pocket, Judge Wright was truly the builder of his own fortunes. Blessed with learning and large ability—but much more in the possession of genial manners, great kindness of heart, the finest social qualities—he has ever been the idol of a wide circle of warm personal friends. His public services have been varied and to the largest degree useful and patriotic. He was early chosen to the State Senate, and later to the Supreme Court of the State, where he became Chief Justice. After retiring from the bench he was elected to the United States Senate. He has thus filled two of the highest places in the gift of his State, in each instance adding to his well-earned fame.

Mrs. Wright, the daughter of Thomas Dibble, a prominent pioneer of southern Iowa, has been a most worthy partner of her distinguished husband, enjoying the cordial esteem and high respect of the wide circle of their friends and acquaintances. The combined golden and silver weddings passed off most pleasantly. There were congratulations from hosts of friends, affectionate letters from absent ones, with tasteful, precious presents, and all the accompaniments of such joyous occasions. But all this was duly recorded in the daily papers of the next morning.

A VALUED CORRESPONDENT.

We are sure that our readers place a high value upon the articles which appear in these pages from the facile pen of ex-Governor Cyrus C. Carpenter. He is not only a ready and pleasing writer, but there is not his equal in the newer part of our State, if, indeed, within its borders, in pioneer experiences, capacity of close observation, retentive memory, or wide and varied information. One would of course expect a man who had been the Governor of a great State like Iowa—so noted for the intelligence of its people—to be a man of culture. But Governor Carpenter is not only well informed upon the current history of our country and the world at large, but he is familiar with the best literature and the best thought both of the past and present. Probably this is in a great degree due to the
fact that he has read *The Atlantic Monthly* ever since the appearance of the first number, and *The New York Tribune* from his boyhood. Such a course of reading—not referring at all to politics—is a "liberal education" in the broadest, highest, most practical sense, and it points the way to paths of knowledge which remain hidden from many a man who climbs high on the ladder of promotion. In view of the fact that it is quite difficult to find writers informed about Iowa and Iowans before and during the Rebellion, we are especially gratified to have secured his most efficient aid in these pages. So far as his other duties will admit, we are glad to have his promise to aid us in the future. If he is spared to write his recollections of pioneer, army and public life, we are not certain that this will not be deemed his best work and his surest guaranty of a place in history, useful and honored as his career has been.

JOE KINTZLEY'S PENSION.

During the past year the American Express Company set a most commendable example in awarding a pension to an employe at Boone who had spent nearly thirty years in its service. The case seems to us a very interesting one—worthy of being made a matter of record in these pages. It shows that fidelity to important trusts—faithfulness in small matters as well as in great—are not always forgotten, even by corporations, and that several gentlemen connected with the American Express Company are endowed with souls, though the organization itself be denied such a possession. Mr. Joseph M. Kintzley—possibly, however, we had better simply call him "Joe," the name by which he is best known at home and by his employers—emigrated from the State of Indiana with his parents in 1854. The family came through with an ox team and settled in Boonesboro, as it was then known. The boy, who was born in 1840, engaged in all sorts of outdoor work, hauling pottery to Des Moines, Fort Dodge, Webster City and other towns, and worked for a time