

nance of Wakon Decorah, aided perhaps more by his blindness than anything else, that always reminded us of Stephen Girard, the great banker of Philadelphia, whom we had often seen. We believe that a portrait of this chief may be seen in the Indian gallery at Washington; if so, we trust that the public spirited citizens of Decorah will at some future day order a large and well executed copy of it, to be hung up and preserved in the court-house at Decorah.

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### ANECDOTE OF GOV. GRIMES OF IOWA.

The following story of ex-Governor Grimes is vouched for by one who knew him well:—The Legislature had just convened at the capital of Iowa. Gov. Grimes had arrived the night before, and taken rooms at a certain hotel—at least so a young aspirant for office from a distant portion of the State ascertained, as he drove up and alighted from his carriage at the steps of that public house. The hostler threw out his trunk, and the landlord conducted him to his room, leaving the trunk in the bar-room. Wishing his trunk, the young man demanded to have it brought up, and seeing a man passing through the lower hall, whom he took to be the porter, he gave his commands in an imperious and lofty tone. The order was obeyed, and the man charging a quarter of a dollar for his services, a marked quarter, that was good for only twenty cents, was slipped slyly into his hand, and was put into his pocket by the man, with a smile.

“And now, sirrah!” cried the new arrival, “you know Gov. Grimes?”

“O yes, sir.”

“Well, take my card to him, and tell him I wish an interview at his earliest convenience.”

A peculiar look flashed from the man's blue eyes, and with a smile, extending his hand, he said:

"I am Governor Grimes, at your service, sir."

"You—I—that is, my dear sir, I beg—a—a thousand pardons!"

"None needed at all, sir," replied Gov. Grimes: "I was rather favorably impressed with your letter, and had thought you well suited for the office specified. But, sir, any man who would swindle a working-man out of a paltry five cents, would defraud the public treasury, had he an opportunity! Good evening, sir!"

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### DEATH OF OLD SETTLERS.

Thos. R. Brasher, David McKnight, and William Brown, all old settlers of Dubuque, and men of worth and influence, died recently in that county.

The wife of Hon. Eliphalet Price, long a resident of Iowa, died in Clayton County, Nov. 19th. She was a lady of great worth.

Judge Gilbert C. R. Mitchell, an old settler of Scott County, died in Davenport, Dec. 13th, and Louis A. Maclot, the last heir to a French title of nobility, who settled in Scott County in 1839, also died in Davenport in December. Both had held important trusts and were highly esteemed by the people of Davenport.

The death of Dr. H. H. Meredith, an old resident of Iowa, at Cedar Falls, December 28, is also announced. Dr. M. once held a prominent place in the estimation of the people of Muscatine, where he formerly resided, as a medical practitioner.

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Every atom of the apple tree under which Gen. Lee surrendered his army to Gen. Grant, is said to have been carried off by curiosity seekers.

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