Editorial Notes
EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Historical Society, at its annual meeting, the 17th of last October, elected Hon. George G. Wright, president, and Hon. Wm. B. Allison one of the vice-presidents of the Society, and the Board of Curators—selected at the same time—chose Hon. Wm. G. Hammond, Chancellor of the Law Department of the State University, for their president. With two United States senators at their head, the Society ought to prosper, even if there is luck only in odd numbers.

According to promise we present in this number the portrait of Hon. Philp Viele. It is a steel engraving, beautifully and truthfully executed by that excellent artist, J. C. Buttre, 48 Franklin street, New York City, whose terms and work commend themselves alike to the lovers of economy and art. There are several ex-governors ex-senators, ex-representatives, and other distinguished citizens of Iowa, dead and alive, whose photographed physiognomies should be in his hands to be reduced to steel, for the ANNALS. To the dead we are mum, but to the living we say, see to it that your features are moulded in steel before they steal to mold.

We make the suggestion, and without any acquaintance with the gentlemen named, and consequently not knowing the sentiments of either on such a matter, venture to nominate Hon. James S. Hurly in the senate, and Hon. Henry B. Wood, in the house, to bring the proposition forward in their respective branches of the legislature, that photographs of the members of the fourteenth general assembly, and the officers thereof, be taken in two appropriate groups, to be hung upon the walls of the historical rooms, as an adornment to the latter, and as a pleasant memorial of the assembly. We are sure the influence of the lady officers will be exercised in favor of the proposition.

We make no apology for interspersing the dry details of history with the lighter products of the Muse. "Monetah," being a legend of Indian origin, is a highly appropriate poem for the ANNALS, and is by no means destitute of true poetical merit. "Those Linden Trees," by Judge Price, are perhaps not quite so legendary. The events therein alleged, in poetic measure, to have taken place, very likely actually happened, and in this view may be regarded in the light of history, and therefore appropriate to our pages. At all events, our gallantry forbade us to reject them when we read the Judge's quaint note accompanying his lines, saying they were intended for our "gal readers."

We will give two years' subscription or two dollars in cash for the April number of 1864, and one year's subscription or one dollar in cash for the January number, 1869, or the April number of 1871.