Hummer's Bell (Song)

Wm. H. Tuthill
and was now paid for, had cost in money twenty-five dollars! How this could be accomplished, can be better appreciated by the old settlers than by those more recently on the field, and unaccustomed to vicissitudes and methods of business of the early days. Nearly all the workmen put in the time, which each gave in payment of shares of stock at a stipulated price. A few, a very few, received goods in payment from the stores of merchandising stock holders.

John G. Coleman and Philip Clark won the admiration of all, for what was thought at the time to be magnanimous conduct, in paying the value of their four shares each, in meat and flour, and used in sustaining the workmen. And C. C. "Buck" was also written down in the same list of generous-hearted men for paying his stock subscription in groceries.

The dam thus constructed was on the site of what is now Clark’s mill. The site was donated by Walter Butler, Esq., who in making the gift reserved the right of constructing a mill on the west bank, and using water sufficient to run a saw-mill with one saw from the company’s mill.

[To be continued.]

**HUMMER’S BELL.**

To the Editor of the Annals of Iowa:

Dear Sir—Deeming it worthy of preservation, as a part of the fragmentary history of the times when the Rev. Michael Hummer and his Bell engrossed so large a share of public attention, I forward you a poetical epistle to that belligerent personage, written by Judge Tuthill, of Cedar County, and published in the "Tipton Times," (the first newspaper in Cedar County,) while Hummer was in the zenith of his prosperity at Keokuk, after the Iowa City escapade.

February 26, 1869.

TO A NOTORIOUS PERSONAGE.

Ex-teacher of truth, for the love of gain,
You deserted the Church you vowed to sustain,
’Twas a scurrvy part to act:
But polish and breeding, the more’s the pity,
You lacked even while at Iowa City,
And you’re now on the “half-breed tract.”
The sound of your Bell will reverberate long,  
Repeated in story, and warbled in song,  
A bellicose bloodless affray.  
Yet although you was helplessly left in the lurch,  
As bell-weather head of the militant Church;  
Your brass will yet carry the day.  

Perhaps you may ask, who and what am I,  
That thus so familiarly write? I reply,  
I am naught but a jinglar of rhymes;  
While you are a famed Swedenborgian wight,  
Holding converse with spirits, dark-colored and light,  
But squinting hard after the dimes.

Farewell! great polemical champion of brass,  
Though by many considered a consummate ass;  
Thy tale I'll no longer unfold,  
For thy Keckuk proselytes now in their glory,  
Might possibly hear of the wonderful story,  
The last that the Bell has tolled.

W. H. T.

THE INDIANS TRIBES OF THE WEST.  
Their Language, Religion and Traditions.  

BY DR. ISAAC GALLAND.

[Copy-right secured.]

[We commence in this number a treatise upon the Indian character, language and traditions, and historical sketches of those of the West; selected from the posthumous papers of Dr. Isaac Galland, and very kindly furnished us by his son, William Galland, Esq., of Boliver, Missouri.

Dr. Galland was one of the earliest settlers of Iowa, who was much among the Indian tribes, and learned perhaps more of their customs and language than any other man of his day.

In our next number we hope to give a biographical sketch of this worthy man who deserves a very kind remembrance for his valuable researches in this difficult field of labor.]—EDITOR.

MISSISSIPPI.

A Brief History of its Discovery and Etymology of the Name.

Ferdinand de Soto, an enterprising Spaniard who had accompanied Pizarro in the conquest of Peru, being stimulated by reports of the immense mineral wealth of Florida, asked and obtained leave of the King of Spain to conquer that country at his own cost. In 1539 he landed his expedi-