacob Fulton and wife, Mrs. Isaac Bedsaul, *et al.*

In 1857, a M. E. minister by the name of Rusk took up the labor as left by Rev. Scott and continued until in 1858, when he was relieved by the Rev. Jas. S. Rand.

In the month of May, 1857, occurred the organization of the first Methodist class in the neighborhood of Woodbine, where the meetings were held in the school house, then located near the residence of Dr. Cole. The first class consisted of the following named persons, viz.: Dr. J. S. Cole and wife, (now Mrs. Snyder) Mr. Henry Hushaw and wife, Mr. E. P. Mendenhall and wife, and Mrs. Johnson and Hiram Moore and wife.

Mr. Hiram Moore was at this time possessor of a certificate by which he was licensed to preach, and became the local minister of the place under the superintendence of Messrs. Rusk, Rand, Farlow, Conrad and following ministers.

In 1858, a class was organized near Little Sioux of the following persons: Solomon J. Smith and wife, George Main and wife and some three or more persons.

This was the beginning of Methodism in Harrison county and well do the history and statistics of the present warrant the hope indulged in by these old fathers and mothers of the early days. The entire M. E. Church was furnished spiritual food by only one minister, and the entire county could not furnish him with a reasonable support, for in the records of the church it is divulged that Rev. Scott received \$175 per year, Rev. Rusk \$100 Rev. James S. Rand \$75 per year, as appropriations from the mission fund for mission labor in this county.

In 1858, the Harris Grove class was divided, part thereof still retaining the name and being reinforced by Mr. William Tucker and wife, Mr. H. V. Armstrong and wife, Mr. James Henderson

and wife, Mr. William Dakan and wife and Mr. Ed Ervin and wife, became one of the strongest classes in the county, the other fraction going to a place then called Buena Vista, subsequently called Whitesboro, and now the remains of former greatness, where a class was composed of Mr. S. King and his (then) wife, Mr. George White and wife, and the family known by the name of the Littles, Mr. J. Z. Hunt and wife, Kirtland Card and wife and Shadrack Card and wife.

A class was organized on the south line of the county near St. John, and was composed of Mr. Berry and wife, Mr. Jacob Fulton and wife, Father Colver and Mother Colver, Mr. Joseph Colver, and numerous other persons whose names are now gone from memory.

The early Methodists will well remember the following Presiding Elders, who have labored in this county, viz.: Rev. S. Guylee, in 1858; Rev. Arthur Bradley, in 1860; Rev. Bennett Mitchell, in 1862, 1863 and 1864; Rev. E. M. H. Flemming, in 1865, 1866, 1867 and 1868; Rev. Joseph Knotts, in 1869, 1870 and 1871; Rev. Benj. Shinn, 1873-1875; B. F. W. Crozier, 1876; J. Hestwood and Thos. Barnhart, 1879; Rev. W. S. Hooker, until 1883, and the Rev. W. T. Smith until the present. The itinerant ministers were usually men of great zeal, full of vital piety, and practiced the given precept, viz.: "Ask abundantly that ye may receive."

On the ending of the year of 1858, the church became self-sustaining, and has grown with a growth far surpassing the hopes of the most sanguine.

In 1867 the first M. E. Church building in the county was completed at Magnolia, and though digressing a little from the subject, the Methodist people of the county felt greatly elated at having a church building of their own in which to worship. This was not alone built by the people of Magnolia, but was the joint effort of all those of this distinct persuasion in the county.

The itinerant has been present with the formation of every settlement, to give the people the Gospel, and thus lay the

foundations which constitute the prosperity and greatness of county or commonwealth. Oh, the strides of the last quarter of a century! but the church has kept her position with them all.

Some few of the present age exultingly tell us of the purity, greatness and power of the former days, and lament the degeneracy of the present. Such only are capable of measuring the past in its infantile condition, and do not take the time to properly measure that which exists at the present; but with all this distrust and want of thought, the world is getting better, and the church is marching on with rapid strides. To fasten the above thought, the following official figures are given, viz.:

For the pastorate year of 1886 and 1887, for the county of Harrison, the herein named M. E. charges in the county contributed the following amounts to the Missionary fund, viz.:

Logan, \$100; Woodbine, \$120; Persia, \$62; Magnolia, \$70; Beebetown, \$114; Dunlap, \$60; Missouri Valley, \$104; Little Sioux, \$85. Total, \$715.

And instead of the entire county being one charge, now it is divided into eight, each supporting a minister, and contributing in turn to the mission fund as above stated.

The following table shows the condition of this church at present in the county:

<i>Pastors in Charge in 1887.</i>	<i>Place.</i>	<i>Memb^rsh^p</i>	<i>Churches.</i>	<i>Value of Church Property.</i>	<i>Parsonages</i>	<i>Value of Parsonages</i>	<i>No. of Sabbath-School Scholars.</i>
Rev. A. Thornbrue.....	Logan.....	215	1	\$ 1,200	1	\$ 1,200	318
Rev. H. H. Barton.....	Dunlap.....	110	1	5,000	1	600	160
Rev. D. M. Helmick. ...	Beebetown..	141	2	1,400	1	1,000	187
Rev. Wilber Fisk.....	Little Sioux.	133	1	1,200	1	800	143
Rev. W. A. Wilker.....	Magnolia...	116	1	1,500	1	500	200
Rev. J. Hestwood.....	Mo. Valley..	124	1	2,500	1	1,000	130
Rev. F. H. Harvey... ..	Persia.....	120	2	3,000	75
Rev. M. A. Wright.....	Woodbine..	156	1	1,000	1	1,000	100
Rev. C. Hover.....	Valley City..	42	50
Nine Mininsters.....	1,157	10	\$ 16,600	7	\$ 5,900	1,263

This, then, represents the whole of Methodism in this county at present.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

The first organization of the above named Christian denomination, in this county, was perfected in the month of April, A. D., 1855, at Magnolia. There were only three persons constituting the same whose names are as follows, viz.: Dr. J. H. Rice, John Danielson and Rev. W. W. Luddon. Mr. Luddon was a man of ripe education, of excellent character, though not fluent of speech. In the early spring of 1856 this church received additions to their strength by the following persons uniting therewith, viz.: Mr. Silas Rice and wife, Mr. S. E. Hillis and wife, Miss Julia Hopkins, and Mrs. Irish, a sister of Mr. Silas Rice. In the early fall of this same year, Mr. Luddon resigned his place in the pulpit, and the Rev. H. D. King, of Trumbull county, Ohio, assumed charge of this part of the moral vineyard. Here this branch of the church hopefully and earnestly labored for the good of the Master, worshiping in such houses as could be had, which, at the present day would appear very primitive, but their hearts and souls were in the work, as well as a determination to succeed, the foundation of their every thought. Mr. King and his estimable wife were a very God-send to many of the people of that place, for it is not the eloquent manner in which words are spoken that always reaches the conscience and works a change of heart, because, more frequently, the kind act, the word fitly spoken, the kindly advice, the unassuming, real *bona fide* interest in the moral welfare of others, works a deeper conviction than all the flowery, high-gauged eloquence, studied and dealt out for an especial occasion. So it was with Mr. and Mrs. King; they practiced none of the subtleties of the hypocrite, but out of the real happiness they possessed and anticipated, wished, and prayed, and acted so that others might enjoy, possess and have a hope for a like measure. Though one-third of a century has passed since the arrival of these persons, the minister and his good wife, at Magnolia, and though twenty-five years have elapsed since their return to their native State, how

very many of those who formed their acquaintance while in the little village of Magnolia, can call up, in imagination, the forms and kind acts of this most godly pair? In 1859 Mrs. Caroline Cutler, Mrs. Joe. H. Smith, Mr. William Cutler, Mrs. Geo. G. Downs, Mr. John G. Downs, and Miss Hattie Lawrence, since Mrs. John G. Downs, and Miss Mary Downs, Harris Day and Mrs. Harriet Day, and many others united with this church; and during the same year there was completed the first church building in Harrison county at the village of Magnolia. This church was dedicated in the fall of 1859 by Rev. John Todd, of Tabor, Iowa, preaching the dedication sermon, and real well can the author of these hastily written thoughts remember the great satisfaction experienced by very many on this occasion, by reason of the fact that they were now so circumstanced that they had a house in which they and their children could comfortably worship.

After the resignation of Mr. King, which was occasioned by the loss of health, one W. S. Black became the shepherd of this flock, and so remained until he was caught in an act which was thought of such disreputable character that warranted the Association in silencing him, which was accordingly done.

Rev. Mr. Morley was chosen in place of the latter, when he resigned, the Rev. Mr. Hayward filled the pulpit and from that on to the present, the same has been at times possessing the utmost prosperity, then some hitch in the machinery would occur and despondency would for a time be experienced, yet out of the most severe trials the good of the church has risen triumphant over all and at the present is one of the strongest branches in the county.

In 1876, a new church edifice was built, costing \$3,500 when completed. It is handsomely located and very comfortably furnished. The minister now in charge is Rev. C. P. Boardman, who divides his time between this place and Soldier River. This church at Magnolia has a membership of 83, and a Sabbath-school the glory and pride of a community.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AT DUNLAP

First had its origin at what was formerly the village of Olmsted, in the year 1858, at which time the following named persons organized a branch of this church, viz.: Mr. T. P. Kellogg and wife, Mr. James L. Roberts and wife, Mr. H. B. Lyman and wife, Mr. P. D. Kellogg, Miss Mary G. Roberts and Miss Jane M. Lyman, being nine persons, which organization was under the superintendence of the Rev. H. D. King, spoken of in connection with the Magnolia charge. At this place this organization was well sustained. Scarcely in the history of a new settlement was there greater effort to maintain a church organization, and in no place in the west has there been better results. Here in a little cluster of settlers, quite isolated from settlements, the first business of the people is to build up, and have the advantages of church and schools, and though at the time of the said organization, there was no expectation that the Boyer Valley would become the foundation of one of the greatest arteries of National Commerce, these determined few never felt but that great good would grow out of their united efforts. In October, 1866, the place of worship was changed to the town of Dunlap, and in 1867 a house for worship was erected, at which place at the present, this branch has one of the neatest as well as the most commodious and costly church buildings in the county, costing when built, the sum of \$6,000. From 1858 to 1866, Rev. H. D. King, Rev. W. S. Black and Rev. Hitchcock supplied the pulpit; then Rev. J. B. Lowry to 1867; Rev. Freeman the last half of 1867; Rev. C. N. Lyman, 1868 to 1870; Rev. McDermot, to 1874; Rev. Copeland, to 1877; Rev. Mills, to 1883; Rev. Rogers, to 1887, and the person at present occupying the pulpit is Rev. J. M. Cummings. At present, there are 125 members, paying their minister the sum of \$900 per year, and parsonage free, which, by the way, is a great change from that of the last thirty years. Since the time of the crystallization of the above named handful of earnest Christians, of those

who subsequent to that time have become members thereof, the following have peacefully and triumphantly passed to the better world, viz.: Mrs. Julia Olmstead, Mrs. Hattie Hatch, Mrs. Mary Ettinger, Mr. Henry W. Gleason, Mrs. Sarah M. Hyde, Mrs. Eliza Johnson, Mrs. Helen E. Liscomb, Mrs. Mattie M. Mitchell, Mrs. Eleanor Herd, Mrs. Ella Moore, Mrs. Estella M. Richardson, Mrs. Marcia Roberts, Mr. William Roberts, Mrs. Edith Sherman and Mrs. Phœbe Smith.

MONDAMIN.

Mondamin in 1877 organized a class and during the same year erected a church building, costing \$1,200. This building, while not very large, is neat and commodious, and at the time of building, perhaps drew quite largely on the purses of those at whose expense the same was constructed. The following are a portion of the names of those constituting the first membership: P. C. Spooner and wife, Alfonso Spooner, Mr. Nat. Shepard and wife, and Mrs. Dr. Jamison. The minister in charge of this place at the present, is Rev. C. N. Lyman of Onawa, and the membership numbers 23. In connection with this church is a very interesting, well conducted Sabbath-school.

SOLDIER RIVER.

Soldier River Charge was organized in 1885 and a church building erected the same year. The persons who constituted the organizing class were: Charles S. Brown and wife, Frank Land and wife, E. H. Mosier and wife, J. B. Warren and wife, *et al.* This charge has at the present some 20 members and have for their minister Rev. C. P. Boardman of Magnolia. The church building cost \$1,200 and is a neat, handsome structure, fully supplying the present wants of the neighborhood. The membership of this denomination, in the county, at the present, numbers 251 and have places of worship costing \$11,600.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT LOGAN.

The first organization of the Presbyterian Church at this place was completed on the 28th day of August, 1869, by Rev. Geo. H. Carroll, and consisted of the following named persons, viz.: Mr. Andrew Barr, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Cadwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Rugg, at which time the following named Elders were elected: Mr. C. N. Cadwell and Mr. E. L. Rugg. Immediately following the organization, this branch of the church acted with considerable zeal, kept their organization in a healthy, lively status, which soon resulted in bringing many persons into the fold, among whom were the following, viz.: Mr. and Mrs. William Riddle, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Vanderhoof, Mrs. Dorcas Vanderhoof, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Latta, etc. Rev. Thornton K. Hedges, who located in this county in 1870 and died at Logan in 1881, was the first resident pastor of this people; and very acceptably served this branch of the church for five years. During the year 1876 a large, handsome, commodious church building was completed in Logan, and when furnished had cost the church and those contributing, the sum of \$3,000. Following the ministry of Rev. T. K. Hedges, the pulpit was filled by the Rev. J. B. Welty, and when he resigned, by Rev. Geo. R. Carroll, and Mr. Carroll by Rev. H. C. Gillingham, and Mr. Gillingham by Rev. O. A. Elliott, the present incumbent. Rev. Thornton K. Hedges was a good, true man, earnest, zealous, learned and eloquent, but by reason of disease contracted by him while acting as Chaplain in a Federal regiment, during the late Rebellion, an active, useful life was materially shortened, a wife widowed and children made fatherless. The eldership of this church at the present are as follows: Mr. J. M. Latta, William Riddle, J. D. Rogers, T. F. Vanderhoof and A. W. Ford. The membership is 60 and the church has an excellent Sabbath-school numbering 125 pupils. The yearly salary of the pastor is, at the present time, \$800.

WOODBINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

On the 28th day of March, 1880, the following named persons, viz.: Mr. C. M. Gilky, Mrs. S. M. Gilky, Mr. W. H. DeCou and Mrs. Georgia DeCou, Mr. L. D. Willett and Mrs. Frances E. Willett, Mrs. Nettie Pugsley, Mr. John Mann, Sr., Mr. John Mann, Jr., Mrs. Sarah Mann, Mr. Thomas Thompson and Mrs. Agnes Thompson, Miss Eva Thompson, Mrs. Laura Donaldson, Mrs. James S. Bostwick, Mrs. Marea Chaffee, Mr. A. Donaldson and Mrs. Sarah Sharp; 18 in all, organized a Presbyterian Church at the above named place, under the auspices of the Rev. J. B. Welty. At this place Mr. Welty acted as pastor for this organization until about the 23d of April, 1881, at which time and from that date until about the 1st of January, 1884, the pulpit was occupied by the Rev. George R. Carroll, the same minister spoken of in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Logan. Rev. R. M. Coulter was the first installed pastor of this church, and in an able and satisfactory manner performed the duties of this position until the 1st of October, 1887, when the present pastor in charge, viz.: Rev. D. W. Cassett removed to Woodbine and was installed on the 28th day of said month of October 1887. From the date of organization this branch of the church has increased with a steady, healthy, natural growth, as shown by the records of the church, which designates a membership of 60, and, at the present, worship in a very tasty, neat commodious church building, costing at the time of completion the sum of \$2,000, to which might be added the sum of \$500 in the way of furnishing the same. It might be truthfully said that there is scarcely a locality in Harrison county, which has been as successful in the selection, ability, piety and general good qualities of her ministers as Woodbine. Mr. Welty was a man learned, eloquent and zealous. Mr. Carroll, the embodiment of goodness and gentleness, recommended his cause quite as much by good example as while in the pulpit. Mr. Coulter, learned, logical, fearless for the right, and generous;

and the present, Rev. Mr. Cassett, with the recommendations by him presented, his unassuming manners, his experience in the ministry and his undoubted ability, learning and real goodness can not fail to maintain the good record of the three who preceded him at this place. The elders of this church at the present time are as follows: Mr. L. D. Willett, Mr. A. A. Williamson, Mr. Charles E. Baldwin and Mr. J. B. Lowry. A Sunday-school is maintained by this church and has upon the rolls thereof 117 scholars. Pastor in charge, Rev. D. W. Cassett. No. of members 60. Sunday-school scholars 117.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF MISSOURI VALLEY.

This church was organized on the 13th day of February, 1869, and had for its organizing membership the following persons: J. S. Wattles, Jane M. Wattles, Dr. Geo. W. Coit, Anna A. Coit, Caroline M. Carroll, Mollie A. Ellis, Carrie Du Boies, L. A. Simons and Hattie C. Justice. Following this organization, they struggled along as best they could, when in the summer of 1870 a neat, cosy and comfortable church was erected at a cost of \$1,200. In the summer of 1887 a parsonage was added to the church property, costing \$1,100. The same persons who were elected as Elders at the time of the organization, nineteen years ago, still serve this church in that capacity, viz.: J. S. Wattles and Dr. Geo. W. Coit. The membership at the present, numbers forty-one, and though not so great in numbers as many other branches of religious denominations, still, they exert a good influence in the community, which cannot be measured at the present. A healthy, well organized Sabbath-school is had in connection with the church, the scholars attending the same numbering not less than eighty. The ministers who have occupied the pulpit are as follows:

Rev. Wm. M. Pelan, from March, 1869, to 1872.

Rev. H. A. Barclay, from November, 1872, to November, 1873.

Rev. R. S. McCune, from March, 1873, to December, 1874.

Rev. A. N. Darley, from May, 1874, to March, 1875.

Rev. J. B. Welty, from fall of 1876, to August, 1878.

Rev. C. C. Wellen, from fall of 1880, to December, 1881.

Rev. S. N. Vail, from May, 1882, to April, 1885.

Rev. N. Chesnut, from November, 1885, to September, 1887.

Rev. P. S. Davis, from April 20th, 1888, and is at present ministering to the spiritual wants of the people of that vicinity.

DISCIPLES, OR CHRISTIANS,

Which by some, are perhaps known as Campbellites, have taken a strong hold on the people of the county, as is manifest by their progress and present number of membership and church buildings. The first branch of this church was organized in this country on the 1st day of December, 1854, at the residence of Rev. James Dungan, in Elk Grove, near the place now known as Reeder's Mills, in Jefferson township. The charter members, viz.: Samuel Dungan and wife, James Dungan, Mary Ann Dungan, Jane Dungan, Israel Evans and wife, and Miss Clement Evans. Rev. James Dungan was the first minister of this denomination who preached in the county, and though at that time engaged in farming, found time to study his sermons while following the plow. Father Dungan was quite talented, and was very zealous in the work of reformation, as harmless as honest, and set an example which to the present is felt in the community where he resided. In this class just spoken of, were the following named individuals, as now best recollected by those present, viz.: Father Israel Evans and his family, James Briggs (now deceased) and family, Mrs. Marion Richison (now Mrs. Scofield), Mrs. William D. Frazier, etc. Following this, a branch was organized at the Dr. Cole school house, at the place now known as Woodbine, which first came into existence in 1856, and continued in successful operation until 1858, at which time the removal of the greater portion of

the class so weakened the branch, that it remained somewhat dormant for a time. Those who constituted this first organization at Woodbine, were as follows, viz.: C. A. Kinnis, Dan N. Kinnis, Miss Jessie Kinnis (now Mrs. Josiah Coe), Miss Mary Kinnis (now Mrs. David R. Dungan, of Des Moines,) Mr. Nicholas Francis and family, and the Johnson family, together with many others. About this time, March 31, 1858, David R. Dungan, D. D., son of the Rev. James Dungan, and brother to Mrs. Thos. F. Vanderhoof, began his ministry in this county, and while to-day he is one of the brainy men of this State, yet when a boy, was very much like the boys of the present. I will relate an anecdote which took place in this county at an early day at a camp meeting, in which this embryotic D. D. figured quite conspicuously, and played a good joke on an unsuspecting victim, who at the time was a seeker after religion; and 'tis this: While a protracted meeting was being held in the neighborhood of Elk Grove, among those who felt like repenting and finding forgiveness for their sins, was Mr. John Berrill, who having gone to the altar, soon had young Dungan at his side, the latter then not feeling religiously inclined, and while at the side of the unsuspecting Berrill, cautiously and secretly placed a deck of cards in his pocket, expecting that when Berrill would begin to feel real sorry, he would turn on the water works, and therefore would need his handkerchief, and hence placed the cards in the same pocket where the handkerchief was kept.

The plan was well laid, and as successfully executed, for soon Berrill began to shed copious quantities of tears, and when drawing his handkerchief, scattered a deck of cards in every direction, to the consternation of all "meetin' folks" and the infinite amusement of those who loved harmless fun. The father feeling indignant at the reported conduct of the son, would not believe the accusation, and called the future Divine, and asked, "Be these things so?" to which the son replied much after the fashion of one, who a long time ago was asked a ques-

tion and answered the same by asking another. David said: "Father, do you think that I would be guilty of such infamous conduct?" The father having faith in the son's innocence, dismissed his informant by saying, "I do not think David guilty."

The efforts of Mr. D. R. Dungan were especially blessed and in a marvelous degree successful, for though thirty years have rolled into the past since the above occurrence there are here at present many old gray headed veterans of the Cross, that date their change of heart to the preaching of the subject of which reference is here made, none of whom are more enthusiastic than Mr. Josiah Tuffly of Modale. As illustrative of what perseverance, industry and determination will accomplish, I will say that the boy who, in Harrison county in 1856 and 1857, was the captain commanding a breaking plow, has for the past eight years been and still is the first personage in the Drake University at Des Moines, Iowa. Rev. C. P. Evans, son of Israel Evans of Elk Grove, as well as Lindley M. Evans, were among the pioneer preachers of this vicinity, and somewhat antedated the preaching of Rev. D. R. Dungan. From 1858 to 1860, branches had been organized at Calhoun and divers other localities in the county which during the next score of years were suffered to die out, occasioned more by the location and building of the railroads in the county, than by want of religious zeal of members. This fact is not strange, for it is the history of railroads to make and break country towns. Places where there is a stability and a permanent and fixed place of trade compel the roads to approach; but not so with country towns. There is not a town in Harrison county to-day, with but one exception, but has been torn to fragments, like the destruction of a cyclone, by the railroads. Those who formed the Calhoun branch drifted to Missouri Valley and at the present belong to this branch. The early members of this locality were Mr. Champion Frazier and family of which sons and daughters being married formed quite an assembly, together with the Dartings and a host of others

make a healthy branch at the Valley at present. The first organization in Clay township was in 1858, under the preaching of D. R. Dungan, the names of those first on the church rolls at this place being Mr. Josiah Tuffly and wife, Mr. Thompson and wife and family and a family by the name of Fredrickson. This branch has been transferred to Modale and is at the present in excellent condition. A good church of sixty members and a magnificent Sabbath-school. Mondamin organized in 1878 with the following named members, viz.: Jacob Beaman and wife, John Beaman and wife, Calvin Beaman and wife, Jacob Stine and wife. At the present this denomination have seventy members, a good church building costing \$1,000, and a Sabbath-school of forty-seven.

All the church organizations of this denomination were in a chaotic state for a decade preceding 1881, at which time a re-organization of the entire county was effected, and from that time summarizing and stating the present conditions, the same may be stated as follows: There are the following branches in this county: Woodbine, with a good church building; Logan, with a new church building erected and completed in 1887, especially by the efforts of Archie Johnson, Wm. Logan, Clayborn Johnson, Charles Scofield and wife, Mrs. Briggs, James Moreland, Mrs. Owens, Mrs. Michael Doyle and Mrs. Willson (mother of George Willson), costing when completed, \$2,000; Missouri Valley, a good commodious church; Mondamin, with a good healthy membership, and a good church building, and Modale, headed by Josiah Tuffley, and a class of as earnest workers as ever graced an undertaking. This particular denomination in the county sustains five distinct branches, with good commodious church buildings, together with as many more different local branches which are not able financially to erect churches for worship. In 1884 these different branches formed a co-operative association, holding meetings semi-annually at the different churches, of which association B. W. Crewdsen is President and

Marcellus Pugsley, Secretary. The value of church property at the different places herein named is placed by those belonging at \$9,000, and the number of members at 517. At neither of the principal places of worship, nor at any of the little branches, is the Sabbath-school work neglected by these people. Scarcely a more healthy condition exists, as to the prosecution of the moral work in the county, than that manifest by the Disciples, or Christian Church of Harrison county.

Woodbine is now supplied by non-resident ministry. Missouri Valley, Modale and Mondamin are furnished spiritual food by Rev. J. Hardman, and Logan by Rev. J. R. Harlem.

GERMAN EVANGELISTS.

The first and only church of this denomination in the county was organized at Magnolia during the former part of the year 1858, the first members being as follows: Fred W. Hauff, Jr., and wife, Casper Hauff, Henry Hannaman and wife, George Niece and wife, Peter Smith and wife, Henry Lawrence and wife *et al.* For seven years this little band of Christians worshiped as best they could, without a public building, when during the year of 1867 they erected a very commodious church building at Magnolia at a cost of \$1,200. From that date to the present they have increased in numbers and wealth, so that at the present time few individual religious organizations in the county possess a more healthy tone. At the church at the place last designated, religious service is had each Sabbath, where assemble a membership of 115, with a very excellent Sunday-school of 80 scholars. During the first year of their organization, Rev. J. F. Scheiber occupied the pulpit in 1859 to 1860; Rev. H. Kleinsorge, 1861 and 1862; Rev. J. F. Beener, 1863 and 1864; Rev. H. Bunce, 1865; Anton Hulster, 1866; Rev. H. Bunce, 1867, 1868 and 1869; Rev. L. Scheurer, 1870; Rev. Otto Rall, 1871; Rev. H. Kohl, 1872; Rev. G. Gunner, 1873; Rev. H. Stellrecht, 1874 and 1875; Rev. H. Witte, 1876 and 1877; Rev.

H. Stellrecht, 1878, 1879 and 1880; Rev. J. Pflaum, 1881 and 1882; Rev. H. Bunte, 1883, 1884 and 1885; Rev. G. Koehn, and 1886 and 1887, Rev. J. M. Zellhoefer who at the present date is the shepherd of this flock. In 1870 this class purchased a parsonage at a considerable cost and have their minister residing in their midst. The present class leaders are as follows: Class number one, G. F. Reinhart; class number two, John Lentz; class number three, F. W. Hauff, Jr.; class number four, Charles Fisher. Church Trustees at present, are F. W. Hauff, Jr., G. F. Reinhart, H. Unmach, John Steffon and John Alter.

MAGNOLIA.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

The first organization of the above named religious denomination which became permanent, was effected at the village of Magnolia in the early part of the year 1872, and consisted of the following named persons: Mr. Charles Michael and wife; Mr. Fred Michael and wife; Mr. Charles Plath and wife; Mr. Charles Dane and wife, and Mr. Herman Plath. These people kept their organization well in hand, worshiping at school houses and at private families until the year of 1884, at which time having increased the membership, and by their frugality and almost unparalleled industry, they had become sufficiently wealthy so as to build a church building, which was accordingly done at Magnolia in the year last-named, 1884. This building is a commodious, handsome and well-arranged church, and cost these people \$2,000, in which they worship Sabbath to Sabbath, and have the services of a very able minister in the person of the Rev. Mr. Newoffer. The membership at the present is fifty-five and the class is in excellent condition both financially and spiritually. In 1870, at the town of Dunlap, a temporary organization was had, under the efforts of a Rev. Ludwig, of Cleveland, Ohio, one Mr. Charles Dux being the President or Chairman, Mr. Fred Kimpel of the same place, Secretary, and numbering

thirty-two members, but by reason of the "tastes" of the greater portion of the above membership, the minister came to the conclusion that he was casting his pearls before a disobedient and over reckless class, and as a consequence, played a trick on them which the devil has never done, *i. e.*, left them. As soon as the minister abandoned the locality, the class disintegrated, and up to the present date has never been reorganized.

TUNKERS,

Or Dunkards, as they are often called, have had an organization in the county for the past twenty years, but up to the present, have never become sufficiently strong to build a church. Perhaps this class do not number beyond twenty-five at the present, and even the names of all these cannot now be learned, unless more time be taken to collect the same from the records of the Church. Most prominent among these are Mr. Lewis S. Snyder, who at times acts as the minister, and Mr. Jeremiah Motz and family, Mr. Isaac Teeter, Levi Miller and wife, I. I. Stevens and wife, A. Flynn et al.

BAPTISTS.

The first church building erected and completed, dedicated by the Baptists of the county, was at the town of Logan. Perhaps none in the entire county took more interest in the undertaking than did Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Rudasill, though Mr. Stephen Crow, Mr. John W. Wood and many others were very willing workers in this laudable enterprise. That which tended more to bring about the erection of a church building, the organization of a class of this denomination at the time and place about which I am relating, was the fact that, at this time there was not a Baptist organization in the entire county. An organization was effected on the 14th day of July, A. D., 1867, at which time the following named persons constituted the constituent members thereof:

Mr. P. J. Rudasill and wife, Mr. Stephen Crow and wife,

Elizabeth Crow, Franklin Crow, M. D. S. Crow and Mr. John W. Wood and wife. Soon very many were added to the above list, among whom were Mr. W. B. Copeland and wife, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Paul, etc., and the church was able to stand alone. As soon as there was the faintest probability of ability to build a church building, the same was agitated, and many, though not belonging to this particular denomination, assisted in this laudable enterprise, which resulted in the building of the present Baptist Church of Logan, and the completion thereof by the 24th day of December, A. D., 1867.

This building cost, at the time it was constructed, the sum of \$1,800, and was used by many other denominations for a decade after completion, for the reason that the same preceded any other church building in Logan by five years. A very substantial parsonage has been added to this church property since the building of the church, costing \$900, and withal, places the Baptists of Logan well to the front in religious work and liberality.

The first Baptist minister at this place, and perhaps one that did as much as any one in the crystalization of this class, was Rev. George Scott; then followed Rev. J. E. Lockwood, Rev. E. G. O. Groat, Rev. Sanders, Rev. J. C. Carter and, finally, Rev. F. J. Bryant.

This church has one hundred and fifteen members, and a Sabbath-school of the same number, viz.: one hundred and fifteen. Value of church property, \$2,700. Members, one hundred and fifteen, Sabbath-school scholars one hundred and fifteen.

WOODBINE.

The First Baptist Church of Woodbine, was built and dedicated, free from debt, on the 29th day of October, 1882. This organization dates back to the 29th of January, 1870, at which time the organization was effected, the following named persons being the constituent membership, viz.: Mr. Stephen Crow and wife, Elizabeth Crow, Mr. Edmond Benton, Mr. John Benton,

Thomas Butler, Franklin Crow, Marquis D. S. Crow, Byron Crow, Joseph N. Chapman, Lucius E. Eccleson, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, Mrs. Rosanna E. Eccleson and Lucinda Foster. This meeting was presided over by Rev. E. G. O. Groat as Moderator and Rev. J. E. Rockwell, Clerk, at which time and place articles of faith were adopted and the above class was recognized as a regular Baptist Church. This branch of the church, through great perseverance and self-sacrifice, has built at the place designated a neat, handsome, well-constructed brick church and furnished the same in a very comfortable manner, at a cost of \$1,400. In the matter of providing funds for the above enterprise, Rev. Ira E. Kinney not only contributed of his own funds to the amount of \$100, but at a time when the class was so weak that they could not afford the necessary means for paying their minister, served them very acceptably as pastor. Deacon Stephen Crow and Mr. S. Pelton, both members of the church, as well as Mr. David Barnum, the latter though not a member, gave liberally, even beyond expectation, toward the payments for the material necessary for the proper completion of this building. Since the organization the following named persons have occupied the pulpit, viz.: Rev. J. E. Rockwell, Rev. E. G. O. Groat, Rev. Ira E. Kenney, Rev. A. J. De Lano, Rev. J. C. Carter, Rev. T. F. Thickstun and the present incumbent Rev. W. F. Gray. The following persons served the church as Deacons, viz.: Mr. Stephen Crow, Mr. Joseph N. Chapman and T. J. Berkley. The present membership is 46; and the charge is in a flourishing condition at the present, both financially and spiritually, and has in successful operation a first-class Sabbath-school, under the management of young Mr. S. L. Berkley, with a membership of 63.

DUNLAP.

Following the organization of the Baptist church at Woodbine, Dunlap fell into line and on the 27th day of July, 1872, the First Baptist Church of Dunlap was organized, having for their constituent members the following named persons, viz.: Rev. E. G. O. Groat and Bros. J. A. Ostrom and wife, Mrs. M. J. Ostrom, Mrs. Pickett, S. J. Kelley and Mrs. G. W. Chamberlain. From 1872 up to and until the year 1879, this class, like all church organizations made the best of conditions and had worship at places as best suited the conveniences and surroundings, at which time, viz.: 1879, they completed a church building within the town of Dunlap, at a cost of \$2,000. This caused considerable sacrifice on the part of the membership, from the fact that they were not very numerous, but on account of the zeal of those who were the members of this denomination, they were the more determined, and as a consequence the building was completed at the cost above stated. This denomination were very earnest in their work and have built up a very prosperous crystalization, but at the present are without a pastor, which is only temporary. Scarcely any community in all the West has been more devoted to reform than this branch of the church, and all join in the hope of this organization, that the good influences so shed abroad by both members and ministers may be blessed an hundred fold in the moral reclamation of fallen humanity. No. of members 43. Sunday-school scholars 59.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH AT MISSOURI VALLEY

Was organized at that place on the 14th day of October, 1887, the constituent members being Mr. E. J. Cobleigh, Mrs. E. A. Cann, Mr. T. J. Berkley and Mrs. N. D. Berkley, Mr. M. H. Goultry, Mr. Charles Berkley (now deceased), Mrs. Hattie Chapman, Mrs. Laura Blake, Mrs. E. Augusta Levingston, Mrs. T. C. Berkley, Mrs. S. Z. Hileman, Miss Jennie Berkley (now Mrs. Miles), Miss M. L. Berkley (now Mrs. Cheever). The first pastor at

this place was Rev. William Sears, who in turn was followed by Rev. J. M. Bay; then Rev. W. E. Randall, then Rev. Taylor, then Rev. T. F. Thickstun and finally Rev. J. B. Murch. In the spring of 1883 a church building was put under contract, completed by the first of July, and dedicated on the 8th of the same month, which building cost the good people of Missouri Valley the sum of \$1,000. This church at present numbers twenty-six members, all wide awake, active, earnest working persons whose efforts are more telling than in many other church organizations where the numerical strength is double that number. The present minister's salary is \$800, barely sufficient to keep the wants of any reasonable family in moderate ordinary working condition. The first Sabbath-school was organized under the immediate superintendence at this place, on the 28th day of May, 1876, with the following roll of officers, viz.: E. J. Cobleigh, Superintendent; Mrs. M. Holbrook, Assistant Superintendent; F. M. Dance, Secretary; Mrs. E. A. Levingston, Treasurer, and Miss Addie Hobbs Librarian, and at the present time, Mr. Ed Sherwood is the Superintendent, with a good corps of teachers and 57 scholars.

Value of church property.....	\$1,100
No. of members.....	230
Sunday-schools	4
Sunday-school scholars.....	294

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

The people styling themselves Latter Day Saints are among the strongest religious societies of Harrison county. They claim to be the rightful and only legitimate successors of the church founded by Joseph Smith, at Palmyra, New York, in 1830. The persecutions following Smith's death at Carthage, Illinois, in 1844, compelled his adherents, then many thousands in number, in Hancock county, Illinois, and the adjacent territory in Illinois, Missouri and Iowa, to seek new locations on which to settle.

Brigham Young, as subsequent events proved, turned his eyes to California, then a Mexican Province, doubtless with an eye to the establishment of his peculiar doctrines with reference to polygamy and kindred iniquitous ideas, beyond the bounds of the Federal Government. But rigorous weather overtook them on the way and they went into winter quarters at Council Bluffs, in 1846. Thousands had refused to follow Brigham Young on his Western journey, and dispersed themselves at once from their Illinois rendezvous through nearly every State East of the Rocky mountains, to await the coming one in whom they could repose confidence as being the legitimate successor of their late lamented leader. Thousands more whose acquired habits of obedience to priestcraft had yet control of their judgment, followed Young to these winter quarters, but time and opportunity to observe, coupled with a growing lack of confidence, combined to cause hundreds to abandon him at the breaking up of camp in the spring of 1847. These naturally dispersed themselves into all the counties adjacent to Council Bluffs. In this manner was the seed sown from which has sprung the many prosperous churches of Western Iowa and Eastern Nebraska. These old adherents of Smith and the early church all unite in saying that polygamy was never openly, at least, taught as a religious tenet prior to Young's settlement in Utah. They deny that it was ever countenanced in the least degree by the church authorities prior to the prophet's death; that Young's promulgation of this and kindred evil doctrines constituted him and his adherents apostates from the true church, and that Joseph Smith, the son of the original prophet, is alone the legal successor of his father and the original church, and as a distinguishing mark, they style themselves the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints. The first branch to organize was at Union Grove, which organization has had a somewhat checkered career—sometimes being very prosperous and at other times in an almost disorganized condition. This branch claims the distinction of being the

only branch in Harrison county with which the General Conference of the church has ever met. This branch is now in a very flourishing condition, with a membership of 33. Thomas Thompson, President, and P. C. Kimmish, Clerk.

The next branch to organize in the county was at Little Sioux, which though more than one quarter of a century has passed away since the first organization, is still in a lively condition, having a membership of 207, and a commodious church building, costing \$1,200. Rev. J. F. McDowel is President, and Wm. Stewart, Clerk.

In the early part of the sixties, the Raglan branch was organized and maintained an active existence, but became disorganized on the 3d day of June, 1871, its members at that time uniting with the Magnolia charge. On the 23d day of February, 1863, a branch was organized at Bigler's Grove, under the name of the Bigler's Grove Branch, and on the 27th of April, 1865, the name was changed to the Morning Star branch, and this faded out of existence in December, of 1872, its members like the Raglan branch uniting with the Saints at Magnolia. A branch was organized at Twelve Mile Grove, April 24, 1864, and continued for ten years, when the charge became disorganized by the members thereof uniting with the branch at Six Mile Grove. The Magnolia branch was organized on the 17th day of March, 1870, and still flourishes with an active, energetic membership of 167. At this place, these people worship in a large commodious church building costing \$1,600. Donald Maule, President and Clerk. The Six Mile Grove branch was organized on the 3d day of April, 1870, and continued for fifteen years, and was discontinued on the 5th day of December, 1885. An organization was effected at Reeder's Mills in 1870, which continued until May, of 1874, when the same lapsed by reason of removals and lack of interest. Spring Creek branch, now known as the Persia church, was organized on the 18th day of October, 1876, and within the last five years has erected a large, handsome and

commodious church building, costing \$1,800, at which place, at the present, there is a wide awake active membership of 90. David Chambers, President and Clerk.

October 14, 1877, the Whitesboro branch was organized under the name of Buena Vista charge, and only kept up this organization until the 13th of July, 1879, when by reason of removals the charge was disbanded.

Sometime in the spring of 1878, a branch was organized in Raglan, with the name of Pleasant View, but being within a few miles of Magnolia, the larger crystalized this and it became *non est* in 1883. The Evening Star branch, of Morgan township, was organized on the 26th day of March, 1872, and by reason of weakness caused by removals, was discontinued in 1882.

On the 13th day of February, 1887, a branch was started on the Willow, in Magnolia township, known as the Willow branch. This is now in a healthy condition, with a membership of 48. John Hunt, President, and Henry C. Purcell, Clerk.

The last branch of the Latter Day Saints organized in this county was had at Logan on the 20th day of February, 1887, and the membership, in order to manifest their zeal for the cause which they had espoused, immediately set to work to build a house in which to worship, which undertaking was accomplished by the 10th of December, 1888, the same costing \$1,600. At present there are 59 of a membership, and an excellent Sabbath-school Sabbath by Sabbath. Hon. P. Cadwell, President; Wm. R. Davison, Clerk.

The following is a recapitulation of that which has been stated, which shows the strength of the different branches:

	Membership.
Little Sioux.....	207
Union Grove.....	33
Magnolia.....	167
Spring Creek.....	90
Willow Valley.....	48
Logan.....	59
Total.....	604

There is unquestionably enough in this country who are of the belief, though not attached to the church in the way of having their names on the records of the church, to bring the membership up to 650. Rev. J. C. Crabb is now District President, and Mr. William C. Cadwell, of Woodbine, District Secretary, the latter having continuously served in that capacity for the eight years last past. Very many of the oldest residents of this county are of this religious faith, and if I was required to select men whose every day life was to be the gauge for moral worth, I would be free at the present to say that I could find none in the county superior to the following, viz.: Mr. George Blackman, Mr. Lucius Merchant, Mr. A. W. Locklin, Mr. Donald Maule, Hon. P. Cadwell, Mr. David Chambers.

Of this religious faith was Mr. David Gamet, Stephen Mahoney, Marvin Adams, etc., etc. These all lived active, useful and blameless lives, have been gathered to their fathers like a shock of corn in its season, and left to all an example of honor, honesty and fidelity worthy of imitation, and a consolation in the hour of death.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

From the time of the early settlement of the county up to 1865, there were numerous persons in the county who were members of the above church, but not until that time did they feel that they were financially able to erect a building in which to worship, hence, in the early spring of the year last named, the following named persons, viz.: Mr. William Kennedy, wife and family; Mr. James Kennedy, wife and family; Mr. William Ferguson, wife and family; Mr. Patrick Morrow, wife and family; Mr. William Morrow, wife and family; David Morrow, Joseph Morrow, Mr. Timothy O'Connor, wife and family; and numerous others of the county, formed an organization in the year last named, and built at Magnolia, the first Catholic Church ever built in the county. This building cost, at the time the same was completed, the sum of \$1,300. The first priest to

minister to these people was Father Kelley, who was followed by Father Dexiker, and at present, religious services are held at this place three Sabbaths of each month, by the priest in charge, viz.: Father Hayes. The present membership is 125.

Dunlap was the next to follow, from the fact that the completion of the railroad to this place, and the establishment of a division of the road at Dunlap, brought many persons of this religious faith as settlers into the neighborhood and as citizens of the town. Dunlap is perhaps the wealthiest organization of this belief in the county, and few neighborhoods can boast of better or more law abiding citizens. Here, in 1872, the following named persons, viz.: Michael Barrett, Jacob Barrett, Ed. Lehan, Mrs. R. B. Hillas, James Cormmie, S. J. P. Marsh, the McNalleys, etc., etc., etc., contributed of their means so freely, that in the year last aboved named, a Catholic chapel was completed, costing \$5,000, to which was soon added a rectory costing a like \$5,000. They of this denomination have contributed at this locality with a liberal hand in the matter of providing a place of worship, as well as comfortable rooms for the priest. Since the time of the first organization here, the Church has made a splendid growth and at the present stands as above stated, first in the county as to this denomination, having a membership of 190. The first priest stationed at Dunlap was Father Annan, followed by Father Gennahan, then Father Moran, then Father Lynch, then Father MacCormack, the present incumbent.

The Little Sioux Catholic Church was built at or near the year of 1883. The building of this place for worship was occasioned by reason of the distance many of the members were from any other place where such privileges were enjoyed, and hence, in order to keep pace with the times, this class built for their use a very neat church costing \$1,000. Number of membership 46.

Modale also is graced by a Catholic Church building, which came into being during the year 1883, and though not of the greatness in size which is cause for boasting in many denom-

inations, still possesses as true and faithful a membership as ever met for worship in any building. The flock at this place is cared for by the same Priest that preaches to the church at Magnolia, viz.: Father Hayes. The church cost when built \$1,000. Number of membership 37.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH AT MISSOURI VALLEY.

By the time this town was one year old there was a church building of the above denominational character erected in the place costing the sum of \$2,500. Prior to this time religious services were had at this place, at which the Rev. Father John Dexiker officiated, and since the completion of said building the following named Priests have filled the pulpit, viz.: Father Eagan, Father McMamamie, Father Lynch, Father Dunn, Father Urbay, Father Garrahan and Father P. J. Morrin, who at present is officiating.

Those who constituted the first membership of this part of the Missouri Valley parish, were Mr. Edward Burke and family, Mr. John Tamassia, Mr. J. D. Tamassia, Messrs. John and Locklin Moreton, Michael Doyle, Mr. J. Dayton, Mr. William Kennedy, and family, Mr. James Kennedy and family, Mr. James Dougherty and family, Mr. Patrick Snyder, *et al.* Soon after the construction of the church building, a parsonage was purchased at a cost of \$1,800 and donated to the church, and then a bell was purchased for the church building and placed in position, which up to the present is the largest church bell in the county, the weight thereof being 2,700 pounds. It can be distinctly heard for a distance of fifteen miles on a reasonably favorable day. This church numbers 300 members, and unless Dunlap is in the advance, is the preferable charge in the county of this denomination. As a summary, then, of the value of church property of this religious denomination in this county at the present, the same equals \$17,800, and a membership of 698. It might not be out of place to here state that the membership of the above

denomination includes those of the children of parents belonging to this church who have been confirmed. Were those of the other religious denominations in the county to include in the number of their membership the children of religious parents, who are members of the church, it would make quite a difference in the numbers herein given.

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS,

which in this county had their origin at Magnolia at the time of the organization of the Methodist and Congregational churches at that place, have grown to such importance in the county at the present time that Harrison stands nearly at the front as to Sunday-school work in the State. It may be said (not in the way of boasting) that Harrison county was the first county in the State to have and sustain a Sunday-school missionary, which was inaugurated in the spring of 1882, at which time a young man of Chicago, by the name of F. H. Jewett, came as aforesaid and labored for nearly two years as a Sunday-school missionary, within the boundaries of this county, the success of which undertaking far surpassed the hopes of the most sanguine, for in the incredibly short space of time in which this young hero labored among this people, a purer and more moral atmosphere permeated the entire county, and set in motion a work, which, being ably seconded by his successors, D. W. Comstock, R. A. Shaw and John A. Howard, calls together on each Sabbath 78 schools, with a force of teachers to the number of 351, and an attendance in the way of pupils to the number of 3,952, Sabbath by Sabbath. In calling attention to the undertaking and success of this work of love, I cannot forbear making favorable mention of this Mr. Jewett, who blazed out the by-paths to the different localities in the county, where he established or organized these schools, for be it known that in very many other vocations in life his mental and moral qualities would have commanded much greater remuneration, and by far less hardships, but he, feeling that duty called him to the work,

labored with such diligence, faith, love and earnestness, that his labors were abundantly rewarded by the unprecedented gathering of the youths of the land into the Sunday-schools, as well as a goodly number into the different churches. Two years of hard, unremitting toil in this field of labor and success, so undermined a constitution not very rugged, that at the end of that period, he yielded his young life a sacrifice for the good of others. In the middle of 1884, Rev. D. W. Comstock took charge of the field made vacant by the death of Mr. Jewett and he in turn was followed by Rev. R. A. Shaw, who took charge of the work on May 20, 1885. On April 1, 1888, he was relieved by John A. Howard of Unionburg, Harrison county, Iowa, who is at the present time in charge.

The following table will show the Sabbath-schools in the county by townships:

Allen Township—No. of schools 4, teachers 11, scholars 111.
Boyer Township—Schools 9, teachers 40, scholars 415.
Cass Township—Schools —, teachers 4, scholars 114.
Clay Township—Schools 3, teachers 10, scholars 120.
Cincinnati Township—Schools 2, teachers 7, scholars 80.
Douglas Township—Schools 5, teachers 19, scholars 186.
Harrison Township—Schools 4, teachers 21, scholars 387.
Jackson Township—Schools 2, teachers 9, scholars 119.
Jefferson Township—Schools 9, teachers 50, scholars 508.
Lagrange Township—Schools 3, teachers 11, scholars 83.
Lincoln Township—Schools 3, teachers 10, scholars 86.
Magnolia Township—Schools 10, teachers 44, scholars 574.
Morgan Township—Schools 3, teachers 25, scholars 175.
Taylor Township—Schools 1, teachers 6, scholars 86.
St. John Township—Schools 4, teachers 19, scholars 224.
Union Township—Schools 4, teachers 24, scholars 246.
Washington Township—Schools 3, teachers 13, scholars 163.
Calhoun Township—Schools 1, teachers 4, scholars 39.
Raglan Township—Schools 1, teachers 4, scholars 58.

The different denominations, as to these schools, as well as the names and postoffice address of the Superintendents are as follows, viz.;

Congregational—D. Saterlee, Dunlap; N. S. Lawrence, Magnolia; C. P. Spooner, Mondamin; J. B. Warren, Modale.

Methodist—Dr. P. R. Crosswait, Logan; Dr. C. Clark, Dunlap; Rev. J. T. De Tar, Woodbine; W. B. Donn, Woodbine; ————— Missouri Valley; H. D. Meech, Missouri Valley; J. Losh, Missouri Valley; Mrs. Davis, River Sioux; G. H. Gibson, Little Sioux; Mr. Fisher, Little Sioux; Mrs. Ellen Main, Magnolia; J. L. Beebe, Beebetown; John Williams, Reeder's Mills; L. M. Dakan, Reeder's Mills; W. S. Grosbeck, Persia.

Presbyterian—Rev. Cassett, Woodbine; A. W. Ford, Logan.

Baptist—W. H. Garrett, Dunlap; Rev. Gray, Woodbine; O. P. Copeland, Logan; F. R. Coit, Missouri Valley.

Non-Denominational or Union Schools—T. P. Kellogg, Levi Stewart, Mrs. W. H. H. Wright and James E. Evans, Dunlap; J. Holeton, Hattie Witters, J. Smith, T. J. Powell, George Abrams, Henry DeCou and Mrs. G. W. Selleck, Woodbine; L. J. Paul, J. Z. Hunt, George Finley and C. Children, Logan; Wm. Bassier, Cal. Junction; George Green, Missouri Valley; Wm. Dixon, Cal. Junction; W. W. Morton and A. D. Hutchison, Modale; E. R. Thomas, Mondamin; R. Moss, River Sioux; Miss Mary Raymond, George Tuffley and George Reinhart, Magnolia; J. A. Howard, Washington township; C. S. Greenfield, Cass township; J. W. Plummer, Persia, and Rev. J. K. Jackson, Valley View.

These are nearly all in the neighborhood of the different addresses, and are country schools.

Latter Day Saints—Hon. P. Cadwell, Logan; C. P. Kimmish, Unionburg; David Chambers, Persia; Rev. J. F. McDowell, Little Sioux; J. F. Minturn, Magnolia. There are three or more schools in the county that do not keep up during the winter seasons that are not included in the above report.

The Sabbath-school missionary is supported by the donations of the people interested in the Sabbath-school work in the county, and receives a salary of \$600 per year for his services, but if this sum is not raised in the county then the mission pays the difference. This personage is ably assisted in the work and labor of love by very many good people within the county; foremost among these are Mr. Casper Cadwell of Logan, Miss Mary Raymond, of Magnolia, etc., etc., as well as all the ministers of the different denominations located in the county.

While every reasonable effort has been made to build up the morals of the different communities where Sunday-schools have been organized or attempted by visiting families, circulating religious literature, urging all, young and old to attend and assist in the maintenance and crystalization of this labor of love, many have remained wholly indifferent as to the good resulting therefrom and as a consequence, nearly one-half of the children of school age in the county have never entered a Sabbath-school.

The question suggests itself to each reader, would it not be in keeping, and especially in harmony with scriptural teachings, for the good people of the county to direct the attention to the real wants of our own immediate neighborhoods, rather than to be constantly soliciting funds for the purpose of sending missionaries to China and other foreign fields and particularly when half the crop of humanity at home remains unharvested?

THE LAST SAD RITES.

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN HARRISON COUNTY, IOWA, SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1885.

LOGAN'S GIFTED ORATORS DO HONOR TO THE OCCASION—SPEECHES IN FULL.

From the Harrison County Courier, Aug. 13, 1885.

There was a strict observance of memorial services throughout Harrison county on Saturday last, sacred to the memory of the late deeply lamented Ulysses S. Grant, in whose departure the Nation mourns the loss of one to whom, more than all others, its existence as a united and happy Republic is due. At Dunlap, Woodbine, Logan, Missouri Valley, Modale, Mondamin, Little Sioux, Magnolia and Persia, the day was appropriately observed. At the county seat our people were astir with preparations at an early hour. Stores, dwellings and public buildings were suitably draped and decorated. The city park was prepared with seats, platform, etc., in the inviting shade of its overhanging trees, and by ten o'clock a large gathering was in attendance to listen to the exercises, which were opened by Marshal-of-the-Day Hon. P. Cadwell, who announced the programme and introduced the speakers. Music was furnished by the cornet band and glee club. The services opened and closed with prayer by Rev. J. C. Carter. Five minute addresses were delivered by our gifted fellow citizens, Joe H. Smith, F. W. Hart, J. D. Hornby,

H. H. Roadifer, A. W. Clyde and S. I. King, all of which we report in full, as follows:

J. D. HORNBY.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens:—Death is the only impartial power we know of. From the beginning and in all ages his step has been unfettered. There is but one agency to whom he has ever yielded homage, and at whose fiat he has relaxed his grasp. And so effectually does he close his door of egress that no word from his victim ever returns. All we can do is to stand without, and in grief and sorrow gaze through the eye of faith. Naught but the blood on the door post (and that a temporary check) has ever turned aside his entrance from cottage or palace. Such has been the observation of all ages. Horace, two thousand years ago, in a Latin ode to his friend Sestimus, wrote: "Pale death, with impartial step, knocks at cottages of the poor and the palaces of kings. The short sum total of life, O happy Sestimus, forbids that we should form remote expectations." In presence of this power we are helpless; and instinctively we turn to the individual friend, to the family circle, to the society or organization, to the tribe, to the state or nation, for sympathy. Individual sympathy has not been wanting.

The news of the death of U. S. Grant brought to my mind the musical and poetical composition of P. P. Bliss, in memory of William B. Bradbury. The genius of Bradbury had filled our land with song, whom none appreciated more than Bliss. List to his beautiful tribute:

"He's gone, he's gone,
Gone to the silent land,
Over the river of death,
Into the silent land.
Glad are the heavenly choirs;
Sad is our pilgrim band."

The amount of tribute bestowed has almost universally been commensurate with the good done. He whose death we deplore

to-day, on account of having been an almost universal benefactor, is mourned by all. His knowledge of the governments of the world made him attached to his own. The seat of the crowned monarch was not loftier than the presidential chair, surrounded on the same plain by fifty millions of people. This explains why a nation in thousands of gatherings do reverence to his memory.

The tribute to Bradbury, the composer and songster, above referred to, contains these thrilling words:

“Close to the great white throne,
Thousands of children stand.”

When we consider the position held by Grant in this country, and the peculiar and trying crisis through which he passed, how appropriate this tribute by the change of a single word.

“Close by the great white throne,
Thousands of *soldiers* stand;
Welcome, oh, welcome, they sing,
Home to the beautiful land.”

“Marching along on our way,
Pilgrims and strangers *we* roam,
Soon shall *we* join the glad throng,
Soon shall be resting at home.”

H. H. ROADIFER.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is seldom an entire nation mourns the loss of a single man as we do to-day. But few have ever had such a funeral procession as that which to-day follows the remains of U. S. Grant to the final resting place. Fifty-five million people in mind and sympathy, are in that grand procession. Why is this? Young as I am I can well remember when the name of Grant was unknown. Even in Illinois, the State of his residence, outside of the immediate vicinity of his home, no one had ever heard of him. Twenty-five years ago, had a list of the great men of this country been made, U. S. Grant's name would not have been found in that list. Had a list of the rising, promising men been made, his name would not have been found

even in that list. He was then unknown. He had but few if any influential friends to assist him. He was not born to greatness, neither had he greatness thrust upon him. Yet at the time of his death no man on either continent was so well known and so highly honored throughout the entire civilized world as he. What name and fame he had he acquired by his own genius and personal exertion. In less than five years from the time he was commissioned colonel and placed in command of a regiment, he was commander-in-chief of one of the largest armies of modern times. His advancement and success in every position in which he was placed was truly wonderful. His military career is familiar to us all,—no need to repeat it here. We all feel proud of, and admire him for his brilliant record as a general.

But there was something grander and nobler in him than merely a successful general. He was a true man, just to his friends and generous to his enemies. While he did much for his country as a general, I apprehend he did equally as much by his unselfish, generous conduct at the close of, and after the war. Find if you can a higher type of manhood than that displayed by him at Appomattox. Realizing that the war was over, his only thought seemed to be how he could best make those who had so recently been his enemies feel at home with us once more; how he could best blot out every ill feeling; not even allowing his own army to celebrate the victory, lest he might unnecessarily wound the feelings of those to whom he was willing to extend the hand of friendship, and greet as his countrymen. Friends, had we of the North and they of the South aided with the same unselfish, generous spirit that he did, much of the sectional strife of the last twenty years might have been avoided. By his conduct he builded better than he knew. And by reason of the treatment extended to his conquered foe, the people north and south, those who fought in the gray as well as those who fought in the blue, to-day unite in honoring his memory. And while we meet here

to do honor to his memory, let us realize that in no way can we so well perpetuate it as by imitating his actions toward a conquered foe; realize that through him and his patriotic army, this is an undivided country; realize that we of the North and they of the South are all citizens of this great republic; be united in fact and in spirit as we are in name,—then we will profit not only by what he did, as a warrior, but as well by his example. And in conclusion, let us ever hold dear the memory of the man whom we to-day consign to his last earthly resting place. Let us remember him, not only as the greatest of generals, not only as a statesman, but above all, let it not be forgotten that he was one of America's truest, noblest men, one who was charitable to all and held malice toward none. Peace to his ashes.

JOE. H. SMITH.

Commander and Friends.—Respect for the dead is a pervading instinct of our common humanity. To honor the memory of the departed is regarded as a sacred trust. To the faithful discharge of affection and friendship we are irrevocably committed.

Nor is the good name, fame and memory of him whose name is being to-day pronounced by every American tongue, left to the guardianship of those alone who knew and loved him in life.

There is something in the silent helplessness of the coffin and sepulchre that appeals with peculiar and pathetic force to the chivalry of our human nature. The discord of party passion, the conflict of individual interest, the fierce rivalry of personal ambition, and all that is base and unworthy in the eager struggle for precedence and supremacy, retire in silence from that presence whose majesty over the combined forces of nature is attested by the unnumbered dead of all nations.

If these proceedings to-day were but meaningless ceremony, if public business has been suspended that we might take part

in mere empty pageant, we should do scant honor to the memory of him whose death is the theme of the occasion. Brought face to face to the sum and end of human hopes, so far as they center in this life, who shall say that the contemplation of that result may not guide us to loftier heights of purpose and effort by inspiring us with fresh zeal and devotion, make us fitter for the time when we, too, in an humble way, shall be the text for funeral discourse? Death has brought rest and tranquillity to a busy, restless soul, and changed duty on earth to higher duties in realms above.

Of the subject, for which a nation is in tears, it can be said, there was no Levitical blood lodged in his veins. He was the same in camp, battle, at the pinnacle of military glory, at the top round of political greatness, as when in the humblest walks of life. In each capacity there was a grandeur and honesty of purpose that shed over each station a halo of glory and sublimity which is without parallel and challenges the admiration of all.

Upon the acceptance of each trust in the military, he maintained his exalted position with a grandeur, glory, reticence, and sublimity worthy of the man; maintained his place on the apex, wrapped in the thought of his own originality and the consummation of his wise purposes, with that unflinching fidelity and honesty of purpose which challenges the admiration of all for his originality and prophetic vision, for his far-seeing intellect, which all now know was the "sesame" that opened the door of the American heart to a realization of his worth and greatness.

His whole soul was in the cause of a united and unsevered country, and those whom the exigencies of events thrust into the foreground as owners in fee of their own bodies and souls, will, and must ever look back to him for whom the nation to-day mourns, as co-equal to him who caused the consummation, in this our land "of God's great purpose, the equality of race and brotherhood of man." These labors have borne fruits, which have

ripened in the sunshine of human progress and have been garnered by a progressive, busy, prosperous nation.

From the "tanner's vat" to the plains of Mexico, from Mexico to the woodman of St. Louis, and from thence to the carnage of Belmont, Fort Henry, Donelson, Shiloh, and an unprecedented career to Appomattox, he bore the banner with the strange device, "Excelsior."

Let us not blame him for it: Ambition is one of God's best gifts to man.

It forces them out of low surroundings, out of ignorance and sloth, into the higher sunlight of the hills. It has its victims: DeLong dying in the snows, Gordon going to the rescue alone of an outlying post, Stanley permeating the wilds of Africa, Greely amid his dying companions in the frigid regions of the everlasting ice and snow of the north; not less, but greater than these, are those who from religious duty permeate the untrodden paths of uncivilization and surrender their lives as an offering on the altar, for the betterment of the race. But the world is better for them. It raises and builds temples to their memory, sacred places wherein to worship and give thanks, that patience, heroism and high aspirations are still omnipotent in the soul of man.

While the nation to-day is draped in mourning, no respect being had to former differences, all, like 'twas said of Cæsar, "beg a hair of him in memory, to bequeath it as a rich legacy unto their issue," or as was said of Maribeu, "the people crowd around the house of their tribune, as if to catch inspiration from his coffin," reveals to our limited vision and comprehension the fact that greater and more abiding is the love of the American people for the fallen chieftain than the ancient columns or colossal monuments reared in memory of their illustrious dead. The memory of Gen. Grant, which to-day lives in the hearts of 55,000,000 of Americans, educated and enlightened, permeated as they are with a love of liberty as

sacred as each individual life, casts up a monument high as the very heavens, and broad as the portals of the universe.

Once the royal American eye looked to him for hope and salvation with the same strange devotion and faith as did the weary pilgrim to Mecca, for scarcely had the army of the North crossed the Rapidan, till hope and fear mingling, caused each cheek to be blanched with fear, and every heart to be almost frozen in despair until hope, intermixed with fact, brought to all a full fruition of success, which forever set at rest all fear as to the ultimate result.

Magnanimous as brave, for when the sword of that well beloved leader of the South was tendered him, with a magnanimity co-equal to the occasion and the relation of the former foe, waives the formality of surrender and ameliorates the humility of his former citizen and friend.

Two decades go by, the honors of state are his, but no bribe ever sullied his hand, or a thought of illicit gain dimmed or scarred his pure, upright manhood.

At the ripe age of 63 he dies at the altar of his country and not at its portals. Lived and acted well his part, at a time which tried men's souls, and gave his manhood and genius to the solving of the greatest of problems, viz.: "Man's capability of self government," and died in the bosom of a sorrowing family, honored and respected by all, and his grave baptized by the tears gratefully shed by more than one hundred million of American eyes.

"Comrade! Rest in peace!
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's flight
Nor Time's remorseless doom,
Shall mar one ray of Glory's light,
That gilds thy deathless tomb."

In life, we were proud of him. As an American citizen, the

homage paid to him at the courts of foreign nations, was an honor to us. Dead, we honor and revere his memory.

“Such was he, his work is done,
 But while the races of mankind endure,
 Let his great example stand
 Colossal, seen of every land,
 And keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure,
 'Till in all lands and thro' all story
 The path of duty be the way to glory.”

A. W. CLYDE.

This day recalls to mind two other days when all true hearts throughout this nation united as one family of mourners at the grave of a fallen chief.

There were signs of a keener sorrow when the body of Lincoln was committed to its last resting place. There was the hush of a deeper pathos on the spirit of his countrymen when Garfield was followed to the tomb. For their lives went out amid the flames of civil strife, with their work unfinished. They were victims of contending passion, and the dread of an awful tragedy weighed down every mind with its menacing import.

Unlike them, Grant bade farewell to earthly scenes in the ripeness of years and honors, in the tranquillity of home, surrounded by the tenderest care that love can bestow. The regretful assemblage of to-day in every part of this broad land is therefore the more remarkable as a feeling tribute to the greatness of the man. And it tells in language more eloquent than words that his greatness was not of a kind that removes its possessor away from other men, but of a kind more worthy of admiration that draws him near to their hearts. It is testimony unimpeachable that his unparalleled success was not achieved for himself, but for his countrymen; that he wrought for the safety of their homes and their most cherished institutions; that his cause was their cause, and that his greatness is therefore esteemed as their priceless heritage and common glory.

This is true of his success in arms. To those who know of his triumphs only from the printed reports or view them in the perspective of time with all the difficulties which surrounded him, brought into full relief, his success is a wonder and a mystery whose secret is untold, while to those who marched in his campaigns and fought in his battles, it sometimes appears to be a matter of course without any very remarkable features. Neither is the correct view. Both leave out of sight a most important fact which is even yet but half understood. Although educated in the profession of arms, Grant was no carpet knight, but essentially a man of the people. With him war was not merely a trade. He resumed the sword long cast aside in the same spirit that summoned the boys in blue everywhere from peaceful homes to the dangers of camp and field. He appreciated the difference between a citizen soldiery and a regular army. He alone of all who rose to high command seemed to comprehend fully the strength and steadfastness of the patriotic spirit that animated the volunteers. He alone seemed to foresee clearly the energy of action and the certainty of achievement that lay in the encouragement and employment of that masterful impulse. So out of the hosts who came to put down the rebellion, rose one who had the wisdom, and the courage and the ability to employ and direct them according to their wish in putting down the rebellion. And he became their commander by becoming their leader. To this appreciation of his soldiers he united a wonderful quickness of perception in discovering the weak point in his adversary's position. There he arrayed his battle without hesitation or delay, and there dealt the conquering blow. He relied on the patriotic spirit of his army with the faith that dared to lead on to victory. It repaid him with a kindred confidence and an ardor and devotion that never failed him in the hour of sorest need. The bracing tonic pervaded its ranks and imparted a steadiness of nerve against which the utmost

desperation of his enemy, stimulated by whisky and gunpowder, dashed out its spasmodic force in vain.

So while others were content to blockade the way of the enemy toward the north, Grant seized the gateways to the south. While others were hesitating and calling for help, or staggering under the enemy's blows, he went on conquering. While the army of the Potomac was disputing the advance of Lee from Richmond to Gettysburg, his army of the Tennessee cleaved the Confederacy in twain, received the surrender of the enemy's last stronghold on the Mississippi, joined hands with the beleaguered army of the Cumberland, and hurled the concentrated forces of the enemy from Mission Ridge back into the mountains of Georgia.

So strong was the bond of mutual confidence thus welded between Grant and his victorious armies, that when he was summoned to answer Lee's knocking at the gates of Washington, there was only one harassing doubt in the minds of the soldiery of the West. Around a thousand camp-fires it was the daily theme of debate, until one day the cry of the newsboy rang out that "Grant was across the Rapidan." Then a cheer rose in a hundred thousand electrified throats, but it was only half uttered. For again came that anxious doubt: "Will the Army of the Potomac fight on southern soil? Will it stand true to its new commander?" And the wish was unanimous that Grant had his old army there. Then two days of excitement over, the reports of that terrific battle in the wilderness. Then the result. Grant on the march toward Richmond. All doubt is dispelled. The cheer rings forth in full chorus over valley and hill.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat.
Our Grant is marching on.

And with this inspiring thought the old army strode forth to sweep its enemy from the mountains, "from Atlantic to the sea," and then on to meet its old commander on the James.

Grant had indeed become master of the situation by his first

move. He trusted the patriotic spirit of the Army of the Potomac as he had trusted the conquering armies of the West. He arrayed it against his great enemy with like confidence and celerity. And under the new inspiration, that army repaid him by rising in a moment superior to all discouragement and disaster to go on its conquering way until the end.

But the more remarkable evidence that his greatness sprung from his appreciation of his countrymen, from his sympathy with their higher impulses, from his faith in their fidelity and intelligence, and from his desire for their common advancement rather than his own, is to be found in his moderation and magnanimity toward the conquered, in his desire to see them return reunited under the peaceful folds of the old flag; and in his conduct during the crisis brought on by the murder of Lincoln.

It will never be forgotten by a grateful people how in the hour of that dreadful calamity, which seemed about to drag down the pillars of state at the moment of apparent triumph into the vortex of the expiring Confederacy, all eyes were instinctively turned upon the chief of the conquering armies, with a helplessness of appeal for rescue, seen only when dismay paralyzes the hearts of men; how some there were who, in momentary despair, see him seize the occasion like Cæsar, draw to him those armies, mount the rein of free government and rule the land by the sword—how they quickly put away the dream as unworthy of the man, and took heart with the great majority, who looked to see him

“ Bid the rising tumult cease,
Calm the storm and hush to peace.”

How the people of the conquered South as instinctively looked to see him interpose to stay the wrath of vengeance which their fear saw ready to burst upon their defenseless heads in expiation of the crime, and how calmly and completely, in that crowning emergency, he met the expectations of both friend and foe, and added to his splendid success in arms a mightier, and more

enduring triumph achieved over the hearts of all men, both conquered and conquerers, by invoking their better impulses.

Although he has been called away, the virtues which he made resplendent remain conspicuous in the character of the American people, adorning the humblest as well as the highest positions, and while cherished will ever prove the steadfast guardians of the free government under which they have grown so great.

COL. F. W. HART.

We stand to-day in the shadow of a great sorrow.

He, who a few days ago was honored as the foremost citizen of the Republic, is now no more, and the nation mourns. From all sections of this country, and from every civilized nation of the globe, come testimonials of universal sympathy in this, the nation's hour of deep bereavement. The press everywhere vie with each other in expressions of their appreciation and the worth of our fallen chieftain. *The London Globe* alone refuses to render the need of praise where praise is due, and seeks to dim the luster that encircles his brow. It tauntingly, yea, insultingly, remarks that "Grant was neither a Wellington nor a Napoleon." How different are the facts of history. With her Majesty's press, comparisons with America are odious, whenever by such comparison she is likely to be humiliated.

The future historian will, in my judgment, accord Gen. Grant a place among the heroes of the world second to none other since the days of Cæsar. Of his illustrious achievements on the field of battle, where his marshalled hosts outnumbered far the boasted forces of a Wellington or Napoleon, I will not attempt to speak, but confine myself to the unfolding of some of his noble traits of character. Of his early life and mature years we are all familiar.

His birth was of humble origin. His life "in low estate began, and on a simple village green."

He was not rocked in the cradle of luxury, but was early filled

with a spirit of noble daring, which was both a prophecy and promise of the future man. He made his own destiny, he carved his own monument. From the humblest walk in life he attained the highest pinnacle of fame, and "from the topmost round of fame's ladder, he stepped to the skies."

When the dark cloud of war had passed, and the roar of musketry and cannon died away across mountain and plain, with the shout of victory on the lips of all, came the ever memorable declaration from the hero of battles: "Let us have peace." Peace hath its victories as well as war, and the grandest victory of modern times, greater than the achievements of war, was the peaceful arbitration at the Geneva convention. At this convention questions of momentous import were adjusted without a resort to the arbitrament of the sword. Peace triumphed and nation's honor was maintained.

The South will ever hold in grateful remembrance the name of Gen. Grant for the magnanimity and consideration shown by him to a fallen foe. This was notably so at Appomattox, at the fall of Vicksburg, and at Donelson. At the surrender of the latter named place, Gen. Buckner charged Gen. Grant with being unchivalrous, which was untrue.

After the lapse of twenty years and more, it is pleasant to reflect that at the bedside of the dying hero, at Mt. McGregor, Gen. Buckner hastened to correct his mistake, and make proof of his high esteem and consideration.

A spirit of amicable relationship was ever cultivated by Gen. Grant towards the South. He gave tangible proof of his friendship by sending to the people of Virginia his compliments with \$500 inclosed, to aid in building a home for the aged and infirm Confederate soldiery.

Gen. Grant was not only a man of generous impulses, but was also a man of religious convictions. While not a pronounced Christian, yet the whole tenor of his life was in harmony with the Golden Rule, which bids us "do unto others as

we would have others do unto us." He also was a strict observer of the Christian's Sabbath, which he knew from the history of Athens and Rome was the bulwark of a nation's existence.

When in Paris, Gen. Grant was invited by Marshal McMahon, the President of the French Republic, to participate in some base amusement on the Sabbath. The General declined, and with his declination stated that as an American citizen he could not desecrate the American Sabbath. Another commendable trait of his character was his entire freedom from all profanity and obscenity. What a noble example for all to follow.

Into the sacred precincts of the General's home we will not intrude. It could have been none other than the abode of peace and love, the sweetest of all boons to mortals given, endeared by affections, and hallowed by the associations of happy by-gone years spent within its sacred shrine.

The fragrance of such an influence will be ever known and felt in all the homes of this broad land of ours.

But he is gone, and the brevity of life forces the conviction that,

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth 'ere gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

We devise our plans and enter upon our life-work in joyful anticipations of the unfolding beauties of future years, when suddenly, perhaps, our lives are required of us, and the brilliant hopes of former years fade away in the nothingness of death. But to the good man, death is not the end.

Bulwer has feelingly expressed:

"There is no death. The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown,
They shine forevermore."

Gen. Grant rests in the beautiful park on the classic Hudson, near the shadow of his late home, surrounded by those he loved

and served so well. The night of slumber will be short, when the morn of eternity's dawn shall awake him to an eternal day.

Upon the hearts of all should be impressed the sentiments of the poet Bonner, that,

“ Beyond the smiling and the weeping,
We shall be soon.

Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping,
We shall be soon.

Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not but come.

Beyond the blooming and the fading,
We shall be soon.
Beyond the shining and the shading,
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,
We shall be soon.

Beyond the parting and the meeting,
We shall be soon.
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond the pulse's fever beating,
We shall be soon.

Beyond the frost-chain and the fever,
We shall be soon.
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
Beyond the ever and the never,
We shall be soon.
Love, rest and home; sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come.”

S. L. KING.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Our duty, afflicted fellow citizens, on this occasion, is dictated by the dignity, wonderful achievements and resplendent virtue of the beloved man whose death we deplore.

We assemble to pay a debt to departed merit, to present to departed excellence an oblation of gratitude and respect. In this let there be sincerity in our grief, and consideration in our effusions of gratitude.

Well may we mourn the loss of a man, who, in time of peace is inflexible, in war invincible, calm in defeat, and in victory magnanimous. With these characteristics associate the public

services and grand achievements of the departed, and it can be truly said that General Grant belongs to his whole country.

Must we, then, realize that Grant is no more? Must the sod, not yet scarcely more than cemented on the tomb of Garfield, still moist with our tears, be so soon disturbed to admit his beloved companion, the partner of his dangers? Insatiable death!

It is decreed that General Grant shall die, but that his death shall be worthy of his life. Whilst we confide in his arm, and are marshalling our warriors to march under his banners, the God of Armies, whose counsels are beyond the scrutiny of man, prepares for us the test of our submission to his chastening rod.

The rapid disease which is selected as the instrument of his dissolution, instantaneously seizes him. Possibly his humanity delays the immediate aid to which it alone might have yielded.

At length science flies to save him. Alas, what avail its skill against the mandates of heaven? It comes too late. It is finished.

“ For him no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or tender consort wait with anxious care;
No children run to lisp their sire’s return,
Or climb his knees, the envied kiss to share.”

The universal sorrow manifested in every part of this broad land is an unequivocal testimonial of the opinion of the worth of this great man. The place of his residence is overspread with gloom, which bespeaks the presence of a public calamity, while the prejudices of party are absorbed in the overflowing tide of national grief.

That he was dear in the hearts of all his countrymen is demonstrated by the universal expressions of sympathy during his last sickness and the unity of sentiment manifest in this general and popular observance of these last sad rites.

To observe that such a man was dear to his family would be superfluous; to describe how dear, impossible.

Come, then, warriors, statesmen, philosophers, citizens, assem-

ble around the tomb of this favorite son, with all the luxury of sorrow, recollect the important events of his life, and partake of the greatest legacy which a mortal could bequeath you, in the contemplation of his example. Whilst we solemnize this act, his disembodied spirit, if it be permitted to retrace the scenes of its terrestrial existence, will smile with approbation on the instructive rite.

Remember the time when Providence directed to his appointment as the commander-in-chief of our Federal army. Perhaps some of you, my fellow townsmen, were then languishing under the fetters of tyranny, or were imprisoned within the joyless confines of Libby or Andersonville. Your hope was fixed on him. A veteran army lay under his eye, strongly fortified. Yet did his victorious sword relieve you.

To trace the life of General Grant from the time of his appointment as commander-in-chief of the Federal army, to the surrender of Lee at Appomattox would be to name the varying history of the war of the rebellion for that period.

It is not our purpose to recount the career of this, the greatest of military captains, nor enter into a dissertation upon his services as chief executive of this great nation. Sufficient is it to say, that in official life, and as an honored private citizen, his work was well and faithfully performed. Then,

“ Peace—let the sad procession go—
While cannon boom, and bells toll slow;
And go, thou sacred car,
Bearing our woe afar.

“ Go, darkly borne, from place to place,
Whose loyal, sorrowing cities wait
To honor, all they can,
The dust of that good man.

“ Go, grandly borne, with such a train
As greatest kings might die to gain:
The just, the wise, the brave,
Attend thee to the grave.

“ And you, the soldiers of the wars,
Bronzed veterans, grim with noble scars,
Salute him once again,,
Your late commander.”

ADDRESS.

—
[The following address was delivered at Logan, May 22, 1886, by Capt. Joe H. Smith, on the occasion of the annual meeting of the Veterans of the Mexican War, and was published in *The Missouri Valley Times* by request:

! * *Mr. Chairman and Ex-Soldiers of the Mexican War:* Two score years have passed since the time of the happening of the events for the commemoration of which you are assembled here to-day. The circumstances and causes therefor are fresh in the memories of but few in this intelligent audience; other matters of greater or less importance have crowded out of sight the stirring events of forty years ago. Diversified as were the opinions then, of the American people as to the cause, origin and justness of that war, the same has not been as yet settled and solved by those who have come upon the stage of action since. The great question in certain parts of the country then was the extension of territory and to extend the territory would be the extension of the national curse of slavery. Others opposed the war for the reason last stated, viz.: the extension of slavery—that slavery could, and of right should not exist in the territories, that existing at all must and could only so exist in that part of the States where it was recognized at the time of the confederation. But say they, who were the men in favor of war measures? The Mexican republic is owing us seven and one-quarter millions of dollars, and they have neglected to pay us the same, and this debt must be paid; that by act of Congress Texas had been annexed as one of the States of this Union, and therefore we, as a government, must at all hazards protect its citizens and territory. To this the others reply by saying that Texas has not been legally annexed, for the reason that the Republic of Texas, at the time she accepted the terms of annexation, was a part of the Republic of Mexico, had never

been by the parent government acknowledged as a republic, and that acceptance of the terms of annexation the same should have been accepted by Mexico instead of Texas. And besides, they say, what are the boundaries of your Texan republic—the Neuces or Rio Grande? And besides, by adopting the policy and position that the Rio Grande is the boundary between the two Republics, rather than the Neuces, we are, by adopting the latter, by only the right of superior force, wresting this territory from weak and helpless Mexico. Hence, then the causes of that war were, first, failure to pay a national debt; second, pretended protection of property either belonging or not belonging to the United States; third, to possess ourselves of this territory either by rightful or wrongful means. All this domain lying and being between these disputed lines was coveted by the administration then in power, a land of genial sunshine and never failing flowers; a land where “every prospect pleases and only man is vile.” Our good government, like historic Ahab, determined to take possession of this “Naboth” plot, and at once proceeded to carry into execution that determination by the use of men, cannon and muskets.

It is not my object to-day to discuss the causes of the war, but content myself by calling to mind the bravery and glory of those who were the soldiery in that sanguinary contest. Before me I see a little band of the remaining ones who so materially assisted in establishing the valor, bravery and glory of the American soldiery; here is E. E. Ervin, Nathan Myers, J. B. Baker, William Frazier, D. P. McDonald, Elon A. Sample, Samuel Purcell, Samuel Vititoe, James Muncy, James Munroe, Babb, Baggs, Daken, William Spencer, E. Patridge et al., many of whom, at a more recent day, when the government was imperiled, without home or comfort, were the first to again fall into the ranks with regard to shouldered muskets and maintain inviolate, not only this sunny land above conquered, but the entire Union, one and indivisible.

That which elicits our admiration most in all the battles of the Mexican war, is the fact that in each and every battle, in every engagement, be the same great or small, the American soldier was more than master when pitted against the foe, though that foe was two or three to one. Take, for instance, the first battle of the war, viz.: Palo Alto, a little place near the mouth of the Rio Grande, that grand old hero, Gen Taylor, with a little handful of men numbering 2,300, everlastingly put to flight Aristas, with a force of over 6,000, put the Mexican forces to utter rout on their own chosen battle ground, (but to-day when we read the account of this battle, as it was then called, it sinks into utter insignificance, as compared to some of the little skirmishes of the late rebellion, and would not be a breakfast appetizer.) From here to Resaca de la Palma 1,700 Americans whip 7,000 Mexicans out of their boots, supply and succor a besieged garrison; and then soon cross the Mexican Rubicon, the Rio Grande, and carry the war into the very heart of the latter's country.

On the heights of Monterey the invincible Yankee, with only 6,000 regulars and volunteers, wrap in a girdle of grape and bayonets a fortified city of 15,000, and defended by 10,000 Mexican soldiers; here again, by the bravery and valor of the Yankee, the "eagle of the prickly pear and snake is captured by the eagle of the olive branch and arrows."

Pass with me if you please to the greatest prodigy of that memorable contest, viz.: to the battle of Buena Vista. After the battle of Monterey, the grand army of veterans, who had won for themselves and their country so signal a victory, was depleted and called away by Gen. Scott to open a new path of glory from Vera Cruz to the capital of the Montezumas. But 4,073 men were left, and these instead of remaining pent up in the citadeled safety of Monterey—without infantry, only artillery and horse, go to the furtherest out-posts of Anga Neuva to watch the designs of the wily Santa Anna, who was in command of 20,000 men. This apparently deserted army, among the Mexican

mountains, many long and weary miles from Monterey, and far from the Rio Grande, fearless and brave, apparently retreats, falls back behind the Sierra Madre mountains, into a little pass—a Thermopylae, is attacked by Santa Anna, the first day's battle is closed, the little, though gallant, army is only at bay—night and darkness close around them, there in the shadows of the mountain peaks and on the verge of deep gorges, not a man is driven from his post, not a man unemployed save those in the cold embrace of death. The second day is the repeating of the first, and as they witness the closing of this, exhausted but ever courageous, they fling themselves under their cannon's mouth for rest, expecting the morrow to usher in the scenes of the two days last past, but when the morrow's sun rose over mountain crag and flowery plain, the Mexican army had fled, leaving alike exposed his dead, wounded and rear of his army, to the mercy of the brave invaders.

Pass from here if you please, and for a few moments contemplate what is taking place in another part of the Republic. There is Gen. Scott at Vera Cruz, disembarking his troops—only 10,000, against a nation of seven to eight millions of inhabitants. Now he captures the city with 5,000 prisoners; then on to Contreras, and from there to Cherubusco; this taken, he is thundering his cannon within the shadow of the Nation's Capitol.

Here let me give you a specimen of the bravery and pluck of the usual American volunteer, a story that is related by a no less personage than Gen. Grant. The place is Molino del Rey; the actors are Grant, a volunteer, and a score of Mexican soldiers situated on the top of the building captured. Grant was looking upward, and happened to notice a score of Mexican soldiers on the top of the building, and determining to capture them, he improvised a ladder by backing up a cart to the wall and then ascending by climbing the shafts, when on the roof, there found this private soldier, having already captured this entire gang,

and was then standing guard over them. From Molino del Rey thence to Chepultapac and then to the Capital of the Nation—they capture it and take up their abode in the Palaces of Axyacatl and Montezuma.

In all these engagements the Americans were outnumbered from three to five, but the intrepidity and perseverance of brave boys at each occasion was equal to the task be the way over mountain crag, through deep defile, morass or summer's tropical hottest sun; ever the same brave and determined boys. I can truthfully say that in Gen. Scott's first three battles he captured more men than constituted his entire army.

February 1848, after nearly two years a treaty was signed, and the war with Mexico was a matter of the past—had gone into history, but the cost thereof was a matter of uncertain computation. In the matter of dollars and cents the government paid Mexico fifteen millions; to this add the $5\frac{1}{2}$ millions due this government for claims allowed, the cost of the war 120 millions and 25,000 soldiers' lives; then again, add to this the 10 millions that the government paid Texas in the settlement of boundaries. What is the consideration this government receives in return for this 150 millions of dollars?

The present State of California and the territory of New Mexico—the former extending along the Pacific coast for 750 miles, and reaching into the interior 250 miles—now having a population of over one million, and the wealth at the present is beyond the conception of the human mind.

At the time of this treaty and the payment thereof, many of the statesmen of that day called this vast extent of territory wholly worthless, and no less a personage than the great Thomas Benton, more familiarly known as "Old Bullion," declared that it would be impossible to ever utilize the same, and the land was without value whatever; but how short-sighted are many of our wisest men on many of the new subjects that come to the surface in this day and age of American politics and American policy?

The State of California of to-day is of untold value to this Union. What outlet would this great Nation have on the west were it not that we had access to the Pacific coast, together with her magnificent bays? Through this great national artery pours in and out the commerce, of not only this nation, but the commerce of the world. See the great, grand cities which have sprung up as if by magic since the discovery of gold in California—since the treaty of peace, called the "Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo" in February of 1848.

Never had it entered the mind of any of those who were so in favor of the war, that a city like San Francisco would rise on the margin of the bay of that name, which in two score years would rival the great city of New York? Never did it enter into the conception of those of the South, that in two years after the treaty of peace between this and the Mexican government, that Upper California, with a sufficient population, would be knocking at the doors of Congress and be admitted into the sisterhood of States as one of the free States? That which was then declared as utterly impossible, viz.: The building of a railroad across the Sierra Nevada mountains, connecting the far west with the home east, was in a few years, (say 20) to the astonishment of the old foggy, performed, and Palmer, in 1881, swept across the continent in his palace car with the swiftness of the falcon when pursuing his prey.

California is in fact to-day the key of the west just as truly as the city of New York is of the east. Farther up inland, sits Sacramento, grand and beautiful, a fairy queen, fanned by the health invigorating breeze from the placid waters of the mighty Pacific, and hedged around by an ocean of flowers and superabundance of fruit—truly a land flowing with milk and honey.

"No fairer land the prophet viewed
When on the sacred mount he stood,
And saw below, transcendent shine
The groves and plains of Palestine."

California with her 120 million acres of land is no small part in the great domain of this government; and when you add to this the acreage of the territory of New Mexico as originally bounded, comprising all of the present territory of the present New Mexico and all of the territory of Arizona with their 165 millions of acres of land, we have, as an increased domain, to the amount of 285 million acres of land, the value thereof can never be fully estimated so far as the same is of value to this government.

This, then, is the real product of the war with Mexico. I can safely assert that in no war was there ever that value resulting from the same as in this, when we come to compare or determine the value of the same now to this people as a nation. What think you of the area of all this vast domain as compared to that of the old world, viz: England, France, etc. Again let me ask what have the soldiers of this war received from the hands of this government for the sacrifices and sufferings endured during this two years war? Their treatment has been, and is, a burning shame and disgrace to the nation which has reaped the reward and benefit of their bravery and hardships.

A few have been pensioned at a very late day, but these were only the few who could prove away back in the past forty years, that the pains and aches, the halting of the step or the sleeplessness by night and pains by the day were the direct result of wounds or disease contracted while in the line of duty in the service, and this must be additionally supported by evidence that this disability did not exist at the time of entering the service, and to do this made the case an utter impossibility, for the men of forty years ago are not all, but are nearly all passed away. The galley slave at the oar or the convict in the mine has nearly received the same amount of assistance as has the good, brave, enduring and uncomplaining soldier of the Mexican war.

Why not pension one and all? Their conduct and hardships, and the vast and valuable domain resulting to this government

through their acts, richly merits and demands the protection and bounty of this Nation.

While millions of dollars—the income of this war, are yearly being thrown away, or frittered out in needless expenditures, they who brought these captives home to Rome pass down to their graves unnoticed, unhonored, unwept, unpaid and unsung.

Shame to the government that will thus neglect her benefactors—that will permit her brave defenders to pass to the poor house and a pauper's grave.

This vast domain, annexed and purchased, is of such magnitude that seven such States as that from which hails the Great Chief of our now enlarged Union could be easily constructed. Seven States as large as the Empire State.

And with this, a free, untrammelled inlet and outlet from the West to the East, from the Golden Gate on the west to Hell Gate on the east, a highway of not only this but of all nations, a wealth of cereal, fruit, flower, fish, herd, mine, which, added to what was formerly possessed, makes these thirty-eight States and nine territories the most varied, healthful and wealthy of any of the nations of the earth.

What would be the result if the boundaries of this republic were shortened on the west to what they were at the inauguration of the war in 1846?

What would be the result if the sixteen iron bands that bind the Atlantic to the Pacific were now severed, and all trans-continental trade, traffic and travel forever suspended?

Infinitely better for us who reside in Iowa, that the mouth of the grand Mississippi, the "father of waters," should be dried up. Infinitely better for the East that the great outlet, viz.: water to the gulf, should be under tribute, than that the four Pacific railroads should be destroyed and discontinued forever.

Such, then, my Mexican army friends, are some of the great benefits that you, in your day, have been instrumental in bringing into being: You should have a just, a glorious pride in thus

benefiting the government that has received the reward of your noble and heroic deeds, while suffering you to starve and die in poverty and neglect.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS,

DELIVERED BY JOE H. SMITH ON MEMORIAL DAY, 1886, AT DUNLAP,

IOWA.

[*Editor Harrison County News*:—We, the undersigned, comrades of Shields Post, G. A. R., of Dunlap, Iowa, would respectfully request the publication of the address delivered by Joe H. Smith, of Logan, on last Memorial Day, to the comrades of Shields Post and the citizens of Dunlap, firmly believing that the perusal of the same would not only be instructive, but highly entertaining, as the same breathes the spirit of true patriotism. Signed by S. P. Patterson, Charles Taylor, J. B. Patterson, F. P. Eaton, W. H. Dedrick, Samuel Baird, W. H. Squire, P. B. Wiles, S. L. Manning, Charles Mackenzie.]

Happy is the people who know of war only through the bloom of Decoration Day. They halt not through life with crippled limb, so made by the bullet's furrow or disease of swamp; scarcely ever in this beautiful land of sunshine and plenty do they feel the gnawings of hunger, nor wear away the live-long night with sleepless eye, to lull to softness the pain of severed limb or broken bone or aching muscle.

They hear not the tolling of the funeral bell, which for a score and more years has followed along the lonely way of that widow, so made by war and battle's carnage; each stroke upon the brim thereof seems to her to be the restoration of that time when her hope, support and heart had fled at the news of death of him who was the idol of her life. Many a brave-hearted woman, whose hands have been hardened by labor and roughest toil, that but for bloody strife, all would have been lovingly done for her by those stronger hands which, during all this time, have

been lying folded beneath the Southern sod. And let it be the earnest prayer of us all that the generation now coming upon the stage of action may know nothing of the suffering, carnage and desolation of war except by report. Twenty-six years this month, while standing on this identical spot where your pleasant village is now situated, viewing the beautiful flowery carpeted prairies, and speculating in my own mind as to the probable future of this matchless valley, little did I then think, little did you who were my comrades in arms, little did you who were civilians at home looking after the wants and necessities of the helpless at home, for a moment suppose that in less than one year would this great Government be surging in the vortex of internecine war. Yet unexpected and awful as the change, the same was thrust upon us.

Those opposed to and entertaining opinions foreign to our Government, predicted that the weakness of this form, viz.: the total lack of standing armies, would cause the same to crumble into dust at the first approach of internal dissension; that man was incapable of self government, and that all the bright hopes of the "fathers" would vanish at the approach of civil dissension as does the dew before the morning sun. What has been the sequel? At the first sound of the tocsin, the minister invokes God's richest blessing on his flock, his support in the maintenance of this Government and the assisting power to break in pieces the shackles which held four millions of human beings in involuntary servitude—to forever wipe out of statute books that blackest and foulest blot on this free land, the mart and traffic in human flesh—then leaves the pulpit for the tented field; the farmer leaves his plow in the furrow, his crops ungathered, his home unfinished; the lawyer hastily shelves his books, the causes so carefully briefed are stowed away, the case is left untried, the high and worthy ambition for legal fame and renown is laid aside; the merchant closes his place of merchandise, hastily casts up his accounts, leaves a pittance with his

wife, so that for a time the wolf of hunger would not haunt her door; the physician turns his patients over to less skillful hands; the mechanic with hurried excitement casts his planes, saws, square and hammer aside; the anvil no longer rings out the merry sound of home, peace and plenty; they of the humbler walk and condition of life are all alike akin to the former; all catch the contagion of love of country; the secular affairs of life become matters of little or no importance when compared to that one great thought of love of country and the permanency of Government—the scream of the ear-piercing fife, the blare of trumpets, and the roll of drums were our matins and vespers. The great heart of the Nation was beating with unwonted rapidity, and the universal impulse was akin to that which moved men when they cried out “What shall we do to be saved.” The inheritance which was purchased by the blood of the fathers was imperiled; all zealously and fearlessly left these homes of comfort and care for the time, expecting that sometime in the future when this fratricidal rebellion was trampled into the dust, they would again return to that home with a Government the more strongly and the more firmly knit and cemented together by suffering and blood, thereby transmitting to their children that inheritance bequeathed them by the patriot fathers.

What was the condition of this fair and formerly peaceful land at that time? Courts of justice were closed; schools, the nursery of the nation, were unattended; the temple of “Janus” had every aperture thrown wide open, every cheek was blanched with fear, every heart was frozen in despair, and all over the whole land the hand of infuriated passion, prejudice and crime was waving with a vulture’s scream for blood. What prompted this unparalleled rising of the loyal strength? Was it love of

country? Yes. Well and truly did the sweetest Scottish poet say:

“Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said:
 This is my own, my native land?
 If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
 For him no minstrel raptures swell.
 High though his place, proud his name;
 Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;
 Despite that wealth, power and pelf,
 The wretch concentered all in self,
 Living shall forfeit fair renown,
 And doubly dying, shall go down
 To the vile dust from which he sprung,
 Unwept, unhonored and unsung.”

Who were those who then were seeking to destroy the life of the nation? They were those who were sworn to support the Constitution of our land—those who were holding offices of trust and responsibility therein—they who had been nurtured and fed under the very shadow of the capitol—they who were nurtured and fed at the expense of the Government they were now attempting to destroy.

Who are those which constitute that vast loyal soldiery, pouring down from the loyal North to the sunny, seceding, erring South? The old man, grey-headed, bent and worn with the servitude to which he is unequal, is there. The young boy, fair, golden-haired, with the farewell kiss of a mother's lips yet warm upon his forehead, is there; and the strong man, in all the pride and glory of his lusty manhood, is there; they all marched to the brink of life—stepping into the awful chasm to death. This is the material upon which is encircled the laurel wreath of fame, which crowns the victorious brow of war. Hardly had the head of the column entered the rebellious States—hardly had the keel of the war ships cut the southern waters, when the roll of the dead was begun. Henceforward it lengthened year by year through four years of warfare. Dead on the slippery decks; dead by the campfires of the night; dead in the smoke-clouded battle; dead in the murderous prison pens. Time, which has hidden the trenches under the green, and plowed over the track

of the heavy guns, has softened the first violence of mourning into gentle sadness, and is healing a nation's wounds. But wherever loyal men and true comrades are to-day, a people brings its offering with which to garland the graves of their dead heroes.

The 300,000 graves filled by this war with the most loyal and the best of this land, to-day, from their bright repose, call us and our thoughts to the cause for which they sacrificed life and all. We pause by these graves, imagining that we are there, comrades and citizens, for a parting service. We could not find all the graves to-day. You know where they are. The waters are the restless graves of some; the bluffs of the quiet rivers cover some; the thronged burial place, where drooping captives mustered strength to bury the starved dead, hold some in endless captivity. So, now you have decked the graves of those who sleep at home, pause and here honor the graves of those who sleep afar off.

This is no time for many words. Sometimes words are helpless, because the great idea disdains the bondage of language. The men whom we remember were not men of words, but deeds. All their words were written with their bayonets. With their sabres they shaped the destiny of their land. "They died in defense of their country." What is more eloquent than the majestic simplicity of that phrase—"their country?" Let not him try to measure the length and breadth of these words, who thinks of his country only as a place to buy and sell and get gain; let him not try to sound the depth of these words, whose idea of his country is only that therein he shall get public office and honor and profit; let him not aspire to the height of these words, who thinks that peace is better than righteousness, safety better than manhood. They who endured hardship and dauntlessly met the fiery storm, and poured out their blood, and lay with their white faces upturned to God, they knew—in their life-time knew—what "our country" means. They, in their

graves, tell us that no country can live without law and liberty and true manhood, and because they saw in the flag the soul of the great Republic, with strong hearts and chivalric daring they planted themselves by the Stars and Stripes, and now sleep 'til the reveille of the resurrection morn.

This service which we all witness to-day is peculiarly under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic—the remnants of that mighty army which swept along from Atlanta to the sea, from Washington to Richmond and to Appomattox, from St. Joseph, Mo., to the Gulf, and thence to the heads of all the tributaries of the Great Father of Waters.

This service says that the old soldiery do not forget their comrades. Fresh in memory are those who were once with us in march and battle. True men do not forget those with whom they stood shoulder to shoulder in the greatest, hardest times this land ever saw. The fellowship of the living, wedded in fire, still endures. Some men look angrily on the great brotherhood of former soldiery which now covers the loyal land. They affect to feel danger from the hundreds of thousands who link their hands under the leadership of the Grand Army of the Republic. But pause and think you—you who frown—are the fellowships of the battlefields, made in love of the flag, sworn to on the altar of death, to fall asunder like blades of grass mown down? Think you that men who rested together on the hard ground, stood in the same line, followed the same flag, charged together when death was in every step; men who were deprived of home, and had no friend but each other, and closed up as the dying fell—do you ask that they shall throw aside these ties of life and death? Can you not instinctively feel that they cannot do it—that they cannot abandon their needy and often friendless comrades and the widows and orphans of the dead—that they cannot dishonor themselves by destroying the sympathies of a glorious cause? Bear with us, we pray you, in this thing. Think not hard of us for our soldierly care of

comrades. If it be a weakness in us to cherish old memories, yet deal tenderly with us, and grant us this one little boon, for once you needed us, and then nothing was too much to promise us when you asked us to encounter death. We did it. When we ask you to let us keep fresh the ties of death, will you not do it? Be not jealous because we remember each other. Dangerous! Yes, once dangerous to the traitor and rebel. But not now. Men who periled life for law may be trusted in peace. Dangerous only to those who are the law breakers. See, only the color guard carry muskets, and the muzzles are filled only with flowers. There is no danger in these flowers, no bullets hid under them. Peacefully, loyally and reverently we lay the flowers on the graves of our dead.

The Grand Army of the Republic is wholly different from all other military organizations. No accessions to its ranks but those who have had service in the Federal cause, and who are possessed of honorable discharge; even the sons of these veterans cannot keep step with their illustrious sires; no recent conversions to the Union cause can break bread with them; patriotic service and honorable discharge is the sesame that opens the great door to their temples. They jog along with crippled step, and each year at roll call they find their ranks melting away like the roll call of the "Light Brigade" after the charge of Balaklava." When they fall out of the ranks it is to take a rest forever, from which no blare of bugle call, nor roll of drum will ever summon them again. Seventeen thousand were by the Great Captain mustered out during the past year, and 40,000 must respond to the same inexorable order the present year.

We of the Grand Army would not claim, nor would we garner for ourselves, all the glory and laurels won in the late National conflict. Many, very many, acts of bravery, hardship, privation and pure devotion to the cause were daily enacted at the home, which challenge the admiration of all, and outstrip the abandon of the van man in the forlorn hope. See that wife and little ones

left to her care, while the husband, father and patriot is at the front. The last particle of meal in the measure is exhausted; the last drop of oil in the cruse has been used; the monthly pay of the husband and father has by some means been delayed; not a dime of "fractional currency" in her once well-filled purse; the larder is wholly depleted, and nothing to replenish the same; the children and herself are pinched with hunger and chilled with cold; the desire to provide for children and self drives her forth for food; hunger, want and desperation nerve her sinking self; the pittance grudgingly dealt out by miser hand wounds more the heart than stays the self; with the last expiring effort she reaches home; faint and weary, unattended, she sinks on her own threshold—dies—in a land of plenty—dies of utter want. The noon of her life, the meridian of her ambition, hope and joy—her very life, is as much a sacrifice as though she sank in the forefront of battle. All honor to the brave and loyal women of our land. It was they who sent to us the well filled letters of such encouragement—these more potent for good than all the medicines of the surgeon's chest. It was they who petitioned the Throne of Grace for the protecting care of husband by Him who holds the destiny of nations in His hand—by Him who will not even let the sparrow fall to the ground without His notice. Who but those offering, or they like circumstanced, or even Deity, could measure the intensity and earnestness of that prayer? What has been the consideration for all this suffering—death—this expenditure of blood and treasure?

To-day we who are in the flesh enjoy the blessings of a Government, not only free in form but free in fact; a Government where the vast natural boundaries mark our national lines; a Government where all love and revere the grand, beautiful Stars and Stripes. Beautiful? That flag is always beautiful, whether it be fresh from the hands of loyal, loving women, or bleached by storm, or torn in shreds by whistling bullets and shrieking shells. Beautiful, because it is the emblem of liberty, for which

sixty millions of free people are ready to fight and, if necessary, die. Beautiful, because our forefathers fought under it and conquered our independence. Beautiful, because from 1861 to 1865 it was carried from battle field to battle field through the bloodiest war the world ever saw. Beautiful, because more than a quarter of a million of loyal lives were freely given in its defense. Beautiful, because to-day it floats triumphantly over our whole country, loved by every American citizen and respected by the whole world.

Was the cause for which those whose graves we to-day deck with choicest flowers—those who willingly yielded life therefor—a just one? More easy would it be for the child's hand to pluck up Lookout Mountain by its rocky roots, or dry up the Mississippi with its infantile breath, than for us to change the irreversible verdict of mankind, "THE WAR FOR THE UNION WAS FOREVER RIGHT, AND THE REBELLION WAS FOREVER WRONG." True, he who was the head center of that rebellion, may gather a few lingering lovers of the "lost cause" around him at Montgomery, yet they lack crystalization; they perish before the flag; they melt into nothingness before the righteous indignation of an outraged people, like the foreign anarchists at the Chicago Haymarket before the officers of the law.

It was the old Jewish legend that Nimrod, the mighty hunter, took Abraham and cast him into a furnace of fire. But, lo! its flames all turned into roses, and the old patriarch lay down on a bed of flowers. The fierce fires of our affliction have already been turned into flowers of peace and memory and joy and hope. The rain which descends upon the swelling turf above our dead is not the iron rain of death, falling amid the crash of destruction and the thunder of battle, but the rain that brings from the bosom of the earth her fairest floral gifts. The torn hem and jagged fibre of every tattered and smoke-begrimed flag speak the praise of these illustrious dead. Every remembrance of these patriotic dead is an arsenal: every cemetery is a fort. Like the

chariots of fire and the horses of fire about that ancient mountain, are these invisible, but living and resistless, defenders around the mountain of our liberties. The dear form of Liberty, with the wounds she may yet have to receive, when asked, "What are these wounds in thine hands?" shall never again among us reply: "These are they with which I was wounded in the house of my friends." Her hands, her heart, may bleed again, but only when she leads a united people, at the command of the God of Freedom, to the immediate and universal emancipation of the race.

A word retrospectively and then I've done. The past rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for National existence. We hear the sound of preparation, the music of boisterous drums, the silver voice of heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeal of orators. We see the pale cheeks of women and the flushed faces of men, and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom. We see them part from those they love. Some are walking for the last time in the quiet woody places with the maid they adore. We hear the whisperings and the sweet vows of eternal love as they lingeringly part forever. Others are bending over cradles, kissing the sleeping babes. Some are receiving the blessings of old men. Some are parting with mothers who hold them and press them to their hearts again and again, and say nothing. Kisses and tears, and tears and kisses—divine commingling of agony and love. And some are talking with wives, and endeavoring with brave words, spoken in the old tone, to drive away the awful fear. We see them part. We see the wife standing in the door with the babe in her arms, standing in the sunlight sobbing. At the turn of the lane a hand waves. She answers by holding high in her loving arms the child. He is gone, and forever.

We see them as they march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the grand wild music of war, marching down the streets of the great cities, through the towns and across the prairies, down to the fields of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right.

We go with them, one and all, by their sides in the gory fields, in all their weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in the ravines running with blood, in the furrows of the fields. We are with them between contending hosts, unable to move, wild with thirst, the life ebbing slowly away among the withered pines. We see them pierced by balls and torn with shells, in trenches, by forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men become iron with nerves of steel. We are with them in the prison pens—and here language fails me. We are at home when the news comes that they are dead. We see the silvered head of the old man bowed down with his last and greatest grief.

The past rises before me and we see four millions of human beings governed by the lash; we see them bound hand and foot; we hear the crack of whips; we see the hounds tracking women and men through the swamps; we see the babes sold from the breasts of mothers. Cruelty unspeakable. Outrage infinite.

The past rises before me. We hear the roar and shriek of the bursting shell. The broken fetters fall. These heroes die. We look: instead of slaves, we see men, women and children. The wand of progress touches the auction block, the slave pen, the whipping post, and we see homes, and firesides, and schools, and books; and where all was want, crime, cruelty and fear, we see the faces of the free.

These heroes are dead. They died for us. They died for liberty. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, by the sad hemlock, the weeping willows and embracing

vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at rest. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death.

Soldier, rest; thy warfare o'er;
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,
Dream of battlefields no more.
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall
Every sense in slumber dewing.

Soldier, rest; thy warfare o'er;
Dream of fighting fields no more.
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 016 085 782 1