

name written and printed 'Dubuque,' and so it is written everywhere, except by the persons alluded to. This may seem like making too much of a Big or a Little 'b,' but a recent publication having inserted a Big B so prominently, we did not wish to let it stand for authority, and hence, without the least waspish spirit to sting anybody in print, we enter our protest against the wrong use of the capital 'B' in all printing or writing of the word and name 'Dubuque.' "

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE McFARLAND AND GEN. SAM. RICE.

We believe the following anecdote first appeared in the *Des Moines Register*. It has been widely copied, and we cannot withstand the temptation to transfer it to the pages of THE ANNALS :

Some years ago, Judge McFarland—the hairy man of the West, as the Cincinnati Convention dubbed him—used to be a "power" up in the High Boone and the adjacent counties, wherein he dispensed justice—or, rather, dispensed with it. During the time he thus adorned the bench, the late Gen. Sam. A. Rice happened to have a "case" in one of his courts, of which he used to relate the following: The morning upon which the Court was to hear and decide motions, "she" scarcely "understood herself," from the fact of "her" bibulous practices the preceding evening, and, indeed, until the "wee sma' hours beyant the twal." In short, the Court was in a very obfuscated and muddled condition, and decidedly cross-grained. One attorney after another had submitted motions, all of which his Honor summarily overruled, without a moment of thought or investigation. At length Gen. Rice's turn came, when he arose and quietly remarked that "he had a little motion to submit, which, however, was of no particular moment—merely to 'save a point'—and that as his Honor was overruling everything that morning, he couldn't expect

an exception to be made in his case, and would therefore consider his motion in the same category." While he was repeating something about the unimportance of the case, &c., the Court leaned forward, extended "her" right hand and shaking "her" long forefinger in the face of the speaker, decided the motion in the following terse and vigorous style:

"No you don't, Sammy! No you *don't*, Sammy! This hon'ble Court has keerfully investigated that ere pint, and your motion is sustained!"

It happening that the motion covered the entire case, of course "Sammy" won.

JOHN BROWN AMONG THE PEDEE QUAKERS.

BY FREDERICK LLOYD.

CHAPTER I.

Thinking that whatever related to the actions of the remarkable man whose name stands at the beginning of this chapter, would have a fascinating interest, not only for his admirers but for his contemners also, we have been at some pains to glean from living witnesses the facts embraced in the following historical sketch, which having transpired within the borders of Iowa, and within a few miles of where the State Historical Society hold their sittings, makes their publication in this work exceedingly appropriate.

Fifteen miles east and a little north of Iowa City, sits the quiet little village of Springdale, the center of what is known abroad as the Pedee or Quaker settlement of Cedar County, though in point of fact the locality known in Cedar County as the Pedee Settlement proper, and which is in Iowa township, contains but a comparatively small number of Quakers, who abound more in the adjoining township of Springdale, in which the village of that name is situated. Five miles west of Springdale, in the same township, is West Branch, and two

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