

Your committee, after a careful examination, would recommend the following:

"IOWA.

Her affections, like the rivers of her borders, flow to an inseparable Union."

Your committee further recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate and the Chief Clerk of the House, jointly forward a copy of this report to M. B. Root, Keosauqua, Iowa, with instructions to place the inscription above recommended upon the block of marble by him prepared for the Washington Monument.

All of which is submitted.

On motion of Mr. Lewis, the senate concurred in the report of the committee.

Judge Wright informs us that while this matter was pending in the hands of the committee, he invited several gentlemen to suggest inscriptions for the Iowa stone, and that a large number were in consequence received and considered. Among others, the late Lieutenant Governor Enoch W. Eastman furnished three or four, including the one which was finally adopted. Judge Wright, however, is of the impression that the inscription as furnished by Governor Eastman was identical, or nearly so, with the quotation made by Mr. Lacey, but, owing to the requirements of space the wording was cut down as it now stands. For some time after the newspapers attributed the inscription to Judge Wright, an impression which he took every opportunity to counteract. The credit, and the sole credit as he informs us, of the thought embodied in this inscription, is due to Lieutenant Governor Eastman. Such facts are very apt to be forgotten in the lapse of years, where the history of a great State has not been written, and it is well to revert to original sources for correct information, as we have done in this instance.

WHY WE PRIZED THE OTTOMAN.

When the writer settled in Webster City, the bright and vigorous capital of Hamilton County, away back in 1857, the furniture dealer had not made his advent into that then altogether primitive region. Whatever was needed in the way of furniture had to be made in a rough sort of way, or "wag-

oned in" from Dubuque or Iowa City. Out among the farmers, home-made bedsteads, chairs with seats made of a bit of board, were very common objects and by no means uncomfortable. There were not more than two hundred people where now there are several thousand. Among these was a very companionable and pleasant young man by the name of Edward F. Cutting, a carpenter, and something of a musician. Mr. Cutting became one of our favorite callers, and we esteemed him very highly. One day the little mistress of our home asked him to make the frame for an ottoman. The best he could do was to construct a box, from fragments of other boxes, about 18 inches square and 9 inches high. Around this a piece of our 3-ply woolen carpet was neatly fitted, the top being raised and padded to form a cushion. Of course, this was a very plain small job, "less noted for beauty than strength." It was sometimes used as a footstool, and sometimes to sit upon. It is still in our home and as good as the day it was made, thirty-seven years ago. But the man who made it was one of the first volunteers from Webster City—going out as a private in Company D, of the 16th Iowa Infantry. He was soon appointed 4th Corporal. This command fought at Shiloh and suffered severely. At one time, when the enemy's fire was the hottest, the brave young Colonel Chambers ordered his men to lie flat upon the ground. Cutting, with the whole line in which he stood, obeyed the command. Presently the order came to rise; but it was noticed by those near him that Corporal Cutting did not stir. A comrade touched him and saw that he was quite dead. A rebel bullet had entered the top of his head, ranging downward into the body. He had not moved—the fatal missile had so instantly killed him! His head lay in a little depression which was filled with his blood, and "his face was white as chalk," said the comrade. He was buried on the field. The writer made an effort to secure the removal of the remains to Webster City, but it did not succeed. In that little community, where everybody knew everybody, the news of his death caused a profound sensation. He

was so excellent a man, so bright and genial, so kindly in his intercourse with those around him, so upright and pure in character, so installed in the confidence of people who knew him, that his loss came home to all as a personal one. Every good wish had gone with him at his enlistment, though he had no relatives in the county. He was a New England boy, raised with good habits, prudent, industrious and praiseworthy. Even yet he must be remembered in great kindness by the old settlers. We believe he was the first man killed from that county—certainly the first from Webster City.

We have always taken good care of that useful little piece of plain, home-made furniture, and seeing it brings to mind the handsome young pioneer who constructed it. We prize it for his sake, and some day we may search for his grave near the spot where he fell.

THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN IOWA AND MISSOURI.

This subject having been under discussion of late, with only a partial disclosure of its history, we have secured from Mr. Frank E. Landers, author of the Historical-Geographical Atlas heretofore mentioned in *THE ANNALS*, an article wherein he lucidly sets forth the various official acts which resulted in the establishment of our southern boundary. This, we believe, presents for the first time the full history of its establishment, and is therefore of permanent value as a historical document.

On the other hand, Ex-Senator Alfred Hebard, of Red Oak, Montgomery County, gives the reader his own personal recollections of "the bloody war" which at one time seemed imminent between Iowa and Missouri over this question. He had the honor of being commissioned Captain, by Governor Robert Lucas, with orders to raise a company of men for this "service on the border." Happily, however, the controversy was settled amicably without an appeal to arms. These articles are valuable as throwing light upon interesting epi-

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