AGRICULTURAL.

Manuring the Orchard.

In connection with the subject which has just engaged our attention, viz: transplanting young trees, in Autumn, is another, which in justice to old trees, in the orchard, a good dressing of some kind of fertiliser, to renew their strength and energy, and rouse them up to action another season. The fall is a good time to do this. You cannot expend time, money and labor in a more useful manner, than by taking your man your team and yourself a day or two, and haul and put around each tree, a load or two, of barn-yard manure or muck, or if you do not have either of these to spare, some chip dirt, or loam from the road sides, or leaves, and scrapings of woods or swamps. It will pay. You cannot expect that your trees will supply you, year after year, with fruit, and the soil in which they are placed never become exhausted. If you would have continual heat from the fire, you must add fuel. If you would have continued fruit from your trees, you must add manure.—*Maine Farmer.*

Feeding.

If you have much, stock with roots or other vegetables for food you ought to cut your fodder, and cook your vegetables. But of this, more hereafter.

On no account starve or stint any of your animals, water and feed and clean, and care for them as carefully, and as regularly as you supply your own wants.

Other Matters.—Pick up all farming utensils and put them too under shelter. Shut the frost out of your apartment where you have stored apples or vegetables. Examine your fruit and vegetables every ten days and take away any that begins to decay.

Now having prepared physical food for the wants of winter, see where the intellectual pabulum is. Have you some good books and newspapers to instruct, and delight you and your children these long winter nights, as you gather around the blazing fire. If not, one of the main things to make home happy has been overlooked.—*Ohio Farmer.*

An Item for Farmers.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* states that the United States Commissioner of Patents has addressed Postmasters stating that the Bureau will have for distribution, in the course of the current year, many volumes of the Patent Office Report, both Agricultural and Mechanical, as well as a large amount and variety of seeds. The circular accordingly requests Postmasters to forward to him the names of some twenty or more of the most enterprising and practical residents of each county to whom Mechanical or Agricultural Report or seed should be sent. Officers of Agricultural Societies or Mechanical Institutes are desired to give like information.

Cholic in Horses.—Mr. J. W. Dent, of Crawford county, writes to the *Soil of the South*, giving the following prescription for this disease:—Take a handful of Jamestown leaves, make a tea of it, put it into a common black bottle, and drench the animal. If the tea appears too strong when made, weaken by putting cold water to it. This he has seen given when the horse was on his side, perfectly helpless, and in half an hour relief was afforded.

Fall Care and Feeding of Sheep.—Sheep should never be permitted to grow poor in the fall. Give them the best feed you can, and if consistent with your concerns, put them in the yard at night, if at all cold or stormy, and in the morning give them a little of the best hay you have, or a few oats, and after they have eaten turn them out again. Just remember at this season they need care and attention, and your own good judgment will probably suggest the way in which it can be most properly bestowed.

☞ At the recent Ohio State Fair, a rare genius took upon the snow ground a hand cider mill of the improved kind, together with a quantity of cider apples, and essentially in three shots with one stone. He made his cider; sold it as fast as made at five cents a glass, and at the same time showed his machine to the best advantage.

Important Discovery.—A Paris journal states that the bad smell and taste of butter may be entirely removed by working it over in water mixed with chloride of lime. This discovery was made by a Brussels farmer, whose practice is to take a sufficient quantity of water to work it in, and put in not from 25 to 30 drops of chloride of lime to every ten pounds of butter. When it has been worked until the whole has been brought into contact with the water, it should be worked again in pure water, when it will be found to be as sweet as when first made.

"Honor and Fame From no Condition Rise."—The *Freemans Journal* in noticing the election of Mr. Dawson to the New York Legislature from the twelfth Assembly district, he remarks as follows:

"We congratulate Mr. Dawson on his election, though we thereby lose a most reliable and excellent carrier of our paper."

☞ Mystery magnifies danger, as a fog does the sun; the hand that warned Belshazzar derived its horrifying influence from the want of a body.

ENDS AND ODITIES.

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

☞ The report that a schoolmaster chastised a boy with a railroad switch is doubted.

Joint Resolutions."—Under this head, marriage notices are recorded in a Boston paper.

☞ A young man who has recently taken a wife, says he did not find it half so hard to get married as he did to get the furniture.

☞ "Sam, do you know the difference between a mason and an anti-mason?"

"Yes sah, I believe I does. If my brain tell de truf, and it never fails, de mason is de man dat lays de mortar, an de anti-mason de man what carries de hod."

☞ "I'll do if I see fit," snarled a rebellious husband. "You'll see *fits* if you do go!" coolly replied the wife. The dear was last seen sitting on the bars behind the barn.

☞ The Missouri Legislature has before it a bill providing that no married man shall be allowed to endorse a note without the consent of his wife, and that no endorsement shall be valid in law without such consent.

☞ The surest way to prevail on a young couple to marry is to oppose them. Tell them you "would rather see them in their graves," and twelve months afterward, their baby will pass you twice a day in a willow wagon.

☞ Never enter a sick room in a state of presperation, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb. Do not approach contageous diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the thin vapor.

☞ "Where is the hoe, Sambo?"
"Wid de rake, massa."
"Well, where is the rake?"
"Wid de hoe."
"Where are both?"
"Why bof together. I golly, ole mass you 'spears to be berry tecular dis mornin.'"

Good Reason.—"I say printer, do you take Manhatten money?"
"No."
"What's the reason—ain't it good?"
"Yes."
"Why don't you take it then?"
"Can't get it."

☞ "An interested inquirer asks us, in very delicate chirography, "at what age do girls become old maids?" How shall we answer this, we had almost said, impertinent question? If we should say, "sweet sixteen" was just the age at which "to step out," we might excite the ire of "plump eighteen" or "ripe twenty." Shall we say a maid is an *old* maid at twenty-five, thirty-five, forty, forty-five, or fifty? Which! Sweet "Inquirer," ask your aunt, the one who was disappointed in her young love sixty years ago? If she is not over-vain, and is not troubled with "expectations," maybap she will give a truthful answer.

Babies.—It strikes us that more fibs are told about babies than anything else in the world. We all say they are sweet, yet everybody who can smell knows that they are sour; we all say they are lovely, yet nine babies in ten have no more pretensions to beauty than a pup dog; we praise their expressive eyes, yet all babies squint; we call them doves, though one of them makes more noise than a colony of screech owls.

The fellow who wrote the above has left for Kamschatka. The women were all after him with broomsticks.

Table Care of the Baby.—Last week a fire occurred at Homer, Cortland county, in a building occupied by eight or ten Irish families. During the excitement one of those crazy busy bodies who always attend fires, and do more harm than good *caught up an infant and threw it out of the window of the second story.* Luckily, a gentleman below, saw it coming, and succeeded in catching in his arms, thus rarely saving it from certain death. We have seen mammoth mirrors and delicate china ware thrown from high windows during large fires, but the "saving" of a baby in that fashion is a stroke of "economy" and "humanity" unprecedented in our reading or observation.—*Albany Register.*

A Beautiful Idea.—The Newark *Advertiser* says, a grave stone lately cut in that city, has at the top a daguerreotype of the deceased person, neatly set into the stone. This is a novel and appropriate method not only of commemorating friends, but of bringing them as they appeared in life, to the recollection of acquaintances visiting their graves. Were it universally adopted, it would increase the melancholy interest of cemeteries, and would be an invaluable addition to the tombs of public and distinguished citizens.

☞ A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how to appreciate their value. There are men who judge of both by their covering.

Existence of a God.

There is a God!—The herbs of the valley, the cedars of the mountain, bless him—the insects sport in beams—the elephant salutes him with the rising orb of day—the birds sing him in the foliage—the thunder proclaims him in the heavens—the ocean declares his immensity—man alone has said, 'There is no God.' Unite in thought, at the same instant, the most beautiful objects in nature; suppose that you see at once all the hours of the day, and all the seasons of the year: a morning of Spring and a morning of Autumn; a night bespangled with stars, and with flowers; forest hoary with snow; fields gilded by tints of autumn; then alone you will have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing on that sun which plunged under the vault of the west, another observer admires him emerging from the golden gates of the east. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of the evening, re-appear at the same instant, fresh and humid with the dew of the morning? At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising—resplendant at noon-day, and sitting in the west; or rather our senses deceive us, and there is, properly speaking, no east or north, or south, or west in the world. Everything reduced itself to one single point from whence the King of Day sends forth at once a triple light in one single substance. The bright splendor is perhaps that most beautiful: for it gives us an idea of the perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God.—*Chateaubriand.*

Manners of the Middle Ages.

Rude were the manners then? man an wife ate off the same trencher; a few woolen handled knives, with blades of rugged iron, were a luxury for the great. Candles were unknown; a servant held a torch at supper; one, or at most two, mugs of brown earthen ware formed all the drinking apparatus in a house. Rich gentlemen wore clothes of unlined leather. Ordinary persons scarcely ever touched flesh meat. Noble mansions drank little or no wine in summer—a little corn seemed wealth. Women had trivial marriage portions—even ladies dressed extremely plain. The chief part of a family's expense was what the male spent in arms and horses, none of which, however, were either very good or very showy; and grandees had to lay out money on their lofty towers. In Dante's comparatively polished times, ladies began to paint their cheeks, by way of finery, going to the theatre, and to use less assiduity in spinning and pilling the distaff.—*History of the Order of St. John.*

Christian Intercourse.

When Christians make their progress in the divine life, the spread of Christ's Kingdom, and the glories to be revealed in eternity, the subject of frequent conversation with one another, we may expect a higher state of piety in the church and more signal displays of divine grace.

When they do this, they will be looking more to things eternal, than things temporal; their thoughts will have more of the Saviour than now. From the general conversation of many Christians, we cannot refrain from the inference, that God is not in their thoughts continually, or much, while on their business or mingling with their fellow-men. They talk about their farms and their merchandize—the weather and the news—while the great throne remains untouced.—And when Christians are among themselves their discourse too often savors almost altogether of the earthly. How rarely do they open their hearts to one another, and unfold the experience of the inner life! They inquire kindly about the health of each—how rarely do they ask of the soul's health! In affliction how rarely do they seek to pour out their griefs in the ear of the sympathising Jesus! True consolation can come only from Jesus, but the word from the mouth of a fellow Christian, pointing us into the balm of our sorrow, is sweet and comforting to the soul. How cheerily the little caravan goes on over the desert! They unite together to defend themselves against enemies; and when accident happens to one, all readily give aid to the sufferer. How they beguile the tediousness of the journey, by narration of the dangers through which we have escaped and by anticipation of their enjoyments in the city which closeth their journey! When they pass through the village of the stranger, what is then there that could induce them to remain? Are they not pilgrims? Are not pilgrims fellow Christians? Should we not keep in mind 'our pilgrimage,' and act as though we were sojourners? And should not our converse be upon the city to which we are hastening? And should we not, by our frequent conversations upon our journey, strengthen the heart of all our fellow travelers, and strive to enlarge our own caravan, and rejoice to hear that other companies are traveling, like us, for a city which hath foundation, whose builder and maker is God.

☞ The man who lives in vain, lives worse than in vain. He who lives to no purpose lives to a *bad* purpose.

TEMPERANCE ADDRESS.

To the Total Abstinence Societies, and to the Friends of Total Abstinence in the State of Iowa.

The undersigned, a Committee appointed by the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of said State, would respectfully call your attention to the subject which engages the efforts of that organization, to-wit:

The suppression of the Liquor traffic as a beverage. Procrastination and delay—the defeat of armies, the wreck of families, and the ruin of individuals.—Truths no more truthfully applied to other relations in life, than to Temperance cause, delays are dangerous. Therefore if our object is to be attained—Iowa redeemed from the grasp of the liquor-maker and the liquor-vender—Iowa to bloom with health and vigor—Iowa to be strong in manhood and age—Iowa, whom her citizens shall be of, at home and abroad—the Temperance men of Iowa must ACT, and they must act at once.

He who quietly folds his arms, seats, himself on the banks of the Mississippi, and waits until the stream passes by that he may cross on dry land, will tarry long. That man who in these days reasons with the manufacturer and the vender of alcoholic drinks, reasons with the breeze of heaven, and storms at the wintery blast; for the Mississippi rolls on, in her resistless course, the breeze yet gently plays around her weak intellect, and the wintery blast blows no less cold, to the houseless orphan (made so by the liquor vender;) nor does the manufacturer and liquor vender make and sell less of their distilled poisons, despite the tears and reasons of the widow, or the ravings of the maniac. Reasoning with them is sowing seed on a rock foundation, it brings forth no fruit; the vender goes on in his maddening and damning career.

The question then may naturally occur to you, What shall we do? What effort shall we put forth, that has not already been done? Or, what can be done, in addition to the efforts already going on? Patrick Henry once asked the questions, "Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance, by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies have bound us hand and foot?"

Are not those last questions applicable to the Temperance cause in Iowa, at this day? Do they not come home to us, every one of them? In that immortal patriots language, "We have but one lamp, by which our feet are guided and that is the lamp of experience." Ohio, already illustrates that supineness—she groans from the millions of money *invested* in the traffic of alcoholic drinks and the preparations being made in that state, to *drunken* the entire West. That eternal vigilance which is the price of *liberty*, points to the triumphant states of Maine, Vermont, New York and Wisconsin and the *rum cursed* city of Baltimore. Shall we then in Iowa, rest on our oars?—Shall we wait yet a little longer? No! *Never!!* Let that be the answer from the South to the extreme North; reverberate from the north to the extreme south, may the *echo*, be taken up from the eastern bank of the Missouri, hurled across our fair and fertile plains and prairies to the west bank of the Upper Mississippi and the thundering tones of Iowa's sturdy sons along down the extreme length of *the father of waters* giving clear cold water to the sons and daughters congregated on its fair borders. Then let us come from the cities, the towns, the villages, the valleys, plains and prairies, the hamlet and the cottage, from all classes of society, the high and the low, the rich and the poor, *all* and say to the liquor maker, to the liquor vender, say to the world, away with these subtinges, away with liquor laws enacted by whiskey influences, and away with your mock *Constitutional* trials. A prohibitory law we demand, and nothing but a prohibitory liquor law, that will suppress its entire sale as a beverage in Iowa.

* * * * * *

Respectfully submitted to the Temperance portion of Iowa.

JAMES THORNINGTON.
THOS. MARTIN,
GEORGE TEMPLE.

All Editors friendly to the cause of Temperance in the State of Iowa, are requested to publish.

Little sins.—Are there any little sins? We hear much said of "little sins" as though there were some sins of small moment. One said, "No sins can be little, because there is no little God to sin against." That is the point. The magnitude of the sin is governed by the being sinned against. How carefully, then should we guard against "little sins," so called! All sin is infinitely wrong.—But if we could commit little sins, the attempt would be hazardous in the extreme, because there is no affinity between sins, and the commission of one makes the way inviting for another, and another, and we are in infinite danger of being found great sinners in the aggregate.

"Renounce the word—the preacher cries
"We do"—a multitude replies,
While one as innocent regards
A song and friendly game of cards;
And one, whatever you may say,
Can see no evil in a play;
Some love a concert or a race;
And others shooting and the chase.
Relieved and loved, renounced and followed
Thus, bit by bit, the world is swallowed."
—*Observer.*

The ladies of Marysville, Ky., have presented a pair of unmentionables to Miss Lucy Stone in due form. Oh!

CEDAR COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Officers.

S. A. BISSELL, *Judge.*
J. W. CATTELL, *Clerk.*
J. C. BETTS, *Recr. and Treas.*
J. H. BIRELEY, *Sheriff.*
S. DEWELL, *Surveyor.*
A. FORD, *Coroner.*
J. HUBER, *Prosecuting Attorney.*
J. K. SNYDER, *S. F. C. & D. C.*

District Court.

W. E. LEFFINGWELL, *Judg*

Terms second Monday in May and fourth Monday in September.

County Court.

SAMUEL A. BISSELL, *Judge.*

Terms, first Monday in each Month, except, April and August, first Tuesday.

Cedar County Agricultural Society.

J. W. CATTELL, *President.*
T. JAMES, *Vice President.*
S. S. DANIELS, *Treasurer.*
H. C. PIATT, *Secretary.*

Cedar County Legislature.

Convenes in Tipton Monday evening each week.

Justices,

W. P. DILLON, D. SLOPER,	Polk Township.
N. RATHBURN, D. FLATNER,	Pioneer "
J. BALDWIN, R. P. McCRADY,	Cass "
W. A. RIGBY, A. THOMPSON,	Linn "
R. M. LONG, R. N. TAYLOR,	Center "
J. B. HUFF, W. C. HOSKINS,	Springfield "
J. LINDSEY, J. D. WALKER,	Rochester "
B. W. WALL, A. C. BARRICK,	sugar creek "
D. W. HOY, E. SCHOOLEY,	Iowa "
T. JAMES,	—Springdale "

The Orders.

CEDAR LODGE, No. 11, F. & A. M. meets each Saturday on or before full moon, in Tipton Iowa.

GOLDEN RULE LODGE, No. 24, F. & A. M. meets Friday preceeding full moon in Rochester Iowa.

MANITOU LODGE, No. 8, I. O. O. F. Meets Thursday evening each week, in Tipton Iowa.

RED CEDAR LODGE No. 20, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening in Rochester Iowa.

Mails.

N. J. HAWLEY, Stage Proprietor, Tipton, Iowa.

ROBERT M. LONG, Esq., Post Master, Tipton Iowa.

ARRIVALS.

Fom Davenport, every Monday and Thursday.
From Muscatine, every Monday and Thursday.
From Iowa City, every Wednesday and Saturday.
From Marion every Wednesday and Saturday.
From Dubuque, every Friday.
From Fulton City, every Friday.
From Prairie DuChein every Tuesday

DEPARTURES.

For Muscatine, every Wednesday and Saturday.
For Davenport, every Wednesday and Saturday
For Iowa City, every Monday and Thursday.
For Marion, every Monday and Thursday.
For Dubuque, every Tuesday.
For Fulton City, every Wednesday.
For Prairie DuChein every Tuesday.

RAIL ROAD BAZAAR.

BY THO'S W. HARRASS.

CASH STORE.

AT THIS ESTABLISHMENT, 1 door south of the Eagle Hotel, in Tipton, can at all times be found a full and complete supply of

Groceries and Provisions

of the best kind and quality: also, at all times, to be had a genuine supply of

CONFECTIONERIES,

Candies, raisins, sweetmeats, nuts, figs, cakes, crackers, &c., together with a "never-ceasing" supply of

APPLES,

which are constantly arriving, thereby being able to keep on hand those that are fresh.

CIGARS!

Tom always keeps on hand the largest and best assortment of cigars ever brought to Tipton, comprising

REGALIA, PRINCIPEE, HAVANNA,
RESECAS, COLORADO, BAZADORES,
IMPERIAL, LIND'S,

together with many other choice kinds, both of domestic and foreign manufacture.

TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS,

and qualities, kept constantly on hand.

ALSO, A

ABSTERAUNT.

This establishment is one conducted on such a plan that every man patronizing the BAZAAR, can get his money back. **Tom** will always be on hand and ever desirous to enhance the pleasures and comforts of his fellow men. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves. ☞ Remember the place, at the **Railroad Bazaar.**

Tipton, November 12, 1853.

McALISTERS'
ALL-HEALING OINTMENT.

PHYSICIANS the most skilful and celebrated, COUNSELORS learned in Law, Judges of great celebracy on the bench, Ministers of the Gospel, Merchants and those of every station, name, and degree among man kind.—all of whom, without one dissenting objection, pronounce this OINTMENT to be good. Day by day new evidence of its power, and new proofs of its efficacy are continually developed. It is a fact beyond the power of cavil or contradiction, that it is infallible in the cure of all Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Burns, Tetters, Piles, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Chilblains, Scald Head, Sore eyes, Quinsy, Croup, Rheumatism, Broken Breast, Ague in the Face, Corns, &c. It completely restores the Insensible Perspiration, and by this means opens those avenues by which Nature intended to expel the morbid matter of the body—thus is the system cleansed, the blood purified, and the health restored. It has power to cause all external Sores, Scrofulous Humors, Skin Diseases, and poisonous Wounds, to discharge their putrid matter, and then heal them.

It is rightly termed all-healing, for there is scarcely a disease, external or internal, that it will not benefit. It has been used for the last fourteen years for all diseases of the Chest, Consumption and Liver, involving the utmost danger and responsibility, and not in one case has it failed to benefit when the patient was within the reach of mortal means.

☞ For sale in Tipton, by A. Gilbert, agent for Cedar county, Iowa. n1-1y

PREMATURE GRAVE.

IT is a remarkable fact that thousands have been brought to a premature grave by neglecting to take some good and efficient medicine in time to arrest the course of disease. It is also a startling truth that thousands have been heralded to an untimely grave by the use of poisonous nostrums. The author therefore seeing the necessity of some good and efficient medicine, which could be relied upon when the services of competent physicians could not be obtained, has been induced to offer his MAMALUKE LINIMENT, and ANTI-BILLIOUS PILLS to the public. These medicines are compounded strictly honest and from medicines of virgin purity, being warranted as purely vegetable.

20,000 cases of rheumatism, burns, ulcers, sprains, fever-sores, sore throat, neuralgia, tooth ache, head ache, pains in the back, side or breast, boils, ring bones, pimples, diarrhœa, have been cured in the last year. Also numerous cases of sweeny, galds, splints, fistula, big head, big shoulder, poll evil, sprains, glanders, botts, cholic, yellow water, &c. Thousands who have been afflicted with dispepsia, liver complaint, head ache, diseases of the skin, jaundice, nervous pains of all kinds, billious affections, costiveness, female affections, &c., have been restored to perfect health by the use of Gilmore's Anti-billious Pills.

GRAY HAIRS

and premature baldness prevented by the use of T. J. McKinny's Circassian Hair Tonic. This beautiful combination prevents the hair from falling off, promotes its growth, and renders it soft and glossy.

AGENTS WANTED

in every town throughout the United States for the sale of T. J. McKinny's Celestial Balm, an unequaled remedy for cholera, dysentery, diarrhœa, dux, cholic, and all pains in the bowels.

POISON,

T. J. McKinny's Worm Medicine contains no poison and is warranted purely vegetable.—This preparation has expelled worms of all kinds from the intestine canal when other preparations of great repute failed.

FEVER AND AGUE

in all its various types, permanently cured, without injury to the system, by the use of T. J. McKinny's Fever and Ague pills. This tonic preparation never has been equaled. It never fails. Try it, and be satisfied that ague can be cured.

Agents—A. Gilbert, and Chambers & Son, Tipton; N. Baker, Rochester; Henry Lang, Moscow; Amos Merrille, Pedee; E. Shawber, Cedar Bluffs.

F. BROWN'S
ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER.

THIS ESSENCE is a preparation of useful excellence. In ordinary diarrhœa, incipient cholera, in short, in all cases of prostration of the digestive functions, it is of inestimable value. During the prevalence of epidemic cholera and summer complaints of children it is peculiarly efficacious; no family or individual should be without it.

☞ CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine essence, which is prepared only by F. BROWN, at his Drug and Chemical Store, N. E. Corner of Fifth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by all the respectable Apothecaries in the United States, and in Tipton by A. GILBERT, Agent for Cedar county, Iowa, where can be had drugs, medicine, fancy articles, &c., a large assortment, and at lowest prices. n1 Tipton, Nov. 12, 1853.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
CEDAR COUNTY ADVERTISER
A WEEKLY PAPER.

The undersigned, having commenced the publication of this paper, is determined to make the same a useful paper to the farmers, mechanics, artezans, housewives, and family circles. The paper will now be filled with useful Literature, Poetical and Biographical sketches and such general news and intelligence as will at all times be desired and welcomed by every reading and reflecting individual in the State. It will faithfully advocate the best interest of Old Cedar, impartially recording its elements of wealth and prosperity, labor zealously and energetically for its welfare, and to lay before the world its many advantages. It will be a literary and news paper worth the subscription price to any citizen of Iowa.

It will be INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS AND NEUTRAL IN NOTHING; unbiassed and untrammeled by any political, local, or other influences notwithstanding it will faithfully and impartially present everything in its true light—speaking freely and candidly on all subjects depending upon its merits as a peoples' paper for its support, it will stand upon this broad platform and fearlessly pursue that course which the best interests of our enlightened community will require.

Markets, News, and General Intelligence,

will be obtained, and given as soon as any other paper west of the northern Mississippi.

TERMS.

$1 50, in advance: $2 00 at the end of the year.

CHARLES SWETLAND.
Publisher and Proprietor.
Tipton Iowa.