

me, and then halloed: "Judge, is it right to have any body *snakin'*?" I did not know what that meant, so I inquired and said, "No, no,—have a picket guard placed at a certain distance to keep all sneakers off!"

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RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF NORTH-  
WESTERN IOWA.

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BY N. LEVERING, GREENWOOD, MO.

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(Continued from page 606.)

At the October election of 1857 John L. Campbell was elected county judge, C. E. Hedges, treasurer and recorder, L. Tacket, sheriff, and C. B. Rustin, county clerk. Judge Campbell was, at the time of his election, a partner of W. R. Henry, in the real estate business. He was very affable and genial, which, together with his suavity of manners, made him many warm friends. Soon after his election he was beset by a few pretended friends, who were eager to plunge their hands into the county treasury, and urged upon the judge the building of a county jail, and the issuing of county warrants to pay for the same. Yielding to the advice of friends, the spring following he awarded the contract at big figures to J. W. Bosler and C. E. Hedges. The building was to be of brick, two stories, and rooms sufficient for jailer and family. No other county warrants were to be issued for county buildings until the jail warrants were disposed of by the contractors.

About this time, S. H. Cassady erected a large and commodious two-story brick building in Sioux City at a very heavy expense, which so involved him that he found it necessary to sell the building for the liquidation of the many claims against him. As the county was having a fine jail for the reception of criminals, there was no good reason

why it should not have a fine court house to try them in, thought Mr. Cassady, and through the influence of Mr. Henry a sale was effected with Judge Campbell for the building, which was then known as "Cassady's Hall," for the sum of twenty thousand dollars in county warrants, which agreement became a part of the county records. This coming to the ears of Bosler and Hedges, who regarded it as a great invasion on their jail warrant interest, they were soon seen wending their way to the county judge's office, pouring out their vindictives on the county court so furiously and lavishly that an eccentric bystander remarked, that bitter oaths were heard coming up out of the earth around the judge's office for a month after. On their arrival at the judge's office they found the judge absent, and the records safely housed in a huge iron safe. They determined at least to show their willingness to annihilate all papers pertaining to the sale, and at once commenced a vigorous attack upon the safe, which offered resistance equal to the attack, when, after giving it a severe thumping for its unyielding qualities, they retired, badly demoralized, and with no visible improvement of morals.

Soon after this (as the judge informed me), Bosler called on the judge at his office, and requested him to accompany him up to the jail, which was then nearly completed, for the purpose of inspecting the work. When they had entered the jail, Bosler turned the key, and as the lock clicked said to the judge, "damn you, do you hear that," and in a menacing manner demanded a retraction on the part of the judge, as to the court house purchase, and a complete annulment of the entire contract. Bosler being of the inflexible, and the judge of the flexible character, and perhaps not wishing to be the first prisoner in his county lock-up, no doubt thought "give me liberty, or give me death" — the judge succumbed, and agreed to annul the purchase contract. Bosler was the first turn-key in Woodbury county, and the first man to put the jail to practical use. The contract was afterwards annuled, and in order that no trace or evidence of it should appear upon record, erasures were made, and some pages torn out, which gave the records

a very unsatisfactory appearance; no warrants had been issued on the purchase, as the county seal had very mysteriously disappeared. It was afterwards ascertained that F. M. Hubble, a young man employed in the treasurer's and recorder's office, had purloined the seal, and acted in the capacity of "keeper of the seal." In order to keep it secure, and prevent the manufacturing of warrants, he deposited it in the manure near the livery stable of J. C. Furber & Co.; it was afterwards resurrected and returned to the judge. Mr. Cassady then brought suit against the county for breach of contract, laying a heavy damage, which, after a hot contest by able counsel, he failed to sustain his case. He afterwards rented the hall to the county for a court room, and during the war it was used for hospital and commissary purposes.

In the spring of 1858, Isaac Pendleton, Patrick Robb, with two or three others, all graduates I believe, of Oxford college, started west to seek homes, where the field of operation was equal to their ambition, and where the prospects in the golden future would call out their best efforts and fully develop their abilities. They brought up at Sioux City, with the determination of making that point their home. Being short of means, they hired a small room on Douglas street, where they kept bachelor's hall. Pendleton and Robb had embarked in the profession of law, and soon swung out their shingles, and offered their services to litigants. Pendleton was, in politics, a radical, and Robb a democrat. They, as speakers, were both fluent and eloquent, evincing much ability as orators. The year following their settlement at Sioux City, they were nominated by their respective political parties, as candidates for the legislature; the canvass was warm and close. The Sioux City *Register*, a democratic journal, edited and published by F. M. Zebaugh, used its influence for Robb, and was unsparing in its efforts to defeat Pendleton; it commented much on the personal appearance of Pendleton, who was somewhat eccentric. He usually wore a plug hat, a forked blue coat adorned with brass buttons, a huge pair of boots the tops of which enveloped the lower extremities of his pants; he was poor, but

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