

PROMINENT MEN OF EARLY IOWA.

BY EDWARD H. STILES

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE THOMAS S. WILSON.

I know nothing of the ancestry of Judge Wilson. I have not been able to obtain any information respecting it, and the autobiographical narration embraced in this sketch fails to throw any light upon it, save that it discloses that he was given an academic education, from which we naturally infer that at least his parents were fairly well circumstanced and able to give their son a suitable education. Beyond question he belonged to a strongly intellectual family. He had two brothers who as well as himself attained more or less eminence as men of ability. His brother George was an officer of repute in the regular army and a member of General Zachary Taylor's regiment. His brother David, whom I knew well and who was a most companionable and delightful man, was an able lawyer and for a number of years judge of the district court in the district embracing Dubuque county, and his brother, James Wilson, was one of the most distinguished lawyers in California. The latter had two sons who became leading lawyers in San Francisco. While in California quite a good many years ago, I was told that Wilson was the greatest land lawyer in the State, particularly along the line of Spanish grants. He was regarded as very able. I might also add that Judge Wilson had a nephew whom I knew in Missouri, George Wilson, a banker at Lexington, who was a man of decided intellectual parts; that he has another nephew in Kansas City, Missouri, B. Wells, a learned lawyer, who was one of Edwin M. Stanton's secretaries during the war of the Rebellion; that he had a niece at Dubuque, Rebecca Wells, one of the brightest as well as one of the loveliest

of women, who became the wife of the distinguished Iowa editor, M. M. Ham, of the *Dubuque Herald* (both long since dead); and that he himself had a daughter who was regarded as one of the most charming and gifted ladies in Dubuque. I know not whether she be living.

He enjoyed many offices of trust and in every one he exhibited perfect fidelity. Among them, that of prosecuting attorney of Dubuque county, and of Grant county while we were a part of Wisconsin Territory, and he was one of the commissioners to settle the title to the Half-Breed Tract. After the organization of the Territory in 1838, he received the first nomination for Congress. But pending this, the news came of his appointment as one of the judges of the Territorial Supreme Court which he concluded to accept, and in consequence declined the nomination for Congress. He came within one vote of being elected United States Senator when George Wallace Jones was chosen for that office. In 1852, he was elected district judge of the second judicial district and re-elected in 1857, serving in that capacity for eleven years, making in all a judicial service on the Territorial and State bench of twenty years. He several times represented Dubuque county in the legislature. In every position he proved an able, true, and useful servant of the people. He was the early and constant friend of Dubuque and a protector of its rights. He was ever the friend and ally of the early settlers and exerted himself on all needful occasions to defend their rights. He was selected to represent them at Washington when their titles were threatened by Congressional action, and on all occasions showed his fidelity to the people who had braved the perils of the wilderness to found a State, and for him in return they always cherished an appreciative regard.

When appointed as one of the Supreme Court judges, he was scarcely twenty-five years of age and by several years younger than his associates. Not only young in years, but in appearance, his slight form and stature accentuated his boyishness; he hardly filled the preconceived idea of what a

judge should look like. This, as well as his innate good nature, is illustrated by the following relation of Professor Parvin:

At the date of the organization of the Territory, Judge Wilson was the only one of the judges on the ground. Judge Mason was absent from Burlington and Judge Williams had not yet arrived at Bloomington (Muscatine). Having attained my majority, I was anxious to be admitted to the bar and repaired by steamer to Dubuque that I might be sworn in by Judge Wilson. Arriving at Dubuque I sought the residence of Judge Wilson without delay. Reaching the open door (for it was midsummer, and the whole scene now, after forty and eight years have passed, seems like a "midsummer's dream") we were met by a pleasing and youthful-looking gentleman who invited us in. Taking him for a son of the old Judge, I asked for his father. He had no father, he said, and even blushed at my embarrassment. Rallying in a moment, we stated that we had called to see His Honor, Judge Wilson, of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Iowa; and were surprised, as well as more embarrassed, when informed that he was Judge Wilson. Could it be possible that this young man was one of the Supreme Judges! Three months later when the first term of the Court was about to close at Burlington, a steamer from below was announced. Judge Wilson, desirous of returning to his home at Dubuque, requested the United States Marshal, General Francis Gehon, who also lived in Dubuque, to go and secure him a berth. The General, an old and large man, went to the steamer and engaged a room for the Judge and so reported. A few minutes later Judge Wilson hastened aboard with his grip-sack, and having the number of his room, at once went to it. The Captain stopped the Judge at the door and said, "Hold on, young man, you can't have that room." "This is the room I've engaged," blandly remarked the Judge. "No, sir," said the Captain, a tall, middle-aged man of the world, "that room is reserved for the old Judge who is going to honor me with his company to Dubuque, and I am awaiting his coming. I will give you a good room, but not that one." The Judge, taking in the situation, good-humoredly replied: "I know the Judge well; he and I are good friends and always travel together." Just then the Marshal came in, and seeing the Judge outside the door asked: "Did you find your room?" "Yes," said the Judge, "but the Captain won't let me in." The Marshal, coming forward at once introduced to Captain Throckmorton his friend, Judge Wilson. The Captain, more surprised than we had been upon a former occasion, looked down upon the young Judge and then to the old Marshal and said: "What, this young man Judge of your Supreme

Court? In my country they make judges of old men, not boys." Grasping the young boy-judge by the hand, he cordially led the way to his room and laughed heartily afterward at his mistake.

It will go without saying, that the appointment of one so young to such a high and responsible office, shows that he must have been regarded as a young man of superior attainments. In 1881, I earnestly requested him to assist me in the present work by sending me a brief autobiographical sketch, together with such other information respecting the early time as he might be pleased to give. In kindly response he sent me the following narration, which I feel assured will prove of interest:

"I was born at Steubenville, Ohio, October 13, 1813; graduated at Jefferson College, Pennsylvania, in 1832; commenced the practice of law there in 1834; left for Wisconsin the first of October, 1836. Edwin M. Stanton and myself were about the same age. Our parents were neighbors. When children we went to the same school (our first) and slept with our heads resting together on the lap of the school-mistress. When I left Ohio for the West, he came from his home at Cadiz to bid me farewell. He told me that he would move to Steubenville to fill my place at the bar, which he did. When he was Secretary of War he made it a point to bestow favors upon his early friends. He inquired of my brother David who called upon him in Washington, why I had not been to see him. My brother remonstrated with me for not having done so, saying that Mr. Stanton had remarked that I was the only early and intimate friend on whom he had not bestowed an office, and he told David that he wanted me to come and see him. Having business in the East a few months after that, I called at the War Office to see him. It was during the Civil war. The ante-room was filled with generals and other officers waiting for an audience. I sent in my card. He immediately sent for me to come to his room. I was conducted in. Upon entering he took me by the hand, gave me a hearty greeting and after some friendly and reminiscient conversation, insisted that I should go home with him at five o'clock and remain his guest during my stay in

Washington. He said he desired to send me South on important business for the Government. I told him that I greatly appreciated his kindness, but that as my wife was very near her end with consumption, I could not leave her or be absent longer than possible from her and that I must leave for home on the next train. I had a high regard for him and deeply regret that I did not see more of him in his later years. He was one of the most extraordinary men in history.

“When I came to Wisconsin I landed with my wife at Prairie du Chien, as my brother, George Wilson, who was a lieutenant in General Taylor’s regiment, was living there. George advised me to settle either at Mineral Point or Dubuque. I visited the former place, but did not like its appearance. On my way back to Prairie du Chien, feeling homesick and melancholy and much perplexed as to which of the two places would be the most desirable, I alighted from my horse at one of the Platt mounds and tossed up a dollar, saying to myself, ‘if heads turn up, I will go to Dubuque; if tails, to Mineral Point.’ It turned up heads and I started on a canter for Prairie du Chien. The steamer which made semi-annual visits to the town, had made its fall visit and we were obliged to put our baggage into a canoe, and by this means of conveyance we made our way to Dubuque. We reached Cassville the first evening, and Dubuque on the second, eating our mid-day lunches on the island.

“I immediately opened an office, soon acquired a practice, and in a short time was appointed prosecuting attorney. Judge Irvin, one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin Territory, was assigned to the judicial district composed of the counties on the west side of the Mississippi; Judge Dunn to the counties of Grant, Crawford, Iowa and Green; and Judge Frazer to the eastern counties. There were then but two counties on the west side of the river, viz: Dubuque and Des Moines. The boundary line between them on the river was a few miles below Davenport.

“I brought a suit of forcible detainer in favor of a client against Antoine Le Claire of Davenport, to recover the pos-

session of a farm adjacent to that town. The suit was tried before Warner Lewis, a justice of the peace in the town of Dubuque. Stephen Hempstead, W. W. Chapman, Peter H. Engle and myself were the only practicing attorneys at Dubuque. Thomas P. Burnett, a very talented and experienced lawyer of Prairie du Chien, had one side or the other of every case in the counties of Iowa, Grant and Crawford, in 1837-8.

“In 1837 I was appointed by Governor Henry Dodge prosecuting attorney of Dubuque county, and by the court prosecuting attorney of Grant county, but soon resigned as I disliked the business of prosecuting.

“As soon as the bill organizing Iowa was passed, the northern counties held mass meetings for the nomination of a delegate to Congress, and I was nominated. W. W. Chapman, who had removed to Burlington, was a candidate also. After my nomination, at the suggestion of friends, I prepared to canvass the lower counties of the Territory. When I arrived at the steamer to take my passage to Burlington, I was informed by the clerk that I had been appointed one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Iowa. When I expressed my doubts about it he took me into the office and showed me a copy of the *Missouri Republican* which contained a notice of it. I then returned home to consider whether I should accept. After a few days' consideration I concluded to do so, and declined the nomination for Congress.

“The most important lawsuit with which I ever had any connection, either as judge or lawyer, was the suit in which was tried the validity of the Spanish and Indian grant to Julien Dubuque for the land including the present city of Dubuque, and running from the mouth of the little Maquoketa to a point nine miles west, thence south in a parallel line to the Mesquibenanques Creek (now called ‘Tete des Morts’), thence east to where that creek empties into the Mississippi river. Julien Dubuque was an Indian trader, a Canadian Frenchman, whose trading-house and dwelling were located at the mouth of Catfish Creek about eleven and one-half miles below Dubuque. He purchased his goods from Mr. Chouteau of St. Louis, a prominent member of the American Fur Com-

pany. In the year 1788, Dubuque, at Prairie du Chien, procured a grant for the same land from the Indians (Sacs and Foxes), and presented it in 1796, to Baron Carondelet, the Spanish governor of the Territory of Louisiana at New Orleans for confirmation. The Baron endorsed upon the petition of Dubuque the words, 'Granted as prayed for,' and signed it. A grant was first procured from the Indians who then occupied the country, as the Spanish government never allowed any intrusion upon their lands without their consent, and it is worthy of note here that it never sold an acre of land in its American possessions, but granted the land to settlers upon their petition. It never surveyed the lands, but its rules required that persons who obtained grants of land should, unless a plat of survey was presented with the petition for the grant, have a survey and plat made, and these were recorded in the books of the governor's office.

"Dubuque never had this survey made. Being indebted to Chouteau for Indian goods, he conveyed to the latter the south half of the lands in his grant. Dubuque died at his trading-house on the land in the year 1810, and after his death the Indians occupied the land. The Territory of Louisiana was ceded by Spain to France and by France to the United States. When Iowa was organized as a Territory, the public lands were surveyed, and the sale of lands commenced. But for years after other lands on the river were sold, the lands described in the grant to Julien Dubuque were not opened for sale. These lands were kept from sale by the influence of the Missouri members of Congress, Thomas H. Benton, Lewis F. Lomax and others, who interfered at the request of the Chouteau family, which had great influence in Missouri. The pretext was, that the validity of the Dubuque claim should be settled before a sale of the land. But in the course of time, the commissioner of the General Land Office ordered the lands, including these, into the market, commencing as in all other sales, with a public sale. Before the date of the sale Congress met, and the Missouri Senators introduced a Senate resolution, which passed, requesting the President to hold these lands from sale. This caused great trepidation among

the settlers here who had settled upon and improved the lands, for the postponement of the sale depreciated the value of the lands and prevented their settlement. Further, it retarded the settlement of the town of Dubuque, and kept its population below that of Burlington and Davenport.

“Having a large farm on this tract on which I resided, I was called upon by many of the settlers to go to Washington, in order to prevent any interference with the sale. I did so, and had an immediate interview with S. C. Hastings and Shepherd Leffler, our members of Congress. We had then no representation in the Senate. I represented the situation to them, and it was agreed among us at my suggestion, that Judge Hastings should call the next morning on the President, and ask him not to interfere to postpone the sale, but that if he thought he could not disregard the Senate resolution, then to ask him if he would not permit the sale to proceed if the lower House should pass a resolution requesting it. The President replied that he would. As soon as the House met Judge Hastings introduced the resolution. It was opposed by the Missouri members, and as the vote was taken *viva voce* it was difficult to decide whether it had passed or not. But Judge Hastings, after the House adjourned, went to the clerk and asked him for a copy of the resolution ‘which had just passed.’ The clerk replied, ‘It did not pass, did it?’ Hastings replied, ‘Certainly it passed,’ and the clerk gave him a certified copy, which was presented to the President, and the sale proceeded.

“With great joy we entered our lands, but the Chouteaus soon brought a suit to test the validity of their claim. I was at the first selected as the victim defendant, but as they were not certain on which part of the grant my farm was situated, they selected P. Malony, the owner of a large farm, as defendant. He employed me as his attorney, and I commenced the study of Spanish grants and Spanish law applicable to the case. This opened up a new field of research to me and to Judge Dyer, the United States district judge here, before whom the suit was pending, and we spent much of our time for two years in the investigation. The case was decided, as

a matter of form in our favor in the court below, and was appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States. The accomplished gentleman, Reverdy Johnson, was the attorney for the plaintiffs, and I employed Platt Smith, Esq., to assist me in the defense. On the trial of the case in the Supreme Court, Mr. Johnson made a powerful speech for the appellant; one which surprised and alarmed Mr. Smith and myself, as we did not think that so good an argument could be made in so weak a case. The case was submitted and we waited at Washington many days anxiously for the decision. My wife and I were stopping at Brown's hotel, as also were United States Supreme Judge McLean and his family. I should have stated before, that in the conclusion of my argument to the court, in order to call its attention to the importance of the case, and to inform them that the controversy was not about a tract of wild and unsettled land, I remarked that a decision of the case adverse to my clients, would place hundreds of families at the mercy of foreign, heartless speculators, turning them from house and home; that these men, women and children would be turned into the wilderness and be in a worse predicament than were the children of Israel when they were in the wilderness, for the latter had the 'pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night,' to light their path and direct their wanderings, and their hunger was satisfied by manna from Heaven, while our poor settlers would have no such blessings, and hunger, poverty, destitution and death would mark their lonely way.

"One morning while we were thus anxiously waiting for the court's decision, my wife and I were at the breakfast table, waiting for our breakfast to be brought, when Judge McLean entered with his family, and they seated themselves near us. Judge McLean then said to my wife in a playful manner, 'Mrs. Wilson, are you ready this morning to pack up and start into the wilderness?' alluding to my argument. She replied, 'No, Judge, and I hope the court will not make any decision that will render that necessary.' Without waiting for my breakfast, I hastened to the room of my colleague, Platt Smith, who was sleeping soundly, and said to him, 'Smith, wake up, we

have gained our case.' 'What makes you think so?' said he. I related to him what Judge McLean had said at the table, adding that Judge McLean was too much of a gentleman to joke with us upon the subject if the decision had been against us. We hastened immediately to the office of the clerk of the Supreme Court to inquire about the decision, and were informed that the judges had made a decision in their room the day before, but what it was, was not known. In a few days a decision by an unanimous court was handed down in our favor, based on the ground that there never was a legal survey of the grant, and that the paper signed by the Baron Carondelet was merely an inchoate grant.

"I may add here that for my services in the case, including two years of labor and the expenses of two winters' sojourn in Washington, waiting for the cause to be reached and then trying it, I received the enormous fee of eight hundred dollars in city warrants which I had cashed for seven hundred dollars. The land in controversy was nine miles wide and twenty miles long, situated on the banks of the Mississippi river and including the city of Dubuque.

"Julien Dubuque had great influence with the Indians, and sometimes resorted to unworthy measures to maintain his influence over them. At one time he was desirous of obtaining a favor from them, which was refused by them after three days' solicitation. On the evening of the third day he told them that if they did not grant his request he would set fire to and burn up the Mississippi river the next morning. In the night he took out a barrel of turpentine and poured it on the still waters of the creek near its mouth. The turpentine, like oil, floated on the surface. In the morning he set fire to the turpentine, telling the Indians that to show them that he had power to fulfill his threat to burn the river he would burn the creek. He touched fire to the turpentine and the blaze, to the great astonishment of the Indians, spread over the surface of the water in the creek. He then called out to them, 'Will you grant my request or shall I burn up the river?' They immediately cried out that the request was granted, and besought him to put out the fire. He ordered the fire to stop

in a certain number of minutes, giving time enough for the turpentine to burn out. It was said to be the great object of his life to find out how many Indian wives he could get, but he never kept but one at a time."

As an accompaniment to the foregoing narration Judge Wilson sent me an additional paper containing some incidents and observations concerning the period, from which I give the following excerpts:

"I have associated with two generations of men and it is my opinion that the first settlers were far superior to their descendants of the second generation. Their necessities and the privations they endured drew out and strengthened their best qualities.

"There was no communication with the East excepting steamboat via the Ohio and Mississippi river. It was a two weeks' trip even to Wheeling or Pittsburg, and from thence to Washington almost an interminable one.

"There were but two counties in Iowa, Dubuque and Des Moines, Davenport being included in Dubuque county. There were at Dubuque but three or four stores. These furnished the common necessaries. If we wanted anything further we had to go to Galena.

"The Indians had at that time ceded only a strip of land about sixty miles wide along the river. There was not a railroad nor telegraph in the United States.

"When navigation closed our only communication with the East was by mail carried on horseback via Chicago. When traveling on the river was not safe we went on horseback to the Supreme Court and Legislature at Burlington, following the bank of the river.

"General Taylor, afterwards President, was stationed at the Indian agency of the Sacs and Foxes at Prairie du Chien. On the Neutral Ground were the Winnebagoes with their hereditary chiefs, One Eye and Wau-conda De Korry; after the latter of whom were named the towns of Waukon and Decorah.

"General Taylor landed with his regiment at Dubuque on his way to the Florida war. He had his family in a Mackinaw

boat. I suggested to him the propriety of his embarking to St. Louis on a steamer which was then at the wharf. He replied, 'I always travel with my men;' and he *did*, in the boat, all the way to New Orleans, his men going in accompanying ones.

"At the trial of Chegaweyseum, a Chippewa Indian, for the murder of a half-blood trader, Burnett was employed to prosecute and I was appointed by the court to defend. While the prisoner was being conducted by the marshal from the jail to the court room, he was under the impression that he was to be immediately hung, and requested the marshal to shoot him instead. When he entered the court room he sang as he marched to his seat, the Indian death song, which translated was, 'Is it true; is it true; is it true, that I must die? Great Spirit, give me your hand,' stretching his hand toward heaven, and bracing himself with Indian heroism to meet the death which he instantly expected. Upon his acquittal he desired to go to Dubuque and serve me, and did. But being annoyed by some Winnebagoes, he finally returned to his nation. On leaving, he took my right hand in both of his, as a manifestation of gratitude, and pressed it against his heart, until its rapid pulsations could be felt. He subsequently sent word to me by a trader that he had for me two handsome Indian girls, as presents, for wives. My wife very unreasonably objected and the presents were not sent.

"I hunted over the ground where the city of McGregor now is. There was then no settlement there. Alexander McGregor sold eighty acres of land in Chicago, where the Wells Street depot now is, to buy at McGregor. The Chicago property is now worth many millions. The first court ever held in Iowa Territory after its organization was held by me in that county in September, 1838, at Prairie LaPorte, from which the county seat was afterwards removed to McGregor.*

*It must not be understood that this was a session of the Supreme Court, but of the *nisi prius* or district court of that division, the territory being judicially divided into three districts which were assigned to the judges respectively. Judge Mason had the lower district, Judge Williams the middle district, Judge Wilson the upper district. From the decision of any one of these district courts an appeal lay to the Supreme Court of the Territory which was composed of the three judges *in banc*.

“The first term of court in Jackson county was held by me in an unoccupied building belonging to Mr. Heffley, a grocer. A hogshead of molasses which was in the room was rolled against the side wall, with the end upward. Judge Grant was trying his first case in that county and the following ludicrous incident illustrates one of his well-known peculiarities. While addressing the jury the high-pitched, shrill and piercing tones of his voice, for which he was distinguished, reached far and near the ears of the loungers on the outside, who thinking there must certainly be a row on hand, rushed pell-mell for and into the court room. The bailiff, a short man, mounted on top of the hogshead to restore order, but while in the act of doing so at the top of his voice, the head of the cask gave way and he went down chin-deep into the molasses. The effect of this on the court proceedings can be imagined better than described.”

My personal acquaintance with Judge Wilson commenced in 1864, and was actively renewed in and continued from 1867 to 1875, during the spring and fall sessions of the Supreme Court of the State at Dubuque, which I invariably attended, and indeed, was required to attend for the purpose of hearing the arguments, under the then law relating to the reporter's office.

During this latter period he was in the neighborhood of sixty years of age. Time had naturally wrought its changes. But he was the same amiable, kindly, thoughtful man that he has always been described. He was generous and charitable to a fault. He had not amassed a fortune, and was still in the hard-working professional harness. He was employed in important litigation, and continued active professional life to a late period.

He was in many respects quite in contrast with his associates. While he was short and slight, they were both tall and comparatively large. One of them was thirty-two years old when appointed, the other older, while he was only twenty-five. He had neither the dominant qualities of Judge Mason nor the vivacious ones of Judge Williams. But he was a rare man nevertheless; rare in the soberness of his judgment, in his general equipment and ability as a lawyer, in his industry

and usefulness as a judge, in the fidelity of his friendships and in his unfailing kindness of heart and manner. He was a natural-born gentleman. His tokens of heraldry were from the Almighty. He belonged to the old school of which there are scarcely any specimens left. He was able and efficient, both as a trial and associate judge, and he laid aside his judicial robes as unsullied as when he put them on.

In view of his great and well-known industry, coupled with his unquestioned ability, it has been a matter of surmise as to why a greater number of the published opinions did not emanate from him. His explanation which I cheerfully give is contained in the following letter:

Dubuque, Iowa, July 22, 1886.

Hon. E. H. Stiles.

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 19th was received yesterday. My statement as to the authorship of the opinions of the court as contained in Morris Reports is, that at least one-third of them were written by myself. When I wrote out those in cases left with me, I procured L. A. Thomas, Esq., an attorney of this place, to copy them for me, and forward them to Mr. Morris, the Reporter. This he did, but neglected to note by what Judge the particular opinion was written. Mr. Thomas and I afterwards talked the matter over together, and he remembered well how the mistake occurred. The printer, where no judge was named as the author, credited them to the chief justice.

I think justice should be done me in the premises by some public notice, especially as a certain gentleman has referred to it as an evidence of my indolence.

Yours truly,

T. S. WILSON.

If, after the lapse of seventy years, the original opinions of the Territorial Court were now on file in the office of the clerk of the State Supreme Court, which is not likely, the matter could be definitely determined. For reasons entirely satisfactory to myself, I shall leave the further pursuit of the inquiry to some more curious antiquarian. I may add, however, that I am inclined to think that the important opinions of Judge Mason, in their characteristic modes of reasoning and expression, would on a close analysis so differentiate from the

others as to furnish quite satisfactory intrinsic evidence of their authorship. I may further add, that even if it were true that a greater number of opinions were written up respectively by Judge Wilson's associates than by himself, this would not be strange in view of his youth as compared to their more matured years and experience. But after having given the subject a pretty close examination, it is my deliberate opinion that the statement of Judge Wilson is perfectly correct. Indeed, if it were not, it is morally certain that it would never have been made. One important thing is clear from Judge Mason's statement, that upon full hearing and consultation they nearly always agreed.

Judge Wilson died in Dubuque in 1894, after a continuous service as lawyer and judge for a period of sixty years—from 1834 to 1894. He was a pure and lovable man, and in the entire history of the commonwealth it has never had a more faithful and heroic servitor. His name and memory should be perpetuated in its annals, and this I have in my feeble way endeavored faithfully to do.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

IN THE TERRITORY OF IOWA.

Charles Mason of Iowa, to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

T. S. Wilson of Iowa, to be Associate Judge of the Supreme Court.

Cyrus S. Jacobs of Iowa, to be Attorney.

Their commissions to take effect from and after the 3d day of July next.

Edward James of Wisconsin, to be Marshal for the Territory of Wisconsin, in the place of Francis Gehon, resigned.

LAND OFFICERS:

Thomas McKnight, Receiver, Du Buque, Wisconsin, from 18th June, 1838.

Joseph W. Worthington, Register, Du Buque, Wisconsin, from 18th June, 1838.

Verplank Van Antwerp, Receiver, Burlington, Wisconsin, from 18th June, 1838.—Albany, N. Y., *The Jeffersonian*, June 30, 1838.

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