WESTERN RIVER NAVIGATION A CENTURY AGO.

In nothing is the material and social development of our country more aptly illustrated, than in the improvement in travel and transportation. As we behold the rushing railroad train, with its palace and drawing-room coaches; as we gaze upon the magnificent ocean steamers that plow the "briny deep," or the beautiful floating palaces upon our American rivers, finished with all the luxuries and conveniences that modern civilization has discovered or invented, we are almost startled at the grand march of progress. A hundred years ago the people were dependent upon the pack-horse, the patient, plodding ox-team, the old-fashioned wain or "prairie-schooner," the keel-boat, barge, pirogue, etc., to remove their goods from one part of the country to another. If they had occasion to travel, it was on foot or horseback, or in these primitive land vehicles or equally primitive water craft. Both were perilous in the extreme. The forest trails were beset by dangers of many kinds. Wild beasts and savage men lurked in every thicket and behind almost every tree; while the frail vessels that floated down the rivers were exposed to wreck, and to attack from the Indians in ambush along the shore. Dearly, very dearly, many of the emigrant boats on the western rivers paid for their attempts to navigate them without sufficient armament to defend them against attack.

There were two routes of travel from the old settled country along the Atlantic seaboard to the wilderness country west of the Alleghenies, viz: across the mountainious region by way of Cumberland Gap; the other by boat down the Ohio river. For a score or two of years after Daniel Boone crossed the mountains to explore the "unknown country," all who emigrated to the West had no other mode of transportation. As we contrast the rapid and luxurious mode of travel of to-day, with a train of pack-horses crossing the mountains over the "Wilderness Road" from Philadelphia or Baltimore to Lexington, Ky., then the metropolis of the West, or a keel-boat
voyage from Pittsburgh to the falls of the Ohio, we are almost ready to believe that a hundred centuries, instead of a hundred years, stand between then and now.

Of the primitive mode of travel and transportation, this article is intended to be descriptive of that inaugurated by the navigation of the western rivers. The keel-boat, the pirogue and the barge, were the first vessels to navigate American waters, after the Indian's birch-bark canoe, and their voyages were among the most stirring and exciting of western adventures. Boating commenced on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers almost as early as settlements were made west of the Alleghenies. In 1776, two men, named Gibson and Linn, made a voyage from Pittsburgh to New Orleans and return for military stores for the Revolutionary army. Notwithstanding the many dangers and difficulties that environed them in the long and tedious voyage, their expedition was successful, and they arrived at the Falls of the Ohio in safety, with one hundred and fifty-six kegs of powder on board. This they carried around the rapids by hand, as well as their boats, reloaded the powder in them, and proceeded on their voyage to Pittsburgh, or Fort Pitt, where they arrived in due time, and turned over their precious cargo to the military authorities.

This early attempt at the navigation of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers was followed by others, and soon companies were organized, under bold and courageous men, who made regular voyages. They were attended with great danger, not alone on account of the savages whose hunting ground bordered both rivers, but because of the gangs of outlaws or river pirates, desperate and cruel as any that ever infested the high seas. Thus hedged in on every side by dangers unseen, these hardy bargemen were forced to cultivate all the wariness of the frontiersmen or of the savages themselves, and to adopt a reckless daring and freedom of manner, which they continued to practice long after the causes that produced them had passed away.

The western bargemen were a peculiar people. They were a distinct class, who cared for none and feared none; whose recklessness of habits and laxity of morals rendered them supremely indifferent to the world's opinions and everybody's else. Many stories are told of them wildly extravagant in their conception and highly improbable in their details. Indeed, no story in which the western bargemen figured was to improbable to be narrated, and even believed, and some of the most thrilling were laid at the door of each distinguished member of the whole fraternity. They serve, with all their extravagance and phases of wild adventure, to give an idea of the peculiar characteristic of the men they described, and go to
make up an interesting chapter of that period in the history of western navigation.

The rough life of the western bargemen, charged with peril and danger as it was, presented few inducements to the better class of border men, most of whom courted danger, like Scott’s hero:

“If a path were dangerous known,
The danger’s self were lure alone,”
to engage in the river service. It was full of hazardous adventures, and none but the daring, unsettled portion of frontiersmen cared to undergo the necessary privations and dangers incident to such a life. But to the class that did engage in it, there was an attraction in the unrestrained, irresponsible life which kept the demand for hands fully supplied. The association of such characters brought on frequent collisions among themselves; and fighting, in which the most brutal practices were indulged, was of such common occurrence as to pass without particular comment, and gradually came to be looked upon almost as a pastime. The following, from the commander of a barge, was published in the Navigator of Pittsburgh in 1814:

“Two of my stoutest men having quarreled during the day, while at the oars, and having clinched, had a small round under deck. Hearing noise I ran and parted them, and could appease them in no other way than by granting them permission to take it out on land. Accordingly, at evening, as soon as we dropped anchor, the parties having chosen their stand-by friends, set out from the barge in the jolly-boat and landed on island No. 57, where, after it was agreed that it should be ‘rough and tumble,’ and the signal for parting should be ‘enough,’ the combatants stripped off their jackets, the weather being cold, and, taking their distance, flew at each other most ferociously. Two rounds brought them, fast clinched in each other’s hug, to the ground, when the undermost, finding the thumb of his antagonist removing his eye from its socket, yelled vociferously to the bystanders: ‘Take him off! take him off! He’s gouging me!’ This was done immediately, and the boys got on their feet again, and discovering there was not much harm done, except a bite from the one and a gouge from the other, they retired good-naturedly to the barge again, and, as usual, worked friendly together during the remainder of the voyage.”

Island No. 57, in the Ohio River, was long known as Battle Island in consequence of this “fist duel.” Such encounters were not only common among the boatmen, but the latter often measured strength with the bullies along the shore and at the principal ports where the boats stopped. Thus the landing of a boat at a small river settlement was generally the signal for a drunken debauch and a half dozen fist fights. Shooting and cutting were not
thought of, nor were any weapons used, except such as nature gave them.

The keel-boat and barge for years were the only mode of transportation, as stated, except the pack-horse and wagon, and served the purposes that the steamboat and railroad do now. A keel-boat would carry from twenty to thirty tons, was usually manned by ten hands, principally Canadian-French, with a captain or master, or, as termed in the Canadian lingo, "patroon." The barges were much larger, and frequently had from forty to fifty men, including a captain or patroon. They carried fifty to sixty, and even a hundred tons. The difficulties of a voyage up the river from New Orleans commenced in earnest after passing Natchez, Miss. The winding course of the river formed many eddies in the sharp bends, and these were to be guarded against, and every advantage taken of the currents. The voyage of a keel-boat or barge down the river was fun and pastime, compared to the slow, tedious passage up stream. The following extract, written by John James Audobon, the celebrated American ornithologist, very accurately describes an up-river voyage about the beginning of the present century:

"The men are ordered to take their stations and lay hold of their oars, for the river must be crossed, it being seldom possible to double such a point and proceed along the same shore. The boat is crossing, its head standing to the current, which is, however, too strong for the rowers; and when the other side of the river has been reached, it has drifted, perhaps, a quarter of a mile. The men are by this time exhausted, and as we shall suppose it to be twelve o'clock, fasten the boat to a tree on the shore. A small glass of whiskey is given to each, when they cook and eat their dinner, and after resting from their fatigue for an hour, re-commence their labors. The boat is again seen slowly ascending the stream. It has reached the lower end of a sand-bar, along the edge of which it is propelled by means of long poles, if the bottom be hard. The men, called bowmen, remain at the prow to assist in concert with the steersman, in managing the boat and keeping its head right against the current. The rest place themselves on the land-side of the footway of the vessel, put one end of their poles on the ground and the other against their shoulders, and push with all their might. As each of the men reaches the stern, he crosses to the other side, runs along it, and comes again to the land-ward side of the bow, where he re-commences operations. The barge, in the meantime, is ascending at a rate of not exceeding one mile in the hour. The bar is at length passed, and as the shore in sight is straight on both sides, and the current uniformly strong, the poles are laid aside, and the men, being equally divided, those on the river-side take to the oars, while
those on the land-side lay hold of the branches of willows or other trees, and thus slowly propel the boat. Here and there, however, the trunk of a fallen tree, partly lying on the bank and partly projecting beyond it, impedes their progress and requires to be doubled. This is performed by striking into it the iron points of the poles and gaff-hooks, and so pull around it. The sun is now quite low, and the barge is again secured in the best harbor within reach for the night, after having accomplished a distance of perhaps fifteen miles.* The next day the wind proves favorable, the sail is set (every boat was provided with a mast and square sail), the boat takes all advantages, and, meeting with no accident, has ascended thirty miles—perhaps double that distance. The next day comes with a different aspect, the wind is dead ahead, the shores are without trees of any kind, and the cane on the bank is so thick and stout that not even the cordelles can be used. This occasions a halt. The time is not altogether lost, as most of the men are provided with rifles, and betake themselves to the woods in search of deer, bears and turkeys that are generally abundant there. Three days may pass before the wind changes, and the advantages gained on the previous days are forgotten. Again the boat proceeds, but passing over a shallow place runs on a log, swings with the current, but hangs fast with her lee-side almost under water. Now for the poles! All hands are on deck, bustling and pushing. At length, toward sunset, the boat is once more afloat, and is again taken to the shore, where the wearied crew pass another night.”

This was the usual experience from New Orleans to the Falls of the Ohio, a voyage that occupied from three to six months, according to the weather and other good or bad fortune. A barge that came up in three months, it was considered, had performed a wonderful feat. Audobon knew whereof he wrote, for he made a voyage in 1810, such as he describes in the above extract, and could speak of it from personal experience; and such was the mode of navigation until superseded by the steamboat.

In the early navigation of the western rivers, not the least of the dangers to which the hardy bargemen were exposed, as already incidentally mentioned, were the boat-wreckers or river pirates. These buccaneers infested the rivers in many places, notably along the north shore of the Ohio, between the mouth of the Wabash and the Mississippi. A gang of these freebooters had their rendezvous near the site of old Fort Massae, in Southern Illinois, and they considered the boatmen their legitimate property, and preyed upon them accordingly. They had different meth-
ods of luring the unsuspecting boatmen to destruction. Usually they would invite the crew of a boat ashore to play a game of cards,* and in the play cheat them, sometimes out of all they had. If this plan did not succeed, they would offer their services to pilot the boat or boats through some difficult place in the river and then wreck it; or from the shore they would pretend to give directions for avoiding danger, which, if followed, would run the boat into it. If all these devices failed, they would sneak into the boat at night, when all hands were asleep, or when all were ashore, and bore holes in the bottom, or dig the caulking out of it. When a boat, from any cause, was found to be sinking, the pirates would come out in their skiffs and canoes, and with a great show of sympathy for the unfortunate boatmen, offer to assist in saving the goods from the wreck. If their offer was accepted, they would load their craft, and row up the little creeks into the swamps and lagoons, where all trace of them was lost. If any hardy boatman had the courage to go in pursuit of the ruffians, it was the last ever seen or heard of him.

One of the most noted of these western buccaneers was a Col. Fluger, known to the bargemen by the abridged cognomen of "Col. Plug." He was captain of a band of pirates that operated about the mouth of Cache Creek, near the present city of Cairo, in Illinois, and was one of the most notorious and desperate known along the rivers. He was born in New Hampshire, and finally left it for the good of the community, and in order to retain his personal liberty. He had a wife, a Spanish lady, who bore the unique title of "Mrs. Pluggy." For years Col. Fluger followed his nefarious business, and became a terror to boatmen. How many boats were lost, cargoes stolen, and men murdered through his agencies, are to-day unknown to the world. But he did not always escape without punishment. The *Western Review* of January, 1830, contained the following of Col. Plug:

"A boat from Louisville had received rough usage from Plug's band the year before, and accordingly, on their next descent, the crew formed a scheme for revenge. Before arriving at Plug's domain, several of the crew left the boat and quietly stole down the river bank to the landing, and there concealed themselves. The boat, with its small crew, was quietly harbored, the men hospitably received, and invited to join in the usual game of cards. Scarcely had they seated themselves and placed their money before them when Plug's signal whistle for an onset sounded in their ears. The reserve corps of bargemen also heard it, knew its import, and rushed to the rescue. The battle was quickly over. Three of Plug's men were

* Nearly all boatmen had a passion for card-playing.
thrown into the river, and the rest fled, leaving their brave commander a prisoner. Resistance did not avail him. Those ruthless bargemen stripped him to the skin, and, forcing him to embrace a sapling, they bound him immovably to it. Then seizing the rawhide, they applied it until they tired of the exertion, when they left him with his troublesome thoughts, and a still more troublesome host of mosquitoes, which sallied forth to feast upon his naked back in myriads. Mrs. Pluggy, finding her bower lonely without her lord and master, went forth to seek him. Closely embracing the tree, and covered from any immodest exposure of his person by a gauzy cloud of mosquito wings, she found him. Clasping her hands, she cried, in her un-English dialect: 'Yasu Cree! O carrissimo sposo, what for, like von dem fool, 'you hug zat tree and let ze marengoes eat up all your sweet brud?' All the answer she received for her kind solicitude was an invitation to emigrate to an extremely warm climate.'

Col. Plug finally met his just deserts, and died with his boots on. True to his criminal calling, he was in a boat one day whose crew had gone ashore for a short time, engaged in digging the caulking out of the bottom, when a severe storm suddenly arose, tore the boat from its moorings, and drove it into the middle of the river, where it sank to the bot-
horn,* something like unto the horn of the wild bull of Switzerland, which has been immortalized in verse by Gen. Wm O. Butler, as follows:

"O, boatman! wind that horn again,
    For never did the list'ning air
Upon its lambent bosom bear
    So wild, so soft, so sweet a strain!
What though thy notes are sad and few,
    By every simple boatman blown,
Yet is each pulse to nature true,
    And melody in every tone.
How oft, in boyhood's joyous day,
    Undmindful of the lapsing hours,
I've loitered on my homeward way
    By wild Ohio's banks of flowers;
While some lone boatman from the deck
    Poured his soft numbers to that tide
As if to charm from storm and wreck
    The boat where all his fortunes ride!
Delighted nature drank the sound,
    Enchanted, Echo bore it round
In whispers soft and softer still,
    From hill to plain, and plain to hill,
Till e'en the thoughtless, frolic boy,
    Elate with hope and wild with joy,
Who gamboled by the river's side,
And sporting with the fretting tide,
Feels something new pervade his breast,
    Change his light steps, repress his jest,
Bends o'er the flood his eager ear
To catch the sounds far off, yet dear—
Drinks the sweet draught, but knows not why
The tear of rapture fills his eye.
And can he now, to manhood grown,
Tell why those notes, simple and lone,
As on the ravished ear they fell,
Bind every sense in magic spell?
There is a tide of feeling given
To all on earth, its fountain heaven,

Beginning with the dewy flower,
    Just ope'd in Flora's vernal bower—
Rising creations orders through,
    With loud murmur, brighter hue—
That tide is sympathy! its ebb and flow
Give life its hues, its joys, and woe.
Music, the master-spirit that can move
Its waves to war, or lull them into love—
Can cheer the sinking sailor mid the wave,
And bid the warrior on! nor fear the grave.
Inspire the fainting pilgrim on his road,
And elevate his soul to claim his God.
Then, boatmen, wind that horn again!
Though much of sorrow mark its strain,
Yet are its notes to sorrow dear;
What though they wake fond memory's tear!
Tears are sad memory's sacred feast,
And rapture oft her chosen guest."

Mike Fink had heard extravagant stories of New Orleans, and he longed to visit a place, where, as he had heard, the people spoke French, and wore their Sunday clothes every day of the week. He embraced the first opportunity to make a voyage thither, and from an humble apprentice on a Western 'barge, he became not only one of the most expert, but one of the most notorious bargemen on the Western waters. He was as proficient in the use of the rifle as he was in navigating a "broadhorn,*" and when the rivers were below the boating stage, he occupied his time in shooting, then one of the most desirable manly accomplishments on the border, and so proficient did he become in the use of the rifle that he was acknowledged the crack shot

*The Western barges were called broadhorns.
wherever known. Shooting matches were then a common pastime among frontiersmen, and the prize to the best shots, a beef.† Mike Fink never missed a shooting match when it was in his power to attend it, and whatever part of the beef he won was always sold to the highest bidder, and with the proceeds, Mike "treated the crowd."

Many incidents are related of Mike Fink in frontier history. So many that they have invested him with peculiar interest, and doubtless have made him the "hero of fields his valor never won," but enough has been authenticated to give these tales a foundation in fact. He did not always confine himself to harmless jokes and innocent pastimes, but often resorted to mean tricks, and even to crimes, to gratify his low and depraved instincts. The following will illustrate this trait:

"As his boat floated down the river one day, a negro came down to the river bank to look at it go by. Mike's keen observation led him to notice the negro's heel, which was peculiar in its excessive length (the negro was barefooted), and quick as thought he raised his rifle and fired, the bullet tearing away a part of the

†The beef was butchered and divided into five parts—the four quarters and the hide and tallow, the latter being designated the fifth quarter, and was always the first choice. When Mike Fink was present, the fifth quarter was allotted to him with a contest. The choice for the other parts was decided by lot. exposed heel. For this 'practical joke' he was arraigned by the law-officers at St. Louis, but there is no record that he was punished. His defense was that 'the fellow couldn't wear a genteel boot, and he wanted to fix it so he could.'

The law was defied by these audacious bargemen, and notwithstanding they were charged with the whole catalogue of crimes, from murder down, it was found impossible to bring them to punishment. A writer in the Western Souvenir for July, 1829, stated that he had seen the records of the case in St. Louis, of Mike shooting away the negro's heel, and it was as given above.

An incident of Mike's expertness with the rifle is thus related of him:

"His boat was one day lying-to along the Indiana shore, when that now magnificent State was an Indian territory, and he had gone ashore in pursuit of game. As he was creeping along with the stealthy tread of a cat, his eye caught sight of a fine buck quietly browsing at no great distance. Repriming his rifle and picking his flint, he essayed to steal upon his game. Just when he had reached the spot from which he intended to take aim, he discovered a powerful Indian bent upon the same errand as himself. With the quickness of thought Mike dropped behind a tree before the Indian discovered him, and keeping his eye fixed on the savage, awaited developments. In a few moments the savage halted within
fifty paces of the deer, and leveled his gun. Instantly Mike presented his own rifle at the savage, and at the flash from the latter's gun, he pulled trigger, when the Indian, with a yell, fell dead at the same instant with the deer. In telling the circumstance, Mike was wont to say it was 'killing two birds with one stone.'"

Another of Mike's "practical jokes," by which he supplied his larger with fresh meat, is told of him as follows:

One day, as his boat glided down the beautiful Ohio, he noticed a fine flock of sheep grazing on the river bank, and he determined to have some mutton, but it was against his principles to pay for anything that was to be obtained without it; so he formed his plan. There was a large eddy in the bend near the sheep, and as nightfall was at hand, he landed his boat in the eddy and tied up for the night. He had in his cargo several bladders of Scotch snuff. He opened one of these, and taking out a handful, went ashore, and while his men caught several of the sheep, Mike rubbed their faces very thoroughly with the snuff. He then returned to his boat, and sent one of his men in a great hurry to the owner of the sheep to come down and see what was the matter with them. Coming down hastily, the owner beheld a portion of his sheep leaping, bleating, rubbing their noses against the ground and against each other, and, upon the whole, acting very strangely. Sorely puzzled, he asked Mike if he knew what was the matter with them.

"You don't know?" inquired Mike, very gravely.

"I do not," replied the owner.

"Did you ever hear of the black murrain?" asked Mike, in a confidential whisper.

"Yes," said the sheep-owner in a terrified reply.

"Well, that's it," said Mike. "All the sheep up river's got it dreadful. Dyin' like rotten dogs—hundreds a day."

"You don't say so!" returned the victim; "and is there no cure for it?"

"Only one as I knows on," was the reply. "You see, the murrain's dreadful catchin', and if you don't git them away as is got it, they'll kill the whole flock. Better shoot 'em right off."

"But no man could single out the infected sheep and shoot them from among the flock," said the gentleman.

"My name's Mike Fink," curtly replied Mike.

This was sufficient. The owner begged Mike to shoot the infected sheep and throw them into the river. This was exactly what Mike wanted, but it would not do to appear too eager, so he pretended to resist. "It mout be a mistake," he said. "They'll may be git well. He didn't like to shoot a man's sheep on his say so. He'd better go and ask the neighbors if it was the murrain shore 'nuff."
The gentleman insisted, and finally offered Mike a couple of gallons of old peach brandy if he would do it. That was a temptation the notorious bargeman could not resist; he shot the sheep and threw them into the river at a spot where they would be sure to float into the eddy, and received his brandy. As soon as it grew dark his men jumped into the water, hauled the sheep aboard, dressed them, and before daylight had them packed away, and was floating on down stream, apparently in all the innocence of the just.

Mike Fink’s long and open defiance of the law eventually raised such a feeling of indignation against him that a good, round reward was offered for his capture. For a time he eluded the clutches of the officers, but finally he allowed himself to be arrested to accommodate a friend. One day, when his boat was moored at the wharf at Louisville, Ky., an old friend of Mike’s, who had attained to the dignity of a constable, came to him; pleaded the necessities of his family, begged Mike to let him take him a prisoner, as in all probability he (Mike) would escape conviction, while he (the constable) would receive the much-needed reward. The rest of the story is thus told by one of the early writers of western history:

“Mike felt at home nowhere but in his boat and among his men; if the constable would take him and his men in the yawl they would go. It was the only chance, and the constable consented. A long, coupled wagon, drawn by oxen, was procured, and went down the hill at Third street for Mike’s yawl. The road, for it was not then a street, was very steep and very muddy. The boat, however, was set upon the wagon, and Mike and his men, with their long poles, were put aboard, Mike in the stern, as if for an aquatic excursion. The ascent was laborious, and when, perhaps, half way up the hill, Mike, in stentorian tones, shouted to his men: ‘Set poles!’ and with the precision of well-drilled soldiers on dress parade, the end of every pole was set in the thick mud. ‘Back her!’ roared Mike, and down the hill went wagon, oxen, yawl, and men. Mike had reconsidered the matter, and determined not to go to court. When they reached the bottom of the hill, another parley was held, and Mike was again overpowered by the persuasive eloquence of his friend, the constable, and the ascent again commenced. This time they had nearly reached the top of the hill when the same orders were given by Mike, and as faithfully obeyed by his men. A third attempt, upon the principle, perhaps, of its being the charm, was successful, and Mike was ‘landed’ at the court house. As the constable had predicted, he was acquitted for lack of sufficient evidence to convict him, and he and his men returned in triumph to the boat.”

Mike Fink was not an isolated character. He was but a type of a
class, one of the most notorious, perhaps, but still a type of a numerous class—the Western bargemen. Upon the introduction of steamboats on the Western rivers, the bargemen, like Othello, “found their occupation gone.” The first steamboat passed down the Ohio and into the Mississippi river, mooring at the bank where the city of Cairo (Illinois) now stands, on the 18th of December, 1811. At that time it was estimated that there were thirty or more barges plying regularly on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, the largest of which had a capacity not to exceed one hundred tons burden. But with the introduction of steam navigation the number of barges and keel-boats began to decrease, and eventually disappeared, in down river voyages. At this day barges are never seen on the Western rivers, except in tow of steamers.

The final fate of Mike Fink may not be termed an inappropriate conclusion to this article. When driven from his trade by the introduction of steam navigation, unable to give up his free, wild life, he, together with two of his boon companions, Carpenter and Talbot, joined Henry and Ashley’s company of Missouri trappers. In 1822 they proceeded up the Missouri river to the mouth of the Yellowstone, where a fort was built, and from which point parties of hunters and trappers were sent out in every direction. Mike Fink and his two companions, with nine others formed one of these parties. While on one of their hunts Mike and Carpenter had a fierce quarrel, though previously to that they had been the staunchest friends. Through the instrumentality of mutual friends, their quarrel was made up and things smoothed over between them.

Carpenter was quite as good a shot with the rifle as Fink, and it had been a favorite pastime with them to place a tin cup of whiskey on the head of one, and the other to shoot it off at a distance of seventy yards. One day they talked over the matter of their differences, and by way of ratifying their newly-made compact, agreed to indulge in one of their unique shooting matches—at the tin cup of whiskey. They tossed up a copper for the first shot and Mike won it. Carpenter believed that he would be killed, but he scorned to refuse the test, and thereby lay himself open to the imputation of cowardice. But so impressed was he that Mike intended to kill him, that he made a will and bequeathed his few belongings to Talbot, including a pair of pistols. The trial took place and Carpenter’s forebodings where realized—Fink shot him dead on the spot. In that wild country they were beyond the reach of the strong arm of the law, and for the time Mike went unpunished, but one day in a drunken fit, he boasted that he killed Carpenter purposely, and was glad of it. Talbot instantly drew one of Carpenter’s pistols and
shot him through the heart. Shortly after this Talbot was drowned in attempting to swim the Titan river.

Thus perished the notorious trio of Western bargemen.

WILLIAM HENRY PERRIN.

KENTUCKY—EARLY HISTORY.

EARLY-TIME KENTUCKY GOVERNORS, WITH THEIR TIME OF SERVICE.

Previous to the year 1750, the word Kentucky did not appear upon the pages of American history. Before that year none of our rivers, mountains, counties or States bore that name. But about that time, one Thomas Walker explored two of the principal valleys that are now in the State of Kentucky. The stream that passed through one of these valleys, he called Cumberland river, perhaps because it had its source in or near the Cumberland Mountains, or possibly because portions of the valley were not remote from those mountains; and the stream that passed through the other valley he called Louisa river, for reasons which I am unable to give. However, in a few brief years, this name was lost and that of Kentucky river was substituted for it, and has invariably retained it to this day. These streams were doubtless previously known by their Indian names, but what they were I cannot say. Both rivers are tributaries of the Ohio, the Kentucky emptying in the Ohio at Carrollton, a few miles above “The Falls,” and the Cumberland mingling its waters with the Ohio at Smithland, many miles below “The Falls.”

At the date of the Declaration of American Independence, while Virginia was in process of passing from its colonial to its statehood condition, that State claimed and exercised ownership and jurisdiction over the territory extending from the Chesapeake Bay to the Mississippi river; that such was the fact as to ownership and jurisdiction, the “Ancient Dominion” organized and established the county of Kentucky with boundaries embracing all the territory that now includes and has included Kentucky since its admission into the Union of States.

Kentucky county, Virginia, maintained its organization as such from 1776 until 1781, when all that portion of it west of the Cumberland Mountains was divided into the three counties of Jefferson, Fayette and Logan, Louisville being established as the county seat of the first named; Lexington of Fayette county, and Danville the county seat of Lincoln county. These three counties were represented in the legislature of Virginia until 1792, when Kentucky was made one of the American States; and they were also represented in the Convention of Virginia, called to
meet together in 1788, to ratify the Constitution of the United States. But while the people of these three counties were "part and parcel" of the "Old Dominion," territorially and otherwise, that is, from 1781 to 1792, there grew up among them a spirit of discord and contention; they became dissatisfied and impatient under the restraints of the government, and restive under the control of the mother State; so much so, as to induce the holding of nine conventions, all looking to the speedy organization and permanent establishment of a separate State government; but none of these conventions, held at different times and places, were able to secure the endorsement of Virginia of their proceedings of any of these conventions, from the first one held in 1784, until 1790; in short, Virginia would not give Kentucky permission to form a State government until consent was given the convention that met in July, 1790, when incipient measures were adopted looking to the accomplishment of that purpose, and in which they succeeded in 1792, by adopting a Constitution which met with the favor both of Virginia and of Congress. But as Virginia furnished all the territory to make the new State, "without fee or reward," there were not a few who thought it quite reasonable that the mother State's consent to the arrangement should as least be asked, and if possible, obtained.

And thus it was that Kentucky became a free, full-grown, independent, sovereign State—indeed and sovereign in a qualified sense—a State no longer owing special allegiance to the mother State, but one exercising all the authority and having all the powers and jurisdiction of any other State, even though it were one of "the original thirteen."

Then it seems that Kentucky undeniably became a State in 1792, and if so, a Governor would soon be required and two United States Senators would be in demand. The former was secured by means of a popular election, according to the Constitution of the State, which resulted in the choice of Gen. Isaac Shelby, the hero of King's Mountain of Revolutionary fame. The Constitution of the United States, which was then only three years old, made United States Senators elective by State Legislatures; and the first exercise of the powers and duties of the Kentucky Legislature in this regard, resulted in the choice of Col. John Edwards and Col. John Brown, both officers in the Revolutionary war, and both Virginians.

I am rather rashly interpreting the opportunity before me into a full permission to tell some things that I know about the Governor and United States Senators that graced the history of Kentucky, during the first generation of the exercise of Statehood powers, by the first-born western State under the Constitution,
that is, the Commonwealth, as developed on the "dark and bloody ground," from 1792 to 1830.

"There were giants in those days," it has been said, and I take this occasion to repeat and make good the saying.

**EARLY-TIME KENTUCKY GOVERNORS, WITH THEIR TIME OF SERVICE.**

Gen. Isaac Shelby served from 1792 to 1796.

Col. James Garrard served from 1796 to 1804.

Col. Christopher Greenup served from 1804 to 1808.

Gen. Charles Scott served from 1808 to 1812.

Gen. Isaac Shelby served again from 1812 to 1816.

Col. George Madison was elected in 1816, but soon died.

Col. Gabriel Slaughter served from 1816 to 1820.

Gen. John Adair served from 1820 to 1824.

Gen. Joseph Desha served from 1824 to 1828.

Gen. Thomas Metcalfe served from 1828 to 1832.

General Isaac Shelby, of Revolutionary fame, was the first Governor of Kentucky, elected in 1792 and re-elected in 1812; was better known as the hero of "King's Mountain," and as "Kentucky's war-Governor." He was born near Hagerstown, Maryland, December 11, 1750, and died in Lincoln county, Kentucky, July 18, 1826. His first military service was rendered in the Dunmore war in 1774, in the sanguinary battle of Point Pleasant, fought by General Andrew Lewis in October of said year. His father commanded a company in said battle.

General Shelby early entered the Revolutionary army, and served long and well under Generals Washington, Greene and Marion. He served as a member of the North Carolina Legislature, in 1781-82, which body tendered him a resolution of thanks and voted him a sword in commendation of the prowess and soldierly qualities displayed at "King's Mountain." His services in the war of 1812 also secured him a gold medal. In 1788 Gen. Shelby located in Kentucky, whose people were then taking measures to organize themselves into a new State of the American Union. He patriotically identified himself at once with the interests of the embryo State, and soon attained to a high degree of popularity among the people, so that he was elected Governor at the first election, with scarcely any opposition. Gen. Shelby was elected the second time in 1812, and during his second term was emphatically a "war-Governor," co-operating with General Harrison in raising an army for service on our northern frontiers, which participated in the battle of the Thames; also at the siege of Fort Meigs, and at the massacre of the river Raisin where, Gen. Winchester commanded. Gen. Shelby, Gen. Green Clay, Gen. Adair, Gen. Desha,
Col. Johnson and other Kentucky commanders, acquired laurels not a few under Gen. Harrison on our north western frontiers.

Col. James Garrard, the second Governor of Kentucky, elected in 1796, was a Virginian, an officer of the Revolutionary War; afterwards a member of the Legislature of Virginia, where he warmly advocated religious freedom. He was born in Stafford county, January 14, 1749, and early became prominent in Kentucky. In 1782 he located near Paris, in Bourbon county, and was often elected a member of the State Legislature, and died at Mount Lebanon, Bourbon county, January 17, 1822.

Governor Garrard was a man of large influence and extensive popularity, so much so that he was elected for the second time governor of the State, that event occurring in the year 1800. Settling at an early period in Kentucky, he acquired large landed interests while yet land was cheap and the market overstocked. Governor Garrard was much in public life, and maintained a good standing with the people of Kentucky to the end of his second gubernatorial term, which terminated in 1804. But few of the early-time Kentuckians whose public career was characterized by a higher degree of integrity and usefulness. He died aged seventy-three years.

Colonel Christopher Greenup, the third Governor of Kentucky, was elected to that position in 1804, and served four years, or until near the close of 1808. Governor Greenup was a Virginian, and a soldier and officer in the Revolutionary army, born in 1750, and died at Frankfort, Kentucky, April 27, 1818, aged sixty-eight years. At the close of the Revolution, Col. Greenup removed to Kentucky, and was soon after appointed to the office of Clerk of the District Court, and served as a member of the State Legislature, also as Clerk of the State Senate, and was a member of Congress from 1793 to 1797. He was elected to the honorable position of Presidential Elector, and cast one of the Presidential votes of Kentucky for James Madison in 1809.

Governor Greenup was a popular and influential chief magistrate of the State, was a man of undoubted talents and patriotism, eminently useful to the early settlers of the State, and had the reputation of being an excellent lawyer, and a statesman and politician whose counsels it was generally safe to follow.

General Charles Scott was the fourth Governor of Kentucky, elected in 1808. He was born in Cumberland county, Virginia, in 1733, was a subordinate officer at Braddock’s defeat, near the mouth of Turtle Creek, on the banks of the Monongahela River, in July, 1755, probably attached to the Colonial contingent of Braddock’s army, being of the regiment enlisted by Col. Joshua Fry,
who was an Englishman that had been a professor of mathematics at William and Mary College, and also a member of the House of Burgesses of Virginia, being the same force of which George Washington was Lieutenant-Colonel, and whose commander he was sometimes, after the death of Colonel Fry, who died at Fort Cumberland, near the mouth of Wills Creek, while on a military expedition for service in 1754, against western hostile Indians and French, Col. Innis attaining the command on Col. Fry’s death, before Braddock’s defeat, he being the immediate successor of Col. Fry in command of this regiment, having aided in recruiting it.

Gen. Charles Scott, holding only a captain’s commission, raised and commanded the first company placed in the revolutionary army south of the James River. He entered the Revolutionary War as early as 1776, was in the battles of Trenton and Monmouth; was made a brigadier-general in 1777; fought with General Wayne at the storming of Stony Point in 1779; was captured in Charleston, South Carolina, in 1780, and not exchanged until near the close of the Revolutionary War, in some of whose battles he particularly distinguished himself.

Gen. Charles Scott emigrated to Kentucky in 1785, and settled in Woodford county. He soon displayed a high style of soldierly and patriotic qualities by early engaging vigorously in Indian warfare for the protection of the exposed frontier settlers. In 1790 Gen. Scott, in cooperation with Gen. Harmar, organized a military force to operate against the hostile Indians along the Ohio River and in the valley of the Scioto, and took command of it himself. He was also in command of the Kentucky levies as a brigadier-general at the defeat of General St. Clair, November 4th, 1791; and in May and June of the same year he had commanded seven hundred and fifty mounted Kentuckians, raised by direction of the Kentucky Board of War, for service against the hostile Indians in the Wabash Valley. The Board of War consisted of Gen. Charles Scott, Gen. Isaac Shelby, Col. Benjamin Logan, Col. John Brown, and Judge Harrie Inness. It was a popular board, and an excess of soldiers volunteered. Gen. Scott at once took command, and started them on the march, crossing the Ohio River at the mouth of the Kentucky on May 23, 1791, and reached the Wabash June 1, 1791. Col. John Hardin and Col. James Wilkinson were of this expedition, and both did much to make it a decided success under the chief command of General Scott, who, before autumn, disbanded his army. And in 1794 General Scott commanded a volunteer army of 1,600 men in Wayne’s battle with the Indians under Blue Jacket, on the Maumee, when the enemy was totally defeated
in the battle of "Fallen Timbers," in August of said year. Gen. Scott was second in command of Wayne's army, and of him the commander-in-chief said that "his bravery and conduct merited his highest approbation."

Gen. Scott was elected a Presidential Elector at four different Presidential elections, being first elected in 1793. As above stated, he was elected Governor of Kentucky in 1808, and his term closed in 1812, and he was succeeded in that office by Gen. Isaac Shelby, the eminent "War Governor of Kentucky." The death of Gen. Scott occurred October 22d, 1820, aged eighty-seven years.

Col. George Madison was a native of Virginia, born in that State in the year 1763, but removed at an early date to Kentucky, and when only seventeen years old entered into the military service on the frontiers against the Indians; was in several battles; commanded a company of Kentucky mounted volunteers; was a major in St. Clair's army in 1791, and was wounded near Fort St. Clair. He also entered the military service in the war of 1812; was in the battle of Frenchtown January 18th, 1813; was captured at the River Raisin January 22d, 1813, and served his State as Auditor of Public Accounts for twenty years.

At the regular election in Kentucky in 1816, Col. George Madison was elected Governor of the State for a four years' term, which was to terminate in 1820, but he died in a few weeks after his election, and before his inauguration, at Paris, in Bourbon county, Kentucky, October 14th, 1816, the duties of the office devolving upon Col. Slaughter, the Lieutenant-Governor, who was accordingly inaugurated. Col. Madison was a brother of Bishop Madison, of the diocese of Virginia.

Col. Gabriel Slaughter was a native of Virginia, born in 1767, removed at an early period to Kentucky, was frequently honored by the voters of that State with an election to membership in the Legislature of said commonwealth. Col. Slaughter participated in the battle of New Orleans as the colonel commanding a Kentucky regiment, and was highly commended for gallant conduct on that glorious battlefield, where a brilliant victory was won on January 8th, 1815, by Gen. Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee.

Col. Slaughter was elected to the office of Lieutenant-Governor at the same election in 1816 when Col. George Madison succeeded to the Governorship of Kentucky, as above stated, but dying in a few weeks after the election, and before qualifying by taking the oath of office, or by inauguration, the duties of Governor devolved upon the Lieutenant-Governor, who thereupon, being duly inaugurated, and taking the oath of office, continued to serve as acting Governor to the end of the term of Governor Madison, which expired near the close of the year 1820. Governor Slaughter died in Mercer
county, Kentucky, September 19th, 1830, aged sixty-three years.

Gen. John Adair was a revolutionary soldier, born in Chester county, South Carolina, in 1758, removed to Kentucky in 1787; was a major under Generals St. Clair and Wilkinson in 1791, against the northwestern Indians; he fought the savages commanded by the Miami chief, "Little Turtle," near Fort St. Clair, November 6th, 1792; was lieutenant-colonel under Gen. Charles Scott in 1793; served as a volunteer aide to Governor Shelby at the battle of the Thames, October 5th, 1813; received the appointment of brigadier-general of Kentucky militia in November, 1814, and commanded the Kentucky troops under Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans with no small distinction. Gen. Adair was frequently a member of the State Legislature, and sometimes speaker of that body. He also served as United States Senator in 1805-06, and in the popular branch of Congress in 1831-33; was a member of the Constitutional convention, and also Register of the Land Office, and Governor of the State, serving in that office from 1820 to 1824. He died at Harrodsburg, Kentucky, May 19, 1840, aged eighty-two years. He was appointed a general in the army, served on the military committees in Congress, and displayed a great fondness generally for military affairs.

Gen. Joseph Desha emigrated from Pennsylvania to Kentucky in 1781. He was a native of Pennsylvania, born in that State December 9th, 1768. In 1794 he served in the army of Gen. Anthony Wayne, as a volunteer to fight the northwestern Indians that were concentrating on the Maumee River with hostile purposes, under the leadership of Blue Jacket, the great Shawanese chief, who, it was feared, would be aided by Little Turtle, the Miami chief, of whose fighting qualities he had obtained some knowledge in former campaigns.

Gen. Desha had some experience also as a civilian, having been frequently chosen a member of the State Legislature; also a member of Congress many years. In 1813 he was commissioned a major-general for service on our northern frontiers against the British and Indians. He displayed specially heroic qualities at the battle of the Thames, and was always patriotic. His services in Congress included the twelve years from 1807 to 1819, and his gubernatorial term continued from 1824 to 1828. Governor Desha had a patriotic brother, who held a seat in Congress from 1827 to 1831, and was a general in our army in 1814. Governor Desha died at Georgetown, Kentucky, October 13, 1842, aged seventy-four years.

Gen. Thomas Metcalfe was a Virginian, born in Fauquier county, March 20, 1780, and emigrated to Kentucky with his parents in his youth, and settled in Fayette county.
England's oppression of the people of the United States was the topic of his public addresses when he first exercised his gifts as a public speaker, war being at that time about to be declared against the mother country. Gen. Metcalfe, being then but a mere youth, made haste to enter the military service, which he did with a captain's commission in his pocket and a captain's command subject to his orders. He and his command distinguished themselves at Fort Meigs in 1813, as well as at other points on our northern border.

After the close of the war, Captain Metcalfe served some years in the Kentucky Legislature, and from 1819 to 1828 he was a member of Congress, and held a seat in the United States Senate later in life, also in the State Senate, and was also the acting head and president of the Board of Internal Improvements later on.

Gen. Thomas Metcalfe was elected a full gubernatorial term in 1828, and died in Nicholas county, Kentucky, August 18, 1855, then seventy-five years old.

ISAAC SMUCKER.

THE BENCH AND BAR OF NEW YORK.

HON. WILLIAM FULLERTON.

Among the older living members of the bar of New York who are still in active practice, none is more prominent than Judge William Fullerton, of this city. He was born at Minnissink, Orange county, on May 1st, 1817. His grandmother, on his father's side, was one of the few who survived the dread ful Indian massacre at Wyoming, and she was among the captives, but, although only twelve years of age, succeeded in escaping with some of the others, and fled into the almost unknown wilderness among the mountains of the Wyoming Valley, reaching at last a point on the Delaware where now reposes the prosperous little city of Port Jervis. She grew up strong in character and constitution, and reached the age of eighty years, not only respected, but almost venerated in that community. Of such sturdy stock is Judge Fullerton descended. His father was a farmer at the old home, and there the son prepared himself for college, still doing his part of the farm duties, as was customary in those times, and graduated from Union College in 1837 with high honors. He supported himself while in college by teaching, and also subsequently while studying law. His admission to the bar was in 1840, and he immediately thereafter commenced practice in Goshen, then as now the county seat of Orange county, from whence have come many distin-
guished practitioners. He afterward removed to Newburgh, in the same county, and was soon enjoying an extensive practice, taking part in a great many of the most important cases tried in that section.

At this time (1852) he was retained in a case of great importance in the Second Judicial District of the State. His opponent was none other than the celebrated Charles O'Conor, even at that time a leader at the bar. The trial took place in Brooklyn, and was a conspicuous victory for Judge Fullerton. Mr. O'Conor was so impressed by the determination and marked ability displayed by his victorious young adversary that he not only sought him out and congratulated, but then and there invited him to enter into a partnership in New York. This was accepted, and soon thereafter he removed to the city of New York, where from the first he showed his ability to an extent that was subsequently to place him in the front rank of his profession.

Judge Fullerton has been in the active practice of his profession for nearly forty years, and probably no other member has tried as many important cases. Among the profession, especially since the death of Hon. James T. Brady, Judge Fullerton has been conceded the position of the ablest jury lawyer at the bar of the metropolis. His knowledge of, and ability to read, human nature are phenomenal, and together with his ability in debate and quickness in repartee, render him a formidable advocate. As has been already mentioned, he is greatest as a jury lawyer, and nearly every one will recall his famous cross-examination of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in the cause of Tilton vs. Beecher, which lasted through the protracted sessions of the courts for over eight days. Some of the most distinguished lawyers of the time were engaged in that trial, and Judge Fullerton's efforts were pronounced by Chas. O'Conor, especially the cross-examination, as the ablest ever undertaken. But it would require volumes to give a complete sketch of Judge Fullerton's active professional life, and it is entirely beyond the scope of a magazine article to present more than a resume.

In 1867, with his friend, the late Chester A. Arthur, he had gone, as was his annual custom, into the wilds of Canada on a fishing expedition, when, entirely unknown to himself, he was appointed Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill a suddenly occurring vacancy, this also at that time making him ex-officio member of the Court of Appeals. He was elected by the people of the district subsequently to the same office without opposition. He added to his reputation as a jurist in the Court of Appeals, and the opinions written by him are considered among the best from that august assemblage.

Judge Fullerton is still in active
practice in New York city in partnership with his brother, S. W. Fullerton, and Charles E. Rushmore. Not only his personal appearance, but his activity and undimmed mental faculties would not lead one to consider him even his present age. He certainly appears much younger, and his arduous duties through these many years have left him still in vigorous manhood.

Aside from his legal duties, Judge Fullerton has found time to cultivate his tastes for agriculture, and in Fairfax county, Virginia, he has a farm and stock that are not only justly a source of pride to him, but a cause of admiration among the people of that section, and the many others who have been to visit them.

He is a man of most generous impulses, and is held in great esteem among his Southern neighbors for his public benefactions. In manner he is a most genial and approachable man, whose professional cares and multitudinous duties have not in the least rendered crabbed or unsociable.

ALBON PLATT MAN.

Albon P. Man, one of the founders of the New York Bar Association, and a prominent advocate of this city, is also one of those of the older members of the profession who still remain in active practice.

The first member of the family in this country was Samuel Man, an Englishman who came to America in the seventeenth century. He left twelve children, who settled among the different colonies. One of these was Ebenezer, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch. He settled before the Revolutionary War in Litchfield county, Connecticut, and during that memorable struggle he was a surgeon in the Connecticut line. His son, Albon Man, the father of Albon P., was born in Litchfield county, Connecticut, and settled in Franklin county, New York, while still young, where he became a physician and surgeon of distinction and wide reputation. He finally extended his practice to Montreal, Plattsburg, and Ogdensburg, sixty miles in either direction from where he lived. Here he was married to Maria, the daughter of Captain Nathaniel Platt, one of General Woodhull's minute men at the battle of Long Island, and one of two brothers who founded Plattsburg subsequent to the close of the War of Independence, where he remained, a man of wealth and influence.

During the war of 1812 the British invaded the town, and his family were obliged to fly for their lives, but he, being too infirm, remained, and bade defiance to the officers who took up their quarters in his house on account of its being one of the most
BENCH AND BAR OF NEW YORK.

commodious and comfortable. He here witnessed the defeat of the British by McDonough on Lake Champlain, resulting in their evacuation of Plattsburg.

Albon P. Man, the descendant of these families, was the oldest son, and was born in Constable, Franklin county, on January 20th, 1811. His early education was received in the schools and academies in Franklin county and Plattsburg. Armed with a letter from Judge Jonas Platt, a relative, he, at the age of nineteen, came to New York City. His letter enabled him to enter the office of William Kent, and here, with Chancellor Kent and Benjamin D. Silliman as preceptors, he found kindly interest and counsel as he pursued his study of the law. At a session of the Supreme Court held at Utica by Judges Savage, Sutherland, and Bronson, on July 5th, 1832, he was admitted to practice. It was on this day that the news of the spread of the cholera from both New York and Montreal along the rivers was announced. The court adjourned as soon as possible on receipt of this news, but nevertheless Judge Bronson was attacked, and for a time his life was despaired of. Mr. Man returned, however, to New York on August 1st, while the place was still in the height of the epidemic, and opened the office, unmindful of the danger, to relieve Mr. Stephen C. Williams as notary of the Bank of America. After six years spent in this office as clerk, and as partner to Mr. Williams, he formed a partnership with the late Walter Edwards, which continued for about sixteen years. Following this, up to 1885, he was engaged in a most successful partnership with John E. Parsons, Esq., under the title of Man & Parsons. Mr. Man then associated his two sons, William and Henry, with him, and the business has since been successfully continued. For some twenty-five years Mr. Man's practice was of a general nature, but has since become largely special, as executor and trustee, the latter more particularly in railroad and other matters. He has long occupied a foremost position among the fraternity, and his opinions relating to the law of real estate, wills, and trusts, are high authority. Many important litigations have been conducted under his supervision, and he has managed the settlement of a number of the most important estates.

Mr. Man is fond of travel, and has several times visited Europe, both for pleasure and professionally. He has also taken an interest in politics since attaining his majority, first with the Whigs, and, since its formation, with the Republican party. At the time of the opening of the civil war he was past the age when he could perform military duty, but in many ways he aided the cause of the North, joining the Union League Club on its organization in April, 1863, and he took a prominent part in any movement which had for its object the support of the
National Government, as well as in city and State affairs.

Mr. Man was one of the leaders in the movement through which was organized the Bar Association of New York in 1869, and has always subsequently taken an active part in its advancement. He was its first treasurer, and aided in the measures by which it became possessed of its present elegant and convenient building at 7 West Twenty-ninth street. He has had the satisfaction of witnessing the growth of the Association from its small beginning until it now numbers over a thousand members, and has one of the finest libraries in the country, valued at over $100,000, and which could scarcely be replaced. He is a valued member, and has for many years been an elder in the Madison Square Presbyterian Church. He is not only highly esteemed at the bench and bar, but in his social relations he numbers many warm friends. Dignified, and even aggressive in legal matters, he is yet benevolent and warm-hearted by nature, and even the casual acquaintance cannot but observe his courtesy and kindly manner.

Mr. Man has twice been married, and has seven sons living, four of whom are following in their father's footsteps, being in active practice in New York.

George William Travers.

A LAYMAN’S OBSERVATIONS ON OHIO LAWYERS AND LAW.

The only court houses, or places for holding court, in Cuyahoga county, within the knowledge of your humble servant, were as follows: First was that venerable pile of brick and mortar located in the southwest corner of the Public Square, just where the foot-bridge and upper fountain and pool are seen, or can be, to-day. In order to save ink, which is scarce with me to-night, I will cut out of my Cleveland directory of 1846, and suffer further detail of this edifice to suffice. You might possibly mistake the objects which appear to be floating above the illustration of the court house in the directory, to be angels of justice hovering about, in order to be ready to pounce down upon any irregularity that may possibly occur below, and right it; they are intended as a representation of clouds that often trouble the mind when the body is brought before the court in whatever form it comes—plaintiff, defendant, witness, jury, or attorney. Yes; they are clouds, and the uppermost one is not unlike a rampant vulture, coming down to tear the vitals out of some fat and innocent lamb.

The artist may have represented
the appearance of the heavens above
the edifice at the time the sketch was
taken, but he failed to represent the
earth beneath, which could have been
more easily delineated. In that day
and generation that temple was sur-
rounded with piles of filth on every
side; heaps of ashes to the north on
each side the stairway, chunks of
garbage under every window on the
west; filth likewise on the east, and
to the south could be seen nothing
more pleasing to the eye than mounds
unworthy of mention. An undertak-
ing pathway "clip'd" across that
section of the Square close to the
northeastern corner of the building,
while the main thoroughfare for foot
travel in muddy or stormy weather
was straight through the building.
"Jo" Davis, the venerable descend-
ant of, or from, the dark continent,
was its janitor, and in the language
of the Godlike Daniel Webster, "still
lives," but, ah! the infirmities of age
have crept on him insomuch that
"Jo" goes with a huffling gait when-
ever he is seen upon the street—an
extremely short and measured step,
and far more extremely slow. Touch-
ing the purity of the court house and
its surroundings, I give you a stanza
from Timothy Jenkins' Epic:

But to get on: Sometime in Forty-two,
I think the twenty-second of November,
Chance, or some whim, perhaps, my foot-
steps drew
To Cuyahoga's special session's chamber.
'Tis, for the world, a most uncleanly place,
Yet doubtless suits right well its dirty
 tenants;

For pigs have styes which they do not dis-
grace,
And lawyers must, as well as thieves, do
penance."

The directory descriptions of the
building is as follows:

"The court house is situated on
the southwesterly of the four plats
that constitute the Public Square in
the city of Cleveland. It was erected
in 1828, by H. L. Noble and George
H. Hills, at a cost of $8,000. The
material is brick, painted white; the
edifice is two stories in height;
ground proportions, 46 feet front by
60 in depth. Its front is ornamented
with stone pilasters supporting a
modest entablature, the whole
crowned with an Ionic belfry and
dome. The first, or basement floor,
comprises the rooms for county offi-
cers—the division west of the en-
trance ways and hall, embracing the
offices of the County Auditor and
Sheriff—those of the Recorder,
Treasurer, and Clerk of the Court,
the eastern. Above these, on the
second floor, is the court room. The
county prison is a stone building, two
stories high, and fronting on Cham-
plain street. It is in the immediate
neighborhood of the court house.
The portion of the building designed
for prisoners embraces three cells on
the ground floor and several rooms
on the upper. The remainder of the
prison building is occupied by the
sheriff's family and assistants.

"The Public Square, as originally
laid out, covered within a fraction of
10 acres, being 36 rods by 40. It is divided into four sub-divisions, and has been much beautified by the planting of various choice and forest trees. They are yet young, but a few years will give them growth, and make this portion of the city the resort of the citizens to enjoy the shade and please the eye with the varieties of foliage presented."

That old court house contained the only audience room of any considerable size, outside the churches, for many years after it was built, and was used for about all public meetings of any importance. The great founder of the sect of Disciples, Alexander Campbell, held a prolonged discussion with Samuel Underhill, a noted infidel, who published a weekly journal entitled The Liberalist. Bishop Purcell, Roman Catholic, before there was a church edifice of his persuasion, preached in the court room; Rev. — Howe, of New York, delivered a series of lectures justifying slavery, to an approving audience. Just at the conclusion of his last lecture, A. D. Smith, a very ready public speaker, asked the audience to remain a few moments as he wished to give notice of a series of replies he proposed to make to the lectures just closed. He wound up his notice with these words: "Ignorance in a young man may be excused, but arrogance and imbecility in an old man can have no mitigating feature."

Great Cæsar! If that means any-thing, it would appear that the old meaning of Sheol had broken loose. About every man shouted his uttermost shout, cat-call, whistles, nose fiddle. It seemed as if

"Earth shook, red meteors flashed along the sky,
And conscious nature shuddered at the cry."

Milton could have improved on many of his scenes in "Paradise Lost" if he could have taken a look at that one, and blind as he was he would have had enough to make a canto, if not a book, from what his senses would take in. It would take more ink than I can spare to attempt to tell all that occurred, but it is quite enough to say that A. D. Smith got out of the room with a whole skin—some say he lit out of the window, but this is not accepted as true. A great share of that fierce audience became confirmed Abolitionists, but not one in a hundred favored that line of thought on that memorable occasion. Smith gave one or two lectures privately—did not venture to come before the public. Ours is a changeable country. Smith will not be disturbed today, unless he has changed his views.

There was yet another scene enacted in that venerable temple of justice, which should not miss having a place in the history of the time which tried men's nerves, if not the souls. When the grandfather of our present President, after days of executive service, departed this life, one
John Tyler, whom “Timothy Jenkins” embalms in print by omitting the proper capital letters, a postmaster and a collector of customs were removed and others placed in their stead, supposed to be friendly to the administration: Benjamin Andrews, once a leading publisher of a daily journal, but not in first-rate case with the people, especially with those who had sung and shouted for Tippecanoe, if not Tyler, too. An indignation meeting was called at the old temple of justice, and the room was more than full. But—and now comes the point to tell what occurred; it cannot be done with pen and ink—the Howe and A. D. Smith fiasco, if possible, was outdone, and another Bedlam of crazy men were let loose, and all the efforts to show the indignation of the people for the appointment were as abortive as if you should try to turn back a modern cyclone with a tin whistle. It was not so much the friends of the new postmaster that raised the breeze as it was those who were not friendly to “Tippecanoe,” with the “Tyler, too,” omitted.

Then that old court house was used for any denomination that wished to hold service, as there were but three church edifices in the city fifty-three years ago—Presbyterian, Episcopalian, and Baptist respectively, of stone, brick' and wood. The society of Grace Church held service there until their new house, corner Huron and Erie streets, was built. The agricultural and mechanical exhibition was held in the court room. The cattle, sheep, and pigs were exhibited elsewhere. The famous Dr. Neldon made exhibitions with his magic lantern and microscope in the hall, respecting which the artist Parker, who painted a picture of the Cleveland Grays on the march through the Square, left the following compliment for future generations:

“'There's Dr. Neldon, with his microscope,
Make cotton thread look like a big rope;
Pins and needles look like logs,
A little drop of water full of pollywogs.'

Somewhere during the early part of the sixties, the commissioners concluded to contract for a new court house, as the old one was getting quite behind the time, and before the new one was ready for use it was sold and torn down, but justice and the court room went to the old Baptist church, corner Champlain and Seneca streets, the Baptists having gone farther uptown.

The old “blue jug,” as the jail was termed, was abandoned, and another built in the lot beyond the northwest corner of the Square, where once the Second Presbyterian Church stood. This edifice was kind enough to allow John Quincy Adams to hold a reception in its sacred auditorium, when the venerable sage was on his way to deliver an address in Cincinnati, at the opening of a public observatory on Mount Ida, afterward named Mount Adams, in honor of the orator. The jail built upon that site
has long since yielded up its tenants, and its walls have gone to ruin, but a new one takes its place, and that one is becoming uncomfortable for many of its tenants. It will soon have to give way for modern appliances for the comfort of those who aspire to merit its hospitality.

The second court house was the old Baptist church. This was but a temporary appliance. The third was built of stone near the northwest corner of the Square, where it now stands, and has been found so insufficient that two or three stories have recently been added to it. The original architect had his name cut in the front wall, but during the exciting days of Lincoln's assassination he expressed disloyal ideas, insomuch that it was not safe for him to remain in the city, and the commissioners had the obnoxious name cut out of the stone work. Before the additions were made to the building, overflow room was required, and rooms were rented of Joseph Lyman, near by, where courts were kept in running order during each term. Next, an awkward apology for a court house was a sort of annex on Seneca street, near the preceding one, with a vast open court room with little appropriations for its purpose. With these several buildings county justice is meted out, and there appears to be sufficient space for all the various network of official proceedings to carry on the legislative, judicial and executive work of a county like Cuyahoga. In years back the Legislature created a new court for the county, and named it the "Superior Court," and Judge Sherlock J. Andrews presided, and George A. Benedict was its clerk. This court was held elsewhere than the county building, for a time in rooms where the Forest City Hotel now stands. Its judicial powers were subsequently transferred to the existing bodies, and that court was abolished.

Not in the olden, but in the modern days of justice appeared on the platform, when a high crime had been found by the grand jury, and the petit jury had abundance of proof of the same, the jury awaiting the charge of the judge, when he informed it that a verdict of not guilty must be returned, else he would set it aside. This was a thunderclap to the jury, and the men of one accord inquired among themselves what they were there for. "Yes, it was two dollars a day and a high-backed chair to sleep in."

There were times in Cuyahoga county when "Old Jim" Brown was reputed to be a counterfeiter. Be that as it may, he was a shrewd old fellow, and although he had many trials and tribulations, he was fortunate enough to wiggle out of the meshes of the law. His base of operations was in Summit county, but he was more far-reaching than the limits of that jurisdiction. Cuyahoga county was oftentimes reached with his process of independent bank-
A LAYMAN'S OBSERVATIONS.

George C. Bates, attorney of Chicago, gave the writer the most lively description. In the early days of Cleveland "Jim" was one of the marked ones, seen often at the hotels, and then he was not seen for a time. He had his customers, and was never known to issue any of his currency over a counter, or for other goods than currency legitimate, and to those in whom he had confidence. He was the means of helping many an impecunious individual into better circumstances at a time money was extremely tight, and banks were failing on all sides.

As a matter of course, the legal profession was instituted for the sole purpose of helping to execute law and maintain justice. Where the antithesis of this proposition comes from, to be practiced in our courts, Satan only knows. The uncertainties, the loop-holes, the *ifs* and the *ands*, and flaws in indictments, construction of language, and many more means the skillful will take to hinder the operation of justice, may not properly belong to the provision of a lawyer to take advantage of. It was a wise judge who ruled with immaculate wisdom in a case where the law defines a crime that "persons" commit; one man being charged, he decided that the case did not come within the purview of the statute, because the text reads "persons," and "we have but one person before us." A learned judge he!

An execution officer of this city
once brought before the proper court a man who had violated one of the municipal laws, and charged him with selling intoxicating liquors on Sunday. The judge inquires of the officer:

"What is his offence?"
"Selling liquor on Sunday."
"Did you see him do it?"
"I did, your honor."
"To whom did he sell it?"
"To me, sir."
"Did you call for it?"
"I did, sir."
"Did you drink it?"
"I did, sir."

"And now you, sir, have frankly confessed to a crime yourself, and you an officer of the city, who is presumed to help people from disobeying the laws, are actually engaged in endeavoring, as well as succeeding, to break the laws. You are now sentenced to thirty days, for reflection, in the workhouse, that you may have time to review your action, and at the end of your term I will see that you have further time to consider if it is not better that you follow some other occupation than that which you appear to have no proper appreciation of its importance."

Before the city of Cleveland was allowed an advanced charter with police powers, J. B. Bartlett, the city clerk, was empowered to dispose of petty offences against municipal law. The writer hereof was present one forenoon to witness the methods of the court. In those days one or two drunks and a petty larceny case were about the sum of a week's proceeding. Upon this occasion the policeman—one of the three who were the sole guardians of the city—brought in a forlorn-looking German, fresh from the Fatherland and fresh from his misdemeanor. The judge inquired for the cause of arrest, and was told that he was found last night laying dead drunk in the gutter, near the circus (which, at that time, had pitched its tent in the open lot on Erie street, north of the cathedral). The judge looked at the unfortunate man, and thought a moment, and then said, in a slow tone: "Hum, ha," which was a common expression of his. Then turning to the policeman asked if he had given the man anything to eat, and it was then night eleven o'clock. The answer was in the negative. The judge renewed his former remark with another look at the violator of the statute made and provided, and then said to the policeman: "You take him to the Commercial House and give him a breakfast, and let him go."

This sentence was too much for the prisoner, not understanding a word, evidently took it that he was to be placed in the bastile for an indefinite time, and burst into uncontrollable tears, and hung upon the shoulders of the judge, when the stern executor of the law grasped him by the arm and ruthlessly led him away to execution.

When that sheet anchor of our
liberties, the jury system, became well established, the people could well regard themselves as safe against the quirks and quibbles of the law and unprincipled lawyers. An innocent prisoner would feel contented and go to the gallows, if twelve of his peers had determined him guilty of murder, even if he never saw the dead person for whom he was tried for his life. Chambers, in his encyclopedia, in defining the duties of a juror, properly says: "It requires no learning to fill the character of a juror," and in order to make all the parties to the case peers to each other, they should also bear a similar relation. Cuyahoga county was never behind in her advanced methods of justice, and it was always an earnest of pure justice when the courts were in full blast, to see the lobby loungers ready to become a peer, and adjudicate for their fellows at seventy-five cents a day. After our national trouble was ended, and the civil rights bill became a law, it was a perfect Iliadic poem to witness the rush and lunge the lobby made for the empty jury box. Men of every shade of color, and the lowest shade of intelligence, claimed the civil right to sit on a jury, and it would be treason in the judge or attorney that dare eject them for any supposed superabundance of intelligence. Methods were attempted to be somewhat changed by a new plan of empanel, and yet the lobby loungers has his innings all the same, even to the present day. In days past, to be a jury-sitter often covered some of our people like a panoply of glory, and the men who leaned over the rail, with their eyes fixed on the bailiff, were the ones who were anxious to deal justly, love mercy, and fear God, as well as settle differences with their peers and get their fees, which latter task may have been quite as much an incentive to their kindly movements as any in the calendar. There were those peers in the box who had softer seats and more comfortable backs to them than they had lounged in for many a day, where they could enjoy comfortable snoozes between the conflicts of attorneys, and thereby do a service to one side or the other in turning their untrained thoughts to other scenes than the case in hand. We should never lose sight of the blessings left us by the man who invented our jury system, the sheet anchor of all our liberties.

Judge Van R. Humphrey was once connected in a law firm in Cleveland with Dr. James A. Briggs, late of Brooklyn, New York. The judge was of medium height, but rather too corpulent for rapid motion, but nevertheless he continually sported a ruffled shirt whether on foot or horseback. He was chosen circuit judge of the district, and graced the bench with a dignity that would become any judge of her majesty's courts in Great Britain without a periuk or sable gown. During his term, a weekly religious journal, published
at Hudson, Summit county, the place of residence of his honor, took occasion to scandalize his reputation, and cast unbecoming slurs upon his character, which were distasteful to his sense of propriety and belittling to his dignity. The judge was a somewhat impulsive man, and by no means relished what was published respecting him. With malice prepense in his heart, and a sledge-hammer in his hand, he proceeded to the office of the offensive journal, and smote the bed-plate of the press until it was fractured in twain, and unfit to further publish anything good or bad. Of course, this was the event of the little town for quite a lengthy season, but the trouble never got into court. It is said that the judge paid the damage, and the matter was ended.

Following the example of a distinguished judge, one L. H. Curtis, an attorney, felt aggrieved at what appeared in a journal named The Bald Eagle, went in open day and served its press much as Judge Humphrey had the Ohio Observer’s—smashed it to flinders. This offence came into the courts, and the same press-breaker adjudged the case. In his summing up he said to the jury that no one knew better than himself the importance of a free press, nor did any one know how serious a matter it was to attempt to suppress its freedom; nor did any one know better than he the amount of damage is sustained by the owner of a press that is demolished like the one in question, and he finally charged the jury, in view of the evidence, to estimate the damage at the highest figure their conscience would permit.

On the Fourth of July, 1838, two immense mass meetings were held in Massilon. At one grandfather Harrison was the star; “Wilson Shannon and bank reform” illuminated the other. Men were reckoned by the acre; the swell tide had just set for the whirlpool of 1840. The writer was among the vast dual throng, and oscillated during the day from one assembly to the other, simply to compare notes and test the virtues of the free lunches spread at each gathering for any one to partake. Gov. Shannon and his wife the following day reached Hudson, to tarry over Sunday. This being the home of Judge Humphrey, as well as your servant, we paid our respects to the Governor and his lady in the parlor of the hotel, and bidding them good evening, tarried on the porch for a half hour or so, to while away the time and discuss the rapidly moving events of the political times. In the midst of our one-sided discussion, the judge volunteered a few expletives respecting the charming wife of Gov. Shannon, and he went so far, or farther, and said that he almost envied the man who had so charming and lady-like a wife as the Governor. All this time the couple sat at open windows just above the judge, and could not help but hear the good opinion of so capable a judge as Van R. Humphrey.
Among the brilliant young lawyers of a half century ago was Oliver P. Baldwin, who came to Cleveland from Virginia. He made his mark as a public speaker upon other matters than those which relate to law. There was a debate once held in the old court house on the subject of temperance, or, in other words, total abstinence, in which Rev. Dr. Nilley, a Baptist clergyman, Rev. Dr. Boyden, an Episcopal clergyman, and O. P. Baldwin, an attorney, took one side, and the advocates of total abstinence held the other. As to who had the best of the argument opinions in this, as in all like cases, varied. Mr. Baldwin later took up his residence at Richmond, Virginia, and had editorial charge of the *Daily Examiner*. Since the close of the rebellion he made a visit to Cleveland, and delivered one lecture in the old round church, Wood street, on the subject of “The Battle of Life,” which the *Herald*, under the control of George A. Benedict, one of his friends and associates, pronounced not up to the standard of his former efforts in this city.

The wordy war among the Democrats in the early portion of the “forties” drew from that erratic individual, E. Burke Fisher, alias Timothy Jenkins, Esquire, an epic entitled, “Wars of the Barn Burners of Cuyahoga County.” This engaged many of the leading lawyers of the time, while the cause of the conflict originated among the men who were appointed receivers of the two banks that had failed, mention having been made of the affair in another portion of these items. Although the poet in his epic berates many of the persons he names, he is far more lenient with them than he was in his “Bench and Bar” phillips. A single incident in connection with the events of those days, and connected with the affairs of those banks, is regarded as worthy of mention here. As fast as the bills of issue had been paid, a person was named to destroy them by the effectual means of fire. Upon occasion this agent would lay one bundle of bills in the flames and another in his pocket until it was discovered and he was arrested for embezzlement. Trials and convictions were had and appeals made until the final judgment rested in favor of the cremator in something like the following: Inasmuch as the bills had been paid they could not under the statute be regarded as anything more valuable than waste paper. They were not regarded as currency, although he had upon several occasions offered and received current funds for this second redemption, yet he was acquitted of the crime of embezzlement.

Eloquence at the bar seems indispensable in a doubtful case. Any attorney who has the ability to draw tears from the judge, the jury, the witness, and the criminal, is the man who gets the most custom from the erring. In laying the groundwork out for a defense, the treasures laid up by the poets and philosophers are
drawn upon in their completeness and applicability. He exhausted all his powers in addressing a jury when he said: "Let the gentle goat crop upon the mountain brow, and the lowing herd graze upon the plain beneath; let the eagle flit across the azure sky, while yet the peewee bird in happy cadence sings its matin song upon the lindens limb, yet, gentlemen of the jury, as there is a God in heaven, my client is not guilty. I submit the case to your mature judgment." Of course no twelve peers, docks, dry docks or breakwater could resist the force of that sort of appeal.

It was in the old court house—not the first of all, but that venerable pile which so long graced the south east corner of the Public Square, that a case was being manipulated for all it was worth. The attorney for the defense in a criminal case had done his best to plead for his client, but the thought struck him that he could make a point by flattering some of the jurors; he singled out, not by name, one after another, but one elderly gentleman became an object of his special favor. He said, "I see among those twelve gentlemen of superior intelligence, a man whose aged form and wrinkled brow betoken that the weight of years is upon him, his mature judgment has been widely known and appreciated in this county for many years; he is a tower of moral strength wherever he moves. I know well by the intellectual evidence which he bears in his noble crown that no misgiving hinders his mind from granting a verdict of not guilty for my client now shamefully put upon trial out of a petty disposition of mean revenge."

The man was found guilty, but the old gent, in later days, referring to the case said: "Before that—fool lawyer began his plea to the jury, I had made up my mind that the defendant was innocent, but when he began to bulldoze me and try to work on my age, I knew very well that both were guilty, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly."

In recounting the forces that have combined to make Tacoma, and that part of Washington of which it is the metropolis, what they are, more than a passing reference must be made to the life and labors of Theodore Hosmer, of whom it may be truthfully said, that no one has done more to lay the foundations of the city's prosperity deep, and to build upon them surely and well.

Mr. Hosmer is by birth a member of that vailant army of "Ohio men" who have had so potent an influence upon the country, although his labors have been mainly given to the older East and the younger West. He was born in Sandusky City, Erie County, Ohio, in 1843, the son of Sidney S. and Elizabeth (Camp) Hosmer, his mother being the daughter of Major J. G. Camp, one of the well known pioneers of Ohio. His ancestors on both sides were of English descent. He received a good common school education in the public schools of his native city, but was prevented from prosecuting his studies further by his desire to give his service to the cause of his country. He enlisted in the last year of the civil war, in the 145th Ohio, and served until the close of the war. He then engaged in the mercantile business with his father, who, since 1840, had been one of the pioneer wholesale grocers of Ohio; and after gaining a thorough business knowledge and trained business habits, he went to St. Louis, in 1868, and became general ticket agent of the Atlantic and Mississippi Steamship Company, where he remained two years.

In the winter of 1869 he started for San Francisco, California, and obtained employment in the construction department of the Central Pacific Railroad Company. After the completion of the road May 10, 1869, he was made its general agent at San Francisco, and opened the first freight and ticket office on the Pacific coast, for overland business. He remained with the company until 1872, when he was obliged to resign on account of failing health.

Mr. Hosmer then returned east, to Philadelphia, in 1872, and in the spring of 1873 was appointed secretary of the commission appointed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to locate their western terminus on the Puget Sound. The terminus was located at Tacoma, Washington,
June 23, 1873, Tacoma being at this time a wilderness, with nothing but a sawmill in operation at what was known as "old Tacoma." The entire site was covered by a heavy growth of cedar and fir. The commission returned east and left Mr. Hosmer to clear the timber, lay out the town, and get the property ready for market. The first thing he did was to build the wharf warehouse and the Blackwell Hotel.

Then the Tacoma Land Company was organized by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and Mr. Hosmer was made its general manager, which position he held until 1882, when he was obliged to resign by failing health. He returned to Philadelphia, Mr. I. W. Anderson, the present general manager, succeeding him.

In 1882, Mr. Hosmer entered the firm of E. Bradford Clarke & Company, of Philadelphia, on the corner of Broad and Chestnut streets, doing business as importers of fancy groceries. He remained in the firm until 1885, when he again returned to Tacoma, and was made president of the Tacoma Light and Water Company, a corporation with three millions capital, which position he still holds.

Tacoma was incorporated under the general laws of the Territory, which allowed small towns to have a council. There were two elections held under this law, and at both elections Mr. Hosmer was made president of the council. In the third year the city received a charter of the territorial legislature, incorporating the new town of Tacoma, and Mr. Hosmer was elected its first mayor. Besides being president of the Light and Water Company, he is comptroller of the Tacoma Land Company, president of the Tacoma Theatre Company, president of the Wilkeson Coal and Coke Company, vice-president of the Union Club, and trustee of the Anna Wright Seminary. He is also interested in and connected with many other public enterprises. He naturally points with great pride to the Tacoma Theatre Building and Opera House, of which he is the originator and founder; and he certainly has cause for some degree of gratulation, as the building is one of the finest of its kind upon the Pacific coast, both for its beauty and its adaptibility to the purpose for which it was designed. Nor does his desire of beautifying Tacoma end here, for he has constructed for himself one of the most beautiful of the many fine residences of the city.

Mr. Hosmer takes deep interest, also, in matters of a higher character than mere material things. He is one of the leaders in religious work, and vestryman of St. Luke's Church, which he designed and built for Mr. C. B. Wright, of Philadelphia, in memory of his daughter. In political matters, he is a staunch Republican. He was married in 1870, to Miss Louise E. Townsend, daughter of William Townsend, of Sandusky, Ohio, a member of one of the oldest
and most respected of Ohio pioneer families. One son was born to this union, Alexander T., who was born at Sandusky in 1874. The beloved wife and mother was called out of this life in 1885, leaving behind her a record of a devoted wifehood and motherhood, and mourned as a dear friend by all who had come within her quiet and beneficent influence.

Not only has Mr. Hosmer won an enviable reputation for public spirit, as shown in his various labors for the material and moral advancement of Tacoma, but he is also admired and respected for personal and social qualities of the highest order. Genial, affable, and always ready to lend a helping hand to those in need of it, he has indeed made an excellent use of the capabilities and opportunities placed within his hands.

W. H. Maguire.

ISAAC W. ANDERSON.

This gentleman, one of the solid men of the beautiful and prosperous city of Tacoma, Washington, is a living personification of the possibilities for active, energetic, public spirited and honorable young men in the Great Pacific Northwest. Mr. Anderson was born near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1836, and is a graduate of Haverford College of the class of 1877. He took up his residence in Tacoma in September of the same year in which he left college, and became secretary to the general superintendent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and served in that capacity two years, after which he purchased the lime works near Puyallup. He conducted this industry for two years, and in September, 1882, was placed in charge as manager for the Tacoma Land Company, in which management he has ever since continued. The city of Tacoma has grown up about him from a wild frontier settle ment, in a deep and dense forest, to be the metropolis of the Puget Sound region, a place of superb and imposing structures, the home of wealth, refinement and culture, a city of electric railways and electric lights, the seat of great manufactories, an abiding place of enterprise, the Pacific coast terminus of a grand national highway, the landing place of mighty ocean steamers, a city whose streets rise terrace upon terrace, where handsome homes, delightful lawns, and a world of flowers greet the eye, a wilderness changed to be a garden. And with all this Isaac W. Anderson, patriotic, Tacoma-loving, enterprising, and always earnest, has had much to do.

In June of 1884, Mr. Anderson was happily married to Miss Maud Parker, daughter of Captain J. G. Parker of Olympia, the capital of Washington; he was one of the organizers and is a director of the Tacoma National Bank,
one of the soldest financial institutions of the Pacific coast; is president of the Tacoma Chamber of Commerce; was a prime mover in the enterprise and is one of the heaviest stockholders in the Tacoma Theatre, a temple of the muses which would be a credit to any metropolis of the Atlantic coast; he is largely interested in the Roche Harbor lime works and the Fox Island clay works; is the friend and patron of any institution calculated to benefit the "City of Destiny," of whose good name and fame and prosperity he is ever watchful while his zeal in its advancement is not surpassed by any other citizen.

No man in Tacoma is more highly esteemed for his honor, integrity, charity, industry and public spirit than Isaac W. Anderson, and his great success in everything he has undertaken has been the result of his earnestness, enterprise and patience; and all of those successes have borne good fruit for the city he loves so well.

Mr. Anderson is the pride of a large circle of devoted friends, who admire him for all the sterling traits of character here mentioned, and many more. He is popularly known as a brilliant example for young business men, and altogether he is a model citizen of a model western city. Being yet a young, vigorous, highly intelligent and commercially ambitious man, with a never-failing desire to see Tacoma famous among the cities of the world, there is much which he will yet achieve which will give to another and an abler biographer themes which will deeply interest those who delight in reading of the successes of men who carry with their success a cargo pro bono publico.

Will L. Visscher.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The intelligent and enterprising founders of the pleasant city of Boulder, Colorado, were the first to adopt the common school system of the east by the erection, in that city, of the first school-house built in Colorado. That school-house is yet in existence, though long since supplanted by beautiful and commodious structures, the present high school building being one of the handsomest of the kind in the State.

This educational trend on the part of the citizens of Boulder did not cease with the manifestation, the achievement, of being the first to demonstrate that education is essential to good government in laying the foundation of the Silver Commonwealth. The same citizen-pioneers determined to create and to have located within their borders an institution devoted to higher education. This movement resulted in obtaining the University of Colorado, which is located at Boulder.

The University of Colorado was incorporated by an act of the territorial
Legislature of 1860, and the location fixed at Boulder, twenty-six miles from Denver. In 1871 three public-spirited citizens of Boulder donated to the university fifty-two acres of land, adjoining the city, valued at $5,000. In 1874 the territorial Legislature appropriated $15,000, and the citizens of Boulder contributed a like sum in cash. In 1875 Congress set apart and reserved seventy-two sections of the public lands for the support of the State University. In 1876 the constitution of Colorado provided that upon its adoption the university at Boulder should become an institution of the State, thus entitling it to lands appropriated by Congress, and further made provision for the management and control of the university by creating a board of regents, who should have the general supervision of the university and the exclusive control and direction of all funds of, and appropriations to, the university.

The first general assembly of the State made provision for its permanent support by a levy of a tax of one-fifth of a mill upon the property of the State; also for a fund to be secured by the sale of lands donated by the United States. Its object, as declared by the original act, was to provide the best and most efficient means of imparting to young men and women, on equal terms, a liberal education and a thorough knowledge of the different branches of literature, the arts and sciences, with their varied applications.

The institution was opened September, 1877, with two teachers and forty-four pupils.

In 1878 the General Assembly appropriated $7,000 for apparatus, furniture, etc. In 1883 the General Assembly provided a special fund, by a tax levy of one-fifth of a mill, for the years 1883 and 1884, yielding about $40,000. This fund was expended for books, apparatus, furniture, additional building, and for the improvement of the grounds.

The university has a beautiful situation upon the high grounds on the south side of Boulder Creek, and overlooks the valley and city of Boulder. The scenery is not surpassed, if equalled, in the whole Rocky Mountain region. To the west are seen the boldest and highest foot-hills of the range, and far away the ever snow-capped summit of Arapahoe Peak. On the south rise the beautiful mesas or table lands, while to the north and east, as far as the eye can reach, extend fertile plains, dotted with lakes, and in June, beautifully green with crops of cereals. The tourist may find in Boulder, South Boulder, Bear Canons, and on the road to Sunshine and Gold Hill, scenery as grand, varied and beautiful as in any State, or even in Switzerland. The climate is all that could be desired, neither excessively warm in summer, nor cold in winter. The close proximity of some of the richest mines of the State, and of extensive reduction works, where the
crude ore is treated, affords students of chemistry and metallurgy facilities for obtaining a practical knowledge of these sciences. The mountain peaks, canons, mesas, and plains afford rare opportunities for the study of geology, crystallography, and glacial action.

The college proper is built of brick, three stories in height, with a basement. Besides the main building there are several cottages upon the campus, the president's mansion, medical college, and the hospital. The new college dormitory, approaching completion, is to be named Woodbury Hall, in honor of Gen. R. W. Woodbury. Work has been begun on an addition to the ladies' dormitory and dining rooms. These improvements will have been completed by September next, and will afford accommodations, upon the campus, for at least one hundred students. The faculty is as follows:

**FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS.**

Horace M. Hale, LL. D., president; Mary Rippon, professor of German and French; I. C. Dennett, Ph. D., professor of Latin; J. Raymond Brackett, Ph. D., professor of comparative and English literature; James H. Kimball, M. D., professor of principles and practice of medicine, materia medica, therapeutics, dean of the medical faculty; H. W. McLauthlin, M. D., professor of obstetrics and diseases of women and children; George Cleary, M. D., professor of ophthalmology, otology, and laryngology; W. J. Waggener, A. M., professor of natural philosophy; James W. Bell, Ph. D., professor of Greek and psychology (recently deceased); L. M. Giffin, M. D., professor of anatomy and physiology; Charles Skeele Palmer, Ph. D., professor of chemistry; Ira M. Delong, A. M., professor of mathematics; John Gardiner, B. Sc., professor of biology and histology; Charles Richard, M. D., U. S. A., professor of surgery; David H. Moore, A. M., D. D.,* professor of political economy and history; J. M. North, A. M., LL. B., lecturer on medical jurisprudence; H. O. Dodge, M. D., lecturer on pathology and clinical medicine; J. T. Eskridge, M. D., lecturer on nervous and mental diseases; H. B. Whitney, M. D., lecturer on physical diagnosis; G. B. Blake, M. D., demonstrator of anatomy; Maurice E. Dunham, A. M., instructor in Latin and mathematics; Charles H. Farnsworth, instructor in music; Henry Fulton, instructor in chemistry; Charles E. Lowrey, Ph. D., assistant librarian.

One of the first things that impresses a visitor at the university is the fact that the faculty is made up, not only of ripe scholars and men of ability, but that they are, to a marked degree, earnest specialists. Several are authors of important works, and nearly all are men of wide experience.

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Resigned to accept editorship of Western Christian Advocate, Cincinnati, Ohio.
President Hale was educated at Union College, Dr. Bell at Toronto and Leipsic, Dr. Dennett at Bates, Dr. Brackett at Bates and Yale, Prof. Waggener at the University of Arkansas, Dr. Palmer at Amherst and Johns Hopkins, Prof. Delong at Simpson's College, Iowa, Prof. Gardner at Owen's College, Manchester, and the University of London, and Prof. Dunham at Yale.

The medical department of the university cannot be given the attention it deserves within the limits of this article. James H. Kimball, M. D., of Denver, is dean of the medical faculty, which comprises many of the most eminent physicians of the State.

The social and society life of the university is not lacking in attractions. The Bell Literary Society is a popular and flourishing college organization, and the Philomathean Society is well sustained in the preparatory department, as is also the Esclualpian Society in the medical department. An active scientific society meets once in two weeks.

The library was founded by Mr. C. G. Buckingham, of Boulder. The regents have appropriated $2,000 for the library during the present year. The library contains 4,143 volumes, exclusive of pamphlets and government reports. Great care is taken in the selection of works. Nearly one thousand imported volumes have been added within the past two years. The librarian, or an assistant, is in attendance during library hours to render such aid in the selection of books as may be desired.


A recent historical sketch of the State Teachers' Association contains this tribute to President Hale, who took charge of the university in 1887:

"The work of his hand and heart is evident to-day in every important result in the educational history of the State. Intimate in the beginning with the needs of the community, and with intelligence and judgment unexcelled, he has assisted in framing and supporting all that is good and efficient in the school history of Colorado."

We give the names of some of the founders of the university, public-spirited citizens of Boulder, whose liberality and appreciation of the advantages of such an institution resulted in securing its location in their city: M. G. Smith, the Buckingham brothers, A. Arnett, F. A. Squires, Jonas Anderson, Hugh C. McCommon, Capt. C. W. Tyler (deceased), Hon. Robert Culver, Maria Tourtelotte (deceased), Hon. A. J. Macky,

There were many others who gave according to their ability, and without whose assistance the enterprise must have failed. The university was obtained, in fact, by contributions from all the inhabitants of the city, the total amount raised being $16,656.66.

Of the pioneers still living who were conspicuously active in forwarding the interests of the university, and in behalf of the city of Boulder as its site, is the Hon. T. J. Graham. As a member of the territorial Legislature he favored, with zeal and ability, the legislation which permanently fixed its location here. He was also a member of the Board of Trustees, and its secretary during the erection of its first buildings.

It is a question whether a more thrilling view of all that constitutes a Colorado landscape, mountains, foothills, mesas, river, lakes, plains (now cultivated farm-lands), low-bending skies, clouds that clothe with changeful raiment the mountain summits, and

"Sunshine, masterless as wind," that floats and sways over the ever-changing scene like a silver veil—can be had than from the belvedere of the University of Colorado.

My magazine companion, Major A. N. Towne, and myself were courteously favored by President Hale, who took us to "the pinnacle of the temple" of learning, and showed us this always to be remembered vision.

It was an object lesson in the geography of Colorado which suggested at once the very sufficient reason for locating the institution upon this commanding eminence.

HENRY DUDLEY TEETOR.
THE FIRST UNION FLAG RAISING IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

It was about the middle part of June in 1861, that hearing that our then newly appointed governor, the Hon. Col. Wm. Gilpin, was about to visit our section of country, Canon City and the Arkansas Valley, that the loyal and patriotic portion of our people down there determined to give the governor and his suite a reception, that, if not grand, should show our respect and the warmth of our feeling for him, besides proving our loyalty to our government and its appointee over us, and that such as the reception determined upon, should be its suitableness and the best we could give.

Canon City (euphoniously called the “City of the Arkansas”) contained at this time about one thousand population, of which at least three hundred were floating. The rougher element of our people, and its most noisy portion, were for the most part “butternuts,” as those who sympathised with the South and her cause were then called. Those who were thus designated butternuts were largely from Missouri and the lower Mississippi country, and they may have been (it seemed sometimes as if they were, though perhaps not) a majority of our number.

At a meeting of citizens, called to arrange the preliminaries of a reception that the loyal portion of our people had spontaneously determined to give our first territorial governor, a committee of arrangement and welcome was appointed of which I was chosen chairman. Of course as chairman of this committee it naturally fell to my lot to make the speech of welcome to the governor and his suite, on the occasion of their visit to our city and the Arkansas country, which I did, and I believe suitably, in the name of our people and the cause for which we felt these first officials of our new Colorado territory were visiting us, and we had assembled to sustain.

The citizens and the committee having early determined, as a part of the programme of welcome suitting the occasion of Governor Gilpin’s visit to our city, to have a “Union Flag Raising,” a large United States flag (after some considerable difficulty, through having to send, per “Pony Express,” to Denver for material) was made by Mrs. J. D. Jenks, Mrs. M. G. Pratt, and others of our true blue ladies of Canon City, across which in plainly to be read letters the word “Welcome” was emblazoned.

Now as some ceremony was necessary, to assist and give eclat to the
occasion, speeches and a poem were proposed and agreed upon, and I was asked to prepare the poem and read or recite it as a part of the program, which recitation or reading was to follow the raising of the national ensign—the starry emblem of our country being hauled by Governor Gilpin himself, as was proposed it should be, to its position at the top of a tall staff to be made ready to receive it. Naturally, as will be seen, our first official appointee was thought to be the most fitting person to thus honor this, to us, more than ordinary occasion, by unfolding and (for the first time in this portion of the Arkansas Valley) flinging to the breeze the dear old flag.

On arriving in our midst, Governor Gilpin and suite were met by the committee and numerous citizens. After the first cheer of recognition and the address of welcome, his excellency, in a few brief words, fittingly acknowledged the pleasure he felt at seeing us and being in our midst, and how glad he was to recognize in the warmth of our greeting the evidence of kindly feeling towards himself and friends. The preparation that had been made to make the governor’s brief stay among our people all that could be desired by himself and suite, surely lacked nothing, and had, to the extent we were able, been made as complete as possible.

After luncheon and a short rest (the governor and his suite having been assigned to apartments in the Canon City Hotel) there followed—through myself and the committee of welcome—a general introduction of citizens to Colorado’s first appointed official and his party, and by Mr. James Findlay of the governor and his party to our citizens. In the evening, in honor of this first visit of Colorado’s first officials, a very fine collation was prepared by the hotel proprietor, Mr. Pratt, that was participated in and enjoyed by quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen. Of course speeches, toasts, etc., were the order of the occasion, everything passing off as pleasantly and agreeably as could be desired, while all were pleased to know that the governor and his friends highly enjoyed the evening’s entertainment. At a late hour the festivities ended, and our citizens and guests retired, each looking forward in happy anticipation of the occurrence of other scenes as joyful and pleasant on the morrow as any just enjoyed.

Well, the morrow came, Tuesday morning, June 25, 1861, opening as bright and sunny, and as refreshing as could be desired for any early morn in the sweet month of June. It had been announced the evening previous that the governor and his party wanted to leave for Pueblo by not later, if possible, that 10 to 10.30 o’clock, and that the ceremony of the proposed “Flag Raising” would consequently take place promptly at 9 A.M. Well, our people at the hour announced had gathered in quite a crowd around the flagstaff, where was
about to occur the one event of our place, and for which there had been made no little preparation to give it importance. The governor and his party arriving on the spot, Warren R. Fowler, as had been arranged, opened the ceremony of the morning with prayer. This was followed by a Mr. Rudd, one of the most prominent, earnest and loyal citizens, assisted by a Mr. Bell, attaching the "old flag" to the pulley rope of the pole or staff, during which proceeding the hush of the crowd, from its excess of smothered feeling, became quite impressive. The fastening of the flag being completed, a moment's pause ensued, when Mr. Rudd, with a great heave of his stout chest and something like a tear in his eye, handed the rope to Governor Gilpin, who, pulling upon it, gradually raised and floated to the breeze, for the first time in our city, the star spangled flag of our common country. As it rose, unfolding to the sunlight and the breeze of that early morn, disclosing its striping beauty to eyes that had not seen its glint for months, and some not even for a year or more, a great shout arose from the assembled throng, while hats and handkerchiefs and hands waved and waved, and still waved as a prolonged joyous shout or hurrah was given, as reaching the top of the tall staff its folds floated out gracefully and untrammelled in mid air, a symbol of the freedom for which our nation was then contending. Of course the shouting and the hurrah that was thrice repeated was from loyal hearts, that must have made many a "butternut" present feel ashamed with himself and the cause he was supporting or sympathizing with.

Not only were the loyal hearted citizens of our city affected at seeing the old flag again floating over them, but the governor and his party were also visibly affected—his excellency, in a few brief remarks, feelingly alluding to the struggles of the government to maintain itself and every star in the galaxy of its emblem intact, and said that as Governor of Colorado, appointed by the great Lincoln to organize into an active force the loyalty of the people of the territory, he had been making a rapid tour of the mining camps and foothill districts, that knowing the sentiment and feeling of those he visited, he might on his return to Denver be all the better able to act intelligently in assisting the carrying out of the protecting policy of the government regarding the territories, etc. Governor Gilpin, during the fifteen or twenty minutes that he talked, spoke very impressively and with effect, so that loyalty gained by his visit and words, and felt an increasing strength in the "City of the Arkansas" that it had not felt before.

It being in order now, as arranged by the committee of welcome, that the poem provided for should be given, I read from manuscript the following lines, that I had specially
prepared as suiting the occasion of a
"UNION FLAG RAISING."

Once more our constellated banner waves;
Once more unto the breeze its folds are flung,
As gorgeous looking ever-emblem bright
Of justice, right, and liberty.

Behold
Its regal hues—its red, its white, its blue;
Its wreathed emblazonry of stars, and lines
Of waving beauty. Ever may it float,
The ensign bright of all that's noble—great,
And e're in graceful triumph may it wave
O'er all our chosen land.

Flag of the free!
Secession hordes despoilingly may seek
To trail thee in the dust; and traitor hands
Pluck out thy stars, thy striping beauty rend
And all thy glories steal. But O! like some
Departed spirit pure, that far beyond
In realms of light more glorious, beauteous grows,
Shall, Phoenix like, arise from out the dust,
Our more than transient flag and standard sheet;
The impious war and fierce contending strife
Of states surviving, with its galaxy
Of stars and glory bright, still all its own.

Born of the past, and in the life's warm blood
Of patriots dyed (when long and fiercely tried
Were souls of men), the memory of its birth.
Is dear—each star, each fold, each stripe alike,
To every son and every daughter free
Of our Columbian land.

Ye sons and daughters of our Southern clime,
Descendants of the self-same sires who fought
And bled, and died in freedom's holy cause,
What would ye have, that ye the torch of war,
Rebelliously would light, and what demand,
That ye, with blood of martyr'd thousands slain,
Would soils made free deluge? Would ye
(Oh, shame!)
To stronger forge the chain of slavery,
Imperil and endanger, North and South,
The cherished institutions of the land?

Would ye, to manacle, to gyve, to bind
In still more utter, hopeless misery,
The sons of Africa's clime, thy hands imbued
In blood fraternal, blood of brother—friend,
And desolation spreading, sunder ties
Of kindred, homes despoiling, strewing round
The mangled victims of the lust of war?
Would ye that freedom's glorious sun should set,
And set forever? That its gleaming bright
No more be seen, but that like deepest night
O'er shadowing, dungeon glooming all our land,
Fell slavery should exist—the liberties
And blood bought rights of all destroying?
Friends! brothers! kindred are ye all still
yet;
Still one in blood, still one in name; our flag,
Our land, our country, all alike our own;
The gloried greatness that enshrines us; hopes
That thrill, and aspirations centred high;
The history (almost sacred) of the past,
When first we lived and as a nation breathed;
The drama of events that ushered in
Our new and young existence, thundering forth
Unto a world—in feudal darkness gloomed—
The story of our birth. All, all of which
Are undivided ours.

List, brothers, list!

O, be not rash. Let reason's voice be heard,
And heeded be her whisperings still and soft.
By every patriot's hope and love of home,
By every martyred hero's memory,
By every sacred name and kindred tie,
By everything we love, enwreathed and shrined,
By every struggle of the battled past,
By every noble act, and word, and deed,
By every hallowed glory shrinking us,
By every constellated star of hope,
By every aspiration of the soul,
By every striping beauty of our flag,
By all and every Heaven-recorded oath,
By all and everything we love, possess,
FIRST UNION FLAG RAISING IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

By all and every pledge of brotherhood,
By all and every promised hope of heaven;
And for the sake (enshrined in every heart)
Of him we love, revere—a Washington,
O, stop ye, stop ye in your mad career!
A truce to every act of fearful wrong;
Let better feeling, conscious from within,
And reason, too, assert their federal sway.
'Tis not too late, if faithful ye would prove,
To duty and allegiance to return.
Think now, and change your suicidal course.
'Tis meet that we should brethren still remain;
Our common interest and our country's weal
Demand peremptorily that thus we should.
Let self die out with fierce ambition's pride,
And let a nobler aim, a purpose pure,
Inspire and influence every act of ours.
Then when we shall have passed from off the stage
Of this our mortal life; when death in form
Less horrible than that which war presents
Shall meet us on the threshold, peacefully,
Of an existence new; and when, as rolls
The years away, and age succeed to age,
It shall be found that, prospering more and more,
Our loved and sacred Union still exist;
And that the shock of every warring strife
It has outlived. Yes! then, when we in form
No more shall be; and when rich blessings thick
On all existing sentient showered are,
Our children (and with what present joy
Should this inspire us), yes! our children
And our children's children bless us ever shall;
And gratefully remembering what we were,
Enshrine us in their memories, our names
Revering, and the hero'd dust of sires,
Entomb in silence, honoring.

And now,
Let us each one, my friends, with grateful hearts,
In memory of this day and circumstance;
In honor of a hallowed name and birth;
In sweet remembrance of the sacred dead,
And attestation of our soul felt love—
For you raised flag, our country's standard sheet,
Hurrah! hurrah! and, thrice, thrice o'er again,
For Union, Home, and Liberty,
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

And the assembled crowd—the loyal portion at least, and I doubt not but some of the wavering ones—did hurrah in real earnest. The governor and his party warmly complimented me on the sentiment of my poem, his excellency heartily shaking my hand in appreciation.

Following the reading of the above poem, short speeches were made by Secretary Weld, Marshall Townsend, and Mr. Thomas Gibson, all of which were appropriate, complimentary of their kindly welcome by our people, and loyal.

Time, 10.30 o'clock, having been called by Mr. Gibson, and the conveyances of the governor's party being ready as ordered, there was for a few moments considerable hand-shaking, etc., between our visitors and citizens, accompanied with numerous expressions of regret that the visit of our friends had to be so brief. But the journey from Canon City to Pueblo was long and at that time tedious, and as it was desired to make the latter place by sundown, there was no help for its shortness, and nothing left save to wish goodby and cheer the governor and his party off on their way, which was done.

It need scarcely be said that the incident of the "Flag Raising," as
detailed, and on that bright June morning, when all nature smiled and many a loyal heart was made happy, was an event not to be forgotten, and is not forgotten even now by anyone living who was present and participated on that occasion. Governor Gilpin's visit to our city strengthened the union sentiment in our midst, and our people no longer feared to have to succumb to the Southern element that, principally composed of roughs and of our floating population, was the most noisy and blatant, and which if there was any fight or quarrel, was always sure to cause it; not but what some of our professed unionists were rough and uncouth, but that by far the larger number, and the worst, were of that class.

Soon, however, fortunately or otherwise, the "Baker Park" gold excitement broke out, when perhaps a hundred or more of our floating population left us for that region, the result being (in connection with the advent of the governor's first visit to us) that the loyal element in our midst became relatively stronger and dominant. California gulch also, with the opening of the mining season, attracted quite a large number of our people to its harvest of gold, those that left being more largely Southerners than Northerners.

Now for a quotation from The Canon City Times, that I happen to have by me, of date July 1st, 1861, and which is as follows:

"Forever wave the standard sheet. The glorious stars and stripes now float from a gallant flagstaff in front of the Canon City Hotel. The sun greets it at early morn, his departing rays fall upon its graceful folds, while the eyes of our admiring citizens are often raised to it with love and patriotism."

R. Orchard Old.
VERSIONS OF THE BIBLE.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE MORE IMPORTANT VERSIONS AND EDITIONS.

XII.

1546.

The Pentateuch of the version of Rabbi Saad, commonly known as Saadias, was published in Hebrew characters, in Constantinople. A remarkable copy of the Pentateuch is thus described by Mr. Mills: "The roll is of a material much older than parchment, and the writing is in columns twelve inches deep, and seven and a half inches wide. Each column contains from seventy to seventy-two lines, with writing well executed, but in rather small characters. The name of the scribe, recorded in a kind of acrostic, forms a portion of the text, and is found in the book of Deuteronomy. This writing indicated that it was the work of the great grandson of Aaron. The roll has all the appearance of great antiquity, and is wonderfully well preserved, considering its age. One of the halves of the metal cylinder is very curious, and deserves more attention than it has received at the hands of Biblical archaeologists. It is of silver, about two feet and six inches long, by twelve inches in diameter, and is covered with embossed work, with a descriptive legend attached to each portion. It represents the tabernacle in the wilderness." The original manuscripts of the Old Testament were carefully preserved among the Jews, who were remarkable for faithfully guarding their sacred books. They transcribed them repeatedly, compared the same critically with the originals, and even numbered the words and letters. That the Jews have neither mutilated nor corrupted these writings is proved by the silence of the prophets, as well as of Christ and his Apostles, who, though they bring charges against them, never once accuse them of corrupting their sacred writings. The agreement (in nearly every essential point) of the versions and manuscripts, amounting to some 1,150, now extant, also furnishes conclusive evidence of their uncorrupted preservation. During this year was also printed at Constantinople, the Pentateuch in Persian. The original translation was from the work of Rabbi Jacob, who, on account of his having come from a city called Tus, was surnamed Tusius, or Tawosus. The period of its execution is unknown, but it certainly was translated subsequently to the eighth

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century, for Babel, in Genesis X. 10, is rendered Bagdad. The translation is supposed to have been made from the Syriac, but it follows the Hebrew quite closely. The printed work is accompanied with the Hebrew text, the Chaldee Targum of Onkelos, and the Arabic version of Saadias Gaon. The origin of the Persian language dates from the invasion of the Arabs in the seventh century, prior to which period various idioms prevailed throughout the Persian empire, of which the principal were the Pehlvi, the Parsi, and the Deri. The Pehlvi was closely allied to Chaldee, and was the dialect of Media, while the Parsi was the language of Persia proper, and its sub-dialect, the Deri, was the polished idiom of the court. Modern Persian was gradually formed, during the long dominion of the Saracens in Persia, by admixture of the Parsi and Deri elements with the language of the conquerors, but the primitive type of the whole Persian family is undoubtedly the Zend, a language belonging to the same stem as the Sanscrit. History is silent concerning the period during which this ancient tongue was vernacular, but it seems to have been the language of Zoroaster and of the Magi, and to have been at one time predominant in the west of India among the worshippers of the sun. All the Indian words, however, which occur in Persian are characterized by their abbreviated form, and it is rare in this language to meet with an un-
mutilated Sanscrit term. The Persian, like its parent the Zend, is more allied to the Germanic family than any of the other Asiatic languages, and, in fact, the entire fabric of the etymology of German, and its cognate dialects, is based upon the Persian. The affinity of the Persian with the other members of the great Indo-European class of languages is to be traced in the particles of composition.

An edition of the Bible was printed in Italian, at Venice, by Giunta, and an edition was published by Stevens in Latin. A copy of the latter is in the possession of Mr. H. J. Atkinson. This active printer also published, about the same time, an edition of the New Testament in Greek. The text was drawn partly from Erasmus and partly from the Complutensian. Before the close of the year 1546 a version, in Latin, of the Munster Bible was published for the second time at Basle. The Council of Trent had now decreed that the Latin Vulgate should be "authentic," and it was considered to be the prerogative of the Popes to issue an authoritative edition. An edition of the Bible was printed at Venice, by Bern. de Bindo

donis. The closing pages contain the life history of St. Josephi. An edition of the Bible, in Latin, was published by Crespin, at Lyons.

1547.

An edition of the Bible was printed in Latin at Louvain, by Gravius.
This is the first Louvain Bible, and is quite rare. The Bible of Antonio Brucioli was printed at Venice by Girolamo Scotto. Hentenius published an edition of the Bible in Latin, in which much care was taken to give the text in the Complutensian Polyglot of 1514-17. An edition of the Bible was printed at Lyons by Seb. Gryphius, and in the same year, at the same place, he printed an edition of the New Testament, which contains many curious illustrations. The Psalms of David, by Lodov. Pizztorio da Ferrara, were published at Venice. Edward VI., during this year, directed that at the celebration of high mass the epistle and gospel appointed by the church should be read in English, and that every Sunday, or holy day, should be read at eventide a chapter from the Old Testament and one from the New Testament. During the life of Henry VIII. the Bible was not read in English at divine service, and this change was regarded by many of the laity as an unwarrantable innovation on the custom of more than three hundred years.

1548.

An edition of the Bible was printed in Belgic, at Cologne, by Jaspar van Gennep, with the assistance of Alexander Blanckart. An edition of the Biblia Gallica was published at Antwerp by M. Crom. Copies of this work are now exceedingly rare. In this year was published an octavo edition of Tyndale's New Testament, with this title: "The New Testament of our Saviour Christ newly set forth after the best copie of William Tyndale's translation, whereunto are added the notes of Thomas Matthewe, wyth other healpynge verie much to the understanding of the text. Imprinted at London, by John Daye and William Seres, dwelling in Sepulchres parish, at the sign of the Resurrection, a little above Holborn Conduit, Anno MDXLVIII." Twenty-eight editions of Tyndale's New Testament are known to have been published after this, all of which are distinguished by some peculiarity. An edition of the Bible was printed in Flemish, at Louvain, Belgium, by Nicholas von Winsh. The Flemish Bibles of the Catholics are numerous, and for the most part have no author's name prefixed to them. The one here mentioned is the first which bears the name of the author. The Flemish versions made use of by the Catholics until 1637 were copied principally from that of Luther. Another edition of the Bible, in Belgic, was published at Antwerp by William Vosterman. One language, sometimes called the Belgic, a branch of the low German, was originally common to the people of Holland and Belgium. It was introduced by various Germanic tribes, among which may be mentioned the Batavi, celebrated as the brave allies of the Romans, and the Saxons and Salian Franks, who, on the fall of the Roman
empire, dispossessed the Batavi, and established themselves in their territories. The Belgae, from whom the whole country received its ancient name, are by some regarded as a Celtic, and by others as a Germanic race, while others contend that they were a mixed race of borderers. It is, however, generally admitted that the present language of the Netherlands results from the coalescence of the petty dialects of numerous tribes of Germanic extraction, among which the country was subdivided. In the thirteenth century, the language then predominant in Holland, as well as in Flanders, received the name of Flemish on account of the flourishing state of the Flemings, and by this name it was known until the language we now call Dutch acquired the dignity of a written and polished tongue.

The New Testament in Ethiopic was printed for the first time at Rome by some Abyssinian priests. This edition is very inaccurate. The MSS. used were old and mutilated, and the chasms that occurred in the text were filled up by translations from the Vulgate. The people of the classic land of Abyssinia, according to Pator Flad, are soon to have order brought out of chaos, and the petrified formalism of the old Christian church is to have instilled into it a renewed Gospel. The king is reported as friendly toward Christian missionaries, and it is said that fifteen camel loads of Bibles have lately been carried into the country. The Amharic Bible is now in use by both Abyssinians and Falashas, the latter being considered an ethnological enigma. They are not quite so black as the Ethiopians, and yet they are closely allied to those natives, both being Semitic in character. The dialect of the Himyarite Arabs, on the southern coast of Arabia, is the parent dialect of the Ethiopic. Inscriptions in this ancient dialect have been discovered in South Arabia, and seem to show, by the coincidence of some letters in them with the system of writing in Sanscrit inscriptions of the time of Asochus, that the Ethiopic system of writing came originally from India. Ludolf, who first made the Ethiopic language accurately known in Europe, says that it approaches nearest the Arabic, of which it seems a kind of production, as being comprehended almost within the same grammatical rules, and he adds: “Whoever understands Arabic may, with little labor, acquire the Ethiopic.” Unlike all other Shemitic languages, Ethiopic and its cognate dialects are written after the European manner, from left to right. An edition of the Bible was printed in Dutch, at Loeuen, by Barthol van Graue. The book of Ecclesiastes and the Psalms of David, edited by Giov. Franc. da Pozzo, were printed at Venice. An edition of Lefevre d'Estaples' New Testament was printed in Gothic characters at Antwerp.

1549.

Another edition of Matthew's Bible
was printed during this year, at London, by Daye and Seres. In the titles and text are forty-nine impressions from the wood-cuts used to produce Coverdale's first Bible of 1535. The name of Daye first appeared as a printer of Bibles on a reprint of the second edition of Matthew's Bible. In October of this year William Hyll and Thomas Raynalde issued an edition said to be revised and corrected, in which are inserted Tyndale's prologues to the Pentateuch, to the book of Jonah, and to the epistle to the Romans. A folio edition of Matthew's Bible, under the editorship of Edmund Becke, was printed also the same year, at London, by Daye. An edition of Taverner's Bible was published by Daye and Seres, the title of which reads thus: "The Bible, i. e., all the Holy Scriptures in which are contayned the Olde and New Testament, truly and purely translated into English, and nowe lately with greate industry and diligence recognized." It has a dedication to King Henry, signed by Becke. At the end is printed: "To the honoure and prayse of God was this Byble printed and fynished in the yeare of oure Lode God MDXLIX." The New Testament, with prologues and annotations, was printed in English, at London, by Tydall.

An edition of Cranmer's English Bible was printed in London by Edward Whitchurch, Cawood and Grafton. This work, known as the Great Bible, is in black letter, with woodcuts. The impression was commenced secretly in Paris, from whence the printers escaped to London, carrying with them their types and some copies nearly completed. The remainder were burned by order of the Inquisition. This is the Bible which, according to royal edict, was placed in every parish church in England, the copy being chained to the desk and diligently thumbed by parson and parishioner. Recently a copy sold for one hundred and twenty-one pounds sterling, and another, belonging to the Earl of Crawford, sold for one hundred and eleven pounds sterling. An edition of the New Testament in the English and Latin of Erasmus, was printed at London by W. Powell. A copy is in the possession of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Robert Stevens published his second edition of the New Testament in Greek. Stevens was a native of France, and a Protestant, and being persecuted on account of his religion, he fled to Geneva, where he published his editions of the New Testament. An edition of the New Testament was printed in Greek by Robert Estienne. A copy is in the collection of the Society of Protestant French History. The gospel of Matthew was translated by the interpreter of Xavier into the Japanese language in 1549. This polysyllabick language, although different in structure and idiom from the Chinese, coincides, in some respects, with the monosyllabick and Tartarian classes of languages.
It has no terminational distinctions of gender, the cases of substantives are denoted by suffixes, and the verbs have regular inflections to denote the difference of tense, but they are invariable with respect to number and person. In many of its most simple words, Japanese claims affinity with the idioms of Eastern Asia, and several such elemental terms have been pointed out by Klaproth as common to the Japanese, Mongolian, and Finnish languages. The Chinese characters were formerly used in writing Japanese, but not being found adapted to express the sounds of this language, three syllabaries were invented by the Japanese, and are now in general use. Those in principal use are the Katagana, used for scientific works, and the Hiragana, or running hand, used in light literature and in common intercourse. Until recently, the translation of the Scriptures into Japanese has been rendered difficult by reason of the suspicious and vigilant spirit of the government. Dr. Medhurst made copies of the dictionaries to qualify himself for this arduous undertaking, but the honor of translating the first portion of Scripture into the language of this extensive empire was reserved for the interpreter of Xavier. Subsequently at Macao, Dr. Gutzlaff availed himself of the aid of three shipwrecked Japanese mariners in translating the gospel of St. John into their language, but no opportunities appear to have been afforded for the circulation of this translation. After the lapse of some considerable time, however, proposals for printing the Scriptures in the Japanese tongue were submitted to the British and Foreign Bible Society, and a grant was made towards printing a portion of the New Testament as a pioneer translation. Later the Bible societies at home and abroad have widely distributed many copies of the Bible in Japan, and this great empire, which has for three centuries rigidly excluded foreigners from its soil, is now open to the world.

An edition of the Bible was printed in Danish, at Copenhagen, by Palladius, Gyldenmund, Sinnesen, and Machabaeus. An edition of the Bible was printed at Louvain by Bartholomy de Grave. An edition of the Bible was published in Latin by Gryphius, at Lyons. An edition of the New Testament was printed by Trellonius, and it contained numerous figures of saints and apostles, all of which are unskillfully colored. An edition of Coverdale's Bible was printed in English, at Zurich, by Christopher Froshover. The gospel of Matthew, and a portion of the first chapter of St. Mark's gospel, was translated by Sir John Cheke from the Greek into English. This version, with the original notes that accompanied it, remained in manuscript until 1543, when it was committed to the press. The translator made much use of the older English
versions, and especially endeavored to avoid the introduction of any word derived from a Latin root. Robert Stevens published his third edition of the Greek Testament. This edition, which was alleged by Stevens to have been formed on the authority of ancient manuscript, was found, on subsequent examination, to be a little more than a reprint of Erasmus' fifth edition, with marginal readings from about sixteen manuscripts. An edition of the Bible, revised by the clergy of Louvain, was published at Antwerp. An edition of the New Testament was printed at Cologne by Quentel, and another in Dutch by Weissenhorn. A version of the New Testament, prepared by Amund Laurent, was published at Stockholm. A Greek and Latin edition of the Bible was printed by Brylinger. A Danish edition of the Bible passed through the press of Dietze at Cologne, and the same was beautifully illustrated by Altdorfer. Tyndale's English edition of the New Testament was published by Daye and Seres, in London. Gaultier printed, in London, an English and Latin edition of the New Testament. This is Tyndale's translation, and in it all his prologues are omitted.

It is an interesting fact to note that the first printing press put into successful operation on this side of the broad Atlantic was set up in Mexico in 1550, but whether the printer spent much time in Biblical work is a matter of doubt and uncertainty.

An edition of the Bible was printed in German at Wittemberg by Hans Lufft. A copy is in the Imperial Public library at St. Petersburg. The "Bugge" Bible, which appeared in London during this year, and was originally known as Matthew's Bible, received its soubriquet from the fact that Psalm XCI., 5th, was translated: "Thou shalt not nede to be afraid for any bugges by night," instead of, as in our version, "Afraid for the terror by night." From this source is derived the original idea of the words bugbear, bugaboo, etc. This English edition was printed in London by William Hyll for "eight honest men." The letters W. T., at the end of the first edition of this Bible, have given rise to an erroneous impression that Tyndale was the sole translator, and it is sometimes described as Tyndale's Bible. This Bible is also distinguished by a peculiar arrangement in "The Ballet of Ballets of Solomon," which reads thus: "The Voyce of the Churche. The spoussesse to hyr companyons," etc. The title of the book is explained in a marginal note to mean "that is the cheaf and moost excellent ballet, as ye saincte of sainctes, ye kyngge of kyngges, as ye cheaf saincte and cheaf kyngge. Therefore, it is to be supposed that among other songes this has bene esteemed the chefe." In the reprints by Daye and Seres, and Raynalde and Hyll, as well as in Coverdale's Bible, we read in the prologue:
"He that hath the spirite of Christ is now no more a childe; he nether learneth nor worketh now any longer for payne of the rodde, or for fear of boggges, or pleasure of apples." This reading, "bugges," is common to Coverdale's, Taverner's, and Matthew's versions, all of which might as fairly be called "Bug Bibles." A version in Latin of Castalio was printed at Basle. The design of the translator was to produce a Latin translation of both the Old and the New Testaments in the pure classical language of the ancient Latin writers. This work was dedicated to Edward VI., King of England. Sebastian Castalio, born at Chatillon on the Rhone, was, the friend of Calvin, by whose influence he became regent in the college of Geneva. He possessed a thorough knowledge of the Greek and Hebrew languages, but his opinion regarding Solomon's Song, and the descent of Christ into Hell, as well as of grace and predestination, made him many enemies. He at last incurred the displeasure of Calvin, and of Theodore Beza, who denounced him as a papist. An edition of the New Testament was published in Greek and Latin, at Geneva, by Robert Stevens. This Bible is in two parts, part second having a distinct pagination and title-page. It is celebrated more for its typographical neatness than for its critical excellence. The harmony is separately paged, and the division of verses, which for the first time appeared in this edition, was the invention of Stevens. The first translation of the New Testament into Polish was made this year by Seklucyhan, a Lutheran, and a competent Greek scholar. It was printed at Konigsberg, and this translation was soon after followed by no fewer than six different versions in Polish. The Lekhes, by whom the Polish language was originally spoken, were a Sclavonic race akin to the Tchekhes of Bohemia, and great affinity consequently prevails between the Polish and Bohemian languages. The construction of the language resembles that of the classical tongues, and Polish prose is formed on the model of the Latin. It is remarked by competent authorities that to a foreigner Polish seems more repulsive and difficult than any other Sclavonic language, not only from the artificial nature of its grammatical system, but on account of the numerous and peculiar combinations of the consonants, as well as from the peculiar nasal sounds not found in other Sclavonic dialects, prevalent in Polish. Gothic characters are sometimes used in writing Polish, but the Latin is more frequently employed, and it is to the disuse of the proper Sclavonic characters, and the adoption of an alphabet inadequate to express the sounds of the language, that many of the peculiarities of Polish orthography are to be attributed. Tavener's English Bible, revised by Becke, with the
third book of Macabees, was printed in London by John Day. The name of this eminent printer deserves to be regarded with high esteem, for by his great diligence in his profession, and his widely disseminated knowledge, the progress of the reformation was in no slight degree advanced. His death occurred on the 23rd of July, 1584. An edition of the Bible in Latin was printed at Lyons by J. Frellonius, and one of the N. T. in Dutch passed through the press of Stephen Graff, at Freiburg. Although the inhabitants of this canton of Switzerland are mostly of Gallic descent, and French is the prevalent language of the towns, yet German and Dutch is spoken in the N. E. to no small extent. The Dutch language is not only spoken by all classes of society in Holland, but is also spoken in other parts of Europe, in Southern Africa, in Java, the Moluccas, and among the Dutch colonies of our own country. An edition of the New Testament was printed in Hebrew by Suevenis, and another by Gryphius at Lyons. Justiniana published an edition of the Bible in Hebrew and Latin at Venice. An edition of Olivetan’s New Testament was printed by Gerard. Robert Olivetan, relation of the great Calvin, printed at Neufchatel, never lived, however, to see this edition, for fifteen years previous to the date here given it is said he was poisoned by his enemies.

A translation of the New Testament into English was attempted by Sir Joseph Cheke, tutor to Edward VI., and one of the best Greek scholars of his day; but owing to his numerous state engagements the work was never completed. Queen Mary did not view with favor his translations of the Scriptures, and he was committed five years after this date to the Tower of London. During his imprisonment he wrote to Cardinal Pole asking his intercession with Bloody Mary, and on the Cardinal’s report to the Queen, through the Dean of St. Paul’s, that Cheke had changed his opinions, he was released from prison. On the 4th of October, 1556, he made a public recantation, and died the next year in a state of mind which can better be imagined than described. Another edition of Taverner’s Bible was published by John Wyghte. Taverner was considered to be an excellent Greek scholar, and although not in orders, he was licensed as a preacher. Nearly all the changes made by him in his version appear to be for the purpose of giving more vigorous and idiomatic renderings. For example, in 1st John 2nd, 1st, most versions give “We have an advocate with the Father,” but Taverner renders it “We have a spokesman with the Father,” and in the next verse his translation is “For he is the mercy-stock of our sins.” Richard Taverner was born in 1505, graduated at Benet College, Cambridge, and then went to Oxford, where he acquired a more perfect knowledge of Greek literature.
In 1540 he found himself in the Tower of London, but having submitted to the tyrant Henry VIII., he was restored to freedom, and came in for a share of royal favor. On the strength of his license to preach, he arrayed himself in gorgeous ecclesiastical vestments, and preached before the king at court wearing a velvet bonnet, a damask gown, while round his neck hung a massive gold chain. During the next reign he went into seclusion, but appeared again a preacher when Queen Elizabeth came to the throne; and his person was adorned with the same toggery worn in King Edward's time. He died in 1575. An edition of the New Testament was printed at Paris by Guillard, and one in Hebrew at the same place by Juvenis. Giunta published an illustrated edition of the Bible at Lyons, and Quinquarboraceous printed at Paris the New Testament in Hebrew.

CHARLES W. DARLING.

(To be Continued.)

REMINISCENCES OF THE THIRTY-SIXTH AND THIRTY-SEVENTH CONGRESSES.

BY HON. JOHN HUTCHINS, A MEMBER OF THE THEN TWENTIETH OHIO DISTRICT.

XV.

Senator Brown, in the same debate, after stating the ill-feeling between the North and South, said: "In this state of feeling, divided as we are by interest, by a geographical feeling, by everything that makes two people separate and distinct, I ask why we should remain in the same Union together? We have not lived in peace; we are not living in peace. It is not expected or hoped that we shall ever live in peace. My doctrine is, that whenever man and wife find that they must quarrel and cannot live in peace, they ought to separate; and these two sections, the North and South, manifesting, as they have done, and do now, and probably ever will manifest, feelings of hostility, and separated as they are in interest and objects, my own opinion is that they can never live in peace, and the sooner we separate the better." Just before, in his speech, he uttered the above, he said: "But sir, I apprehend that when we go out and form our Confederacy—as I think and hope we shall do very shortly—the Northern States, or the federal government, will see its true policy to be to let us go in peace, and make treaties of commerce and amity with us, from which they will derive more advantages than from any attempt to coerce us. They cannot succeed in coercing us."
 Senator Iverson, in the same debate, spoke words of encouragement to the people of the District of Columbia in case the slave states should secede, as follows: "But, sir, so far as the district of Columbia is concerned, I want to say to the people here, in all kindness, that if Maryland secedes from the Union and joins us, as she ought to do, in my humble conception, and a Southern Confederacy be formed of all the slave states, I see no reason why Washington City should not be continued as the capital of the Southern Confederacy (laughter and applause in the galleries). Here are the buildings ready to our hands; the facilities of traveling, railroads, telegraphs, have annihilated time and distance, as it were; and our extreme Southern senators and representatives would as soon come to Washington to legislate for our republic as they would even to the central state of Georgia. For one, sir, I would be in favor of continuing Washington as the seat of our government (laughter in the galleries.) Some people laugh—I do not know why—at that suggestion. It is a very important one to those people who own brick and mortar in this city; for, sir, goaded as we may be by the taunts of those people here, and obstructed as we may be by the tardy action of Virginia and Maryland in this great movement, we may form our republic and establish our seat of government so permanently that it can never be removed; and then these marble palaces, now teeming with life and luxury, the habitations of beauty and elegance, instead of echoing the songs of mirth and melody, will become the habitations of bats and the owls." The spirit in which the representation of the South in the House, and senators in the Senate, met any proposition by way of compromise, is fairly shown by the quotations made from their speeches. They asked for no compromise; they would be satisfied with no compromise, and nothing but secession, on the Colhoun theory of the constitution, would conciliate them. Still, there was an honest endeavor, on the part of many Republicans and Democrats, especially the anti-Lecompton Democrats, and also the Americans, to settle the pending difficulties by concession, hoping it would prevent civil war.

Hence, early in the second session of the thirty-sixth Congress, earnest efforts were made both by the Senate and the House to satisfy as far as possible the discontent in slave-holding states. Mr. Sherman, on the second day of the session, made the ordinary motion to refer the President's message to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and Mr. Botiler of Virginia offered as an amendment, "That so much of the President's message as relates to the perilous condition of the country, be referred to a special committee of one from each state, with leave to report." This amendment was adopted by a
vote of 145 yeas—there being 38 nays. The following is a list of the nays—Ashley, Beale, Bingham, Blair, Blake, Buffington, Burlingame, Burnham, Cary, Case, Edgerton, Fenton, Graw, Hickman, William A. Howard, Hutchins, Irvin, Francis W. Kellogg, De Witt C. Leach, Lee, Loomis, Lovejoy, McKean, McKnight, Morse, Perry, Potter, Pottle, Sedgwick, Sherman, Stanton, Stevens, Tappin, Tompkins, Wade, Cadwalader C. Washburn, Ellihu B. Washburn, and Wells.

The Speaker appointed under this resolution of Mr. Botiler the following persons on this committee: Corwin of Ohio, Millson of Virginia, Adams of Massachusetts, Winslow of North Carolina, Humphrey of New York, Boyce of South Carolina, Campbell of Pennsylvania, Love of Georgia, Ferry of Connecticut, Davis of Maryland, Robertson of Rhode Island, Whiteley of Delaware, Tappan of New Hampshire, Stratton of New Jersey, Bristow of Kentucky, Morrill of Vermont, Nelson of Tennessee, Dunn of Indiana, Taylor of Louisiana, Davis of Mississippi, Kellogg of Illinois, Houston of Alabama, Morse of Maine, Phelps of Missouri, Rush of Arkansas, Howard of Michigan, Hawkins of Florida, Hamilton of Texas, Washburn of Wisconsin, Curtis of Iowa, Buch of California, Windom of Minnesota, and Stout of Oregon.

Mr. Botiler was not appointed on this committee, at his own request, otherwise he would have been chairman instead of Mr. Corwin.

Mr. Hawkins of Florida, who was appointed on the committee of 33, asked to be excused, as he had no faith in the make up of it, and gave, among other reasons, the following: "I would have been glad to have seen my friends from Ohio (Messrs. Vallendigham and Cox), and my friends from Illinois (Messrs. Logan and McClerand), noble and true spirits, who have always stood by the South and fought her battles,—I would have been glad to have seen some of their names upon this committee. My second ground of objection to serving on it is, I believe its action will elicit no favorable results, and effect nothing." He was not excused. After the committee of thirty three was appointed, a resolution was introduced by Mr. Branch of North Carolina, which was adopted, providing in substance that the states and territories should be called for bills and resolutions, and that they should be referred to the committee of thirty-three. Under this each member was allowed to present such proposition as in his judgment would prevent the threatened danger of civil war. Members of Congress are supposed to represent the majority of their constituents in their respective districts, and the resolutions presented (no bills were offered) for the consideration of the union-saving committee of thirty-three are important, as showing the then state of public opinion in the districts of members presenting resolutions upon
the all-absorbing question agitating the country. They are quoted from the Congressional Globe. By Mr. Thayer of Massachusetts: “Resolved, that we, the representatives of the people of the United States, regard it as the duty of every patriot, in the present crisis, to forget parties and sections; and to devote himself honestly and earnestly to the cause of his country.

“Resolved, that the same reasons which, in the beginning of our history as an independent nation, impelled these states to friendly and faithful co-operation, for the common welfare, are in full force now, and should stimulate every section to the fair and faithful discharge of the obligations to every other section and to the whole union without evasion and without reservation.

“Resolved, that if, while living under the shadow of monuments which we have erected to commemorate the heroic days of our fathers, we prove ourselves unable to transmit to our children the institutions created by the genius and patriotism of the founders of this republic, we shall deserve to be remembered and denounced as a nation of great monuments and little men.

“Resolved, that any citizens of this Republic, who are willing to barter the public welfare for their own aggrandizement, and secure a local popularity by exciting jealousy and animosity between the states of this Union, are wholly unworthy of the honor, or the confidence of any portion of the American people.

“Resolved, that as the present state of unfriendly feeling existing between the different sections of this Confederacy has arisen from the government by Congress and the Executive of our provincial dependencies, and from their usurpation on the rights of American citizens, we are opposed to the creation, or acquisition of any more such dependencies, as being adverse to the interests of a republican form of government, and destructive of the rights of our own citizens.

“Resolved, that the rights of an American citizen are above the Congress and the President, and are not derived from either, and should be sacred everywhere on American soil; and that as ‘all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed,’ territorial governments should not be compelled to ‘derive their just powers’ from the consent of Congress or the will of the President.

“Resolved, that the public lands outside the state limits should be open to sale and settlement in districts suitable in size and form to make states; and that wherever any such district may contain a population equal to the ratio of representation, and shall have a constitution republican in form, it should be entitled to admission into the confederacy.

“Resolved, as taxation and representation are ‘inseparable,’ that taxes of the people in the land districts for the support of the general
government should be remitted to them, and that they should support their own, and defray all their expenses.

"Resolved, that no more territory should ever be acquired to be owned by the United States, or to be governed by Congress; and that the expansion of limits should be possible only by the annexation by treaty of sovereign states.

"Resolved, that there should be no Congressional legislation whatever upon the subject of slavery.

"Resolved, that every Congressional district in the states should also be an electoral district, and be entitled every four years to choose one presidential elector; and that each state should be entitled to choose two presidential electors on general ticket."

By John Cochrane (New York):

"Whereas, a conflict of opinion dangerous to the peace and permancy of the Union has arisen concerning the true intent and meaning of the constitution of the United States, in relation to the subject of African slavery: therefore

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives (two-thirds of both houses concurring), that the following articles be proposed as amendments to the constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by conventions in three-fourths of the several states, shall be valid as parts of said constitution, viz:

"Article — In all territory of the United States, lying, north 36:30 north latitude, and not included within the limits of any existing states, slavery and involuntary servitude, except in punishment of crime, shall be and are hereby prohibited: provided that the said territory, or any portion of the same, when admitted as a state, shall be received into the union with or without slavery, as its constitution may prescribe at the time of its admission.

"Art. — In all territory of the United States lying south of 36:30, north latitude, not included within the limits of any existing state, neither Congress nor any territorial government shall pass any law prohibiting or impairing the establishment of slavery, provided always, that the said territory, or any part of the same, when admitted as a state, shall be received into the Union with or without slavery, as its constitution may prescribe at the time of admission.

"Art. — Congress shall pass no law prohibiting or interfering with the trade in slaves between the several slave-holding states and territories.

"Art. — The migration or importation of slaves into the United States or any of the territories thereof from any foreign country is hereby prohibited.

"Art. — No person held to service or labor in any state, or in any territory of the United States, under the laws thereof, escaping into any other state, or territory of the United States, shall, in consequence of any
THIRTY-SIXTH AND THIRTY-SEVENTH CONGRESSES.

law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due.

"Art. — The right of transit through and temporary sojourn in the several states and territories of the United States, is hereby guaranteed to all the citizens of the several states and territories, and their right to the possession and control of their slaves during such transit and sojourn shall not be infringed.

"Art. — No law enacted by Congress for the rendition of fugitive slaves shall be in any degree impaired or infringed by anything contained in the laws or constitutions of any state or territory; but all such state and territorial laws and all such provisions in any state or other constitution, shall be wholly null and void."

By Mr. Adrian (of New Jersey):

"Resolved, that the doctrine that Congress should intervene by law either to prohibit or protect the domestic institution of slavery in the territories of this government should be abandoned by those political parties which hold it, and that the doctrine of non-intervention by Congress over that subject should be adopted as a basis of compromise between the North and South, thereby leaving the whole question of slavery in the territories to be determined by the people and laws of climate.

"Resolved, that the people of any territory, on applying for admission as a state into this Union, should be admitted, with such a constitution as a majority of the people have adopted, provided it is republican in form, and without any regard to whether their constitution permits or prohibits the domestic institution of slavery.

"Resolved, that all statutes enacted by any of the state legislatures conflicting with, or in violation of, the constitution of the United States and the laws of Congress made in pursuance thereof, should be repealed.

"Resolved, that the fugitive slave law is constitutional, and the law of the land, and as such should be respected and obeyed, and that no obstacles should be put in the way of its faithful execution by either the state legislature or the people.

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the personal liberty laws of the states to ascertain which of them is in conflict with the constitution of the United States, and to embody the result of such investigation in their report, and that said committee be further instructed to enquire if the fugitive slave law is not susceptible of amendment, so as to effectually prevent kidnapping, and to render more certain the ascertainment of the actual condition of the fugitives."

By Mr. Stewart (of Maryland):

"Whereas the good people of the states of this Federal Union, from the origin of their colonial existence, have been recognized as distinct and separate communities in their political actions and forms of government, and in their relations towards each other, as the exigency seemed to prompt, have employed various modes of association—by a continental Congress, by articles of confederation, and last under the present constitution—with a view of forming a more perfect Union, still cautiously providing a reservation of all rights not delegated, and retaining their respective forms of State government, and whereas these various changes and modifications have always been effected peaceably and by voluntary consent and agreement; and whereas, in the present juncture of our affairs, it is the deliberate and settled opinion of many well disposed citizens in all of the States that this last form of government, by the action of time and by the force of circumstances not foreseen by its illustrious framers, and beyond the control of human agency, has ceased to answer all the purposes of its creation, and threatens to become destructive of some of the great objects it was intended to accomplish, either through irremediable perversions of its powers, or possibly through its legitimate action; and in order to check its revolutionary tendencies and provide reasonable safeguards for the better security of the just exercise of its proper functions, so as to perpetuate the high aims designed by its founders, and still continue its blessings of constitutional government to each and every State, in its reserved and Federal relations; and that to effectuate this purpose amendments have become necessary, or if this be rendered impossible by the antagonistic interests that have supervened, that then each State should be formally reinvested with all its powers as a distinct and independent nationality, and placed in a position, by common consent, to provide for its own security as fully as if no powers had ever been delegated; and whereas, we fully recognize the great political truth that the sovereign people of each State are competent to manage their own affairs, to organize, reorganize, or change their form of government deliberately and without violence; and whereas, a convention of all the States is among the modes prescribed by the constitution (and probably intended to provide for cases where general revision had be-
come necessary), by which amendments may be made if the present form of government is to be continued; and whereas, much apprehension prevails among the good people of all the States, that our whole system—State and Federal—may prove a failure, and we think without just cause, and a very grave crisis has been reached in the progress of the Republic, requiring the most calm, profound, and deliberate action on the part of all the State and Federal authority, and especially of the representatives of the people in Congress assembled; and whereas, we have good reason to believe that certain States of the Union are about to withdraw from its jurisdiction by all the authentic modes recognized as regular by State action, alleging for cause repeated and persistent violations of the compact of the Union by certain other States, and that they are hopeless of preserving the inalienable and reserved rights of their people, and maintaining good and orderly government within their limits under the existing system; and whereas, it is the part of wisdom to ascertain, accurately, the causes of these troubles, and provide, if possible, an adequate remedy, and secure a continuance of the blessings of constitutional liberty to ourselves and our posterity forever, under the present form of government; and whereas, serious doubts are entertained whether ample and competent provision can be made under the existing federation to insure to all the States and the people thereof the full measure of their inalienable and constitutional rights, and that the time has come when other plans must be devised to establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, and secure the blessings of liberty to the people of all the States; and whereas, if the latter opinion be really well found, it is proper that an amicable settlement shall be made without unnecessary delay, and an equitable adjustment of all matters between the States separating from each other, so that each and every State and the people thereof may know their precise duties and obligations in that event, and no justifiable cause of disturbance may take place in the future, as far as human foresight can guard against it, and further to enable them, as they have lived so long together in the bonds of Federal Union, to acquiesce peaceably in the necessity that compels them to separate; and further to provide, in case of disagreement in the future, some plan, if possible, by which the same may be speedily and fairly adjusted; therefore,

"Resolved, That the select committee appointed on the President's message inquire, among other things, if any measures can be adopted to preserve in their purity the constitutional rights of all the States, within the Union; and if, in their judgment, this be impracticable, then further to inquire as to the most reasonable and just mode by which their rights may
be secured in a state of separation, each sovereign State, in that event, being repossessed of its delegated authority to the Federal Union, and adjusting the relative liabilities of each, with such other measures of fair settlements as may appear to them just; and recommend, also, some plan, in that event, by which, in the future, if any dispute shall arise, they may be fairly and speedily settled."

By Mr. Leake (of Virginia):

"Resolved, That the constitution of the United States ought to be amended, so as to provide: 1. That Congress shall have no power or jurisdiction over the subject of domestic slavery, either in the States, the territories of the United States, in the District of Columbia, or over the trade in slaves in or between them, except so far hereinafter provided. 2. That where domestic slavery may exist, in any territory or district of the United States, it shall be the duty of Congress to protect it by adequate and efficient legislation: 3. That no territorial legislature, or other territorial authority, shall have power or jurisdiction over such subject. 4. That the rights of masters or owners of their slaves, while sojourning in, or in transitu through any State or territory of the United States, shall be guaranteed and protected; and 5. That fugitive slaves shall be given up on demand of their owners or masters, and that such fugitives as may be lost by reason of the legislation of any State, or the acts of the constituted authorities, shall be paid for by such State."

By Mr. Smith (of Virginia):

"Resolved, That the committee of thirty-three take into consideration the policy of declaring out of the Union every member thereof which shall, by her legislation, aim to nullify an act of Congress."

By Mr. Jenkins (of Virginia):

"Resolved, That a committee of one from each State, recently appointed by this House, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the fugitive slave law as best to promote the rendition of fugitives under the operation of the same, the more adequate punishment of its infraction, and affording proper compensation to the owners of those who are not returned; also, to inquire into the propriety of providing, either by constitutional amendment or legislative enactment, for the better security of the rights of slaveholders in the common territories of the United States; also, to inquire what further constitutional checks are demanded by a sense of self-preservation on the part of slave-holding States against the operation of the Federal Government when about to be administered by those who have avowedly come into power on the ground of hostility to their institutions, and to consider whether this fact does not of itself so isolate and antagonize the slave-holding interest as to make it necessary to its own security that its
concurrent voice, separately and distinctly given, should be required to sanction each and every operation of the Federal Government; and to consider whether a dual executive, or the division of the Senate into two bodies, or making a majority of Senators from both the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States necessary to all action on the part of that body, or the creation of another advisory body or council, or what other amendments to the Federal constitution would best promote that result, and to report thereon."

When Mr. Barksdale, of Mississippi, was called he said: "I desire to say that if I had been in my seat I should have voted against the resolution creating this committee."

By Mr. Cox (of Ohio):

"Whereas, one of the chief complaints on the part of slaveholding States of this confederacy is the refusal, neglect, and failure of certain executives of Northern States to deliver up fugitives from justice, indicted for treason, murder, and slave stealing, in said slave States; therefore,

"Resolved, That the committee of thirty-three, to which is referred so much of the President's message as relates to the state of the Union and the slavery question, be requested to report, first, what legislation, if any, is necessary to give full effect to section two of article four of the constitution of the United States, which provides that 'the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the citizens in several States;' and second, what legislation, if any, is necessary to secure all the people, whether residing or traveling in any of the States, the full benefit of article four of amendments to the constitution of the United States, which reads as follows: 'The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated; and no warrant shall issue but on probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and be found in another State, on demand of the executive authority of the State from which such fugitive shall have fled, and that such inquiry be made, with special aim to punish all judges, attorney generals, executives, and other State officers who shall obstruct the execution of such clause of the constitution, either in respect to the delivery of felons who may be indicted for treason, or murder, or attempted slave insurrection, or indicted for slave stealing."

By Mr. Hutchins (Ohio):

"Resolved, That the select committee of thirty-three, to which is referred so much of the President's message as relates to the state of the Union and the slavery question, be requested to report, first, what legislation, if any, is necessary to give full effect to section two of article four of the constitution of the United States, which provides that 'the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the citizens in several States;' and second, what legislation, if any, is necessary to secure all the people, whether residing or traveling in any of the States, the full benefit of article four of amendments to the constitution of the United States, which reads as follows: 'The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated; and no warrant shall issue but on probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and be
particularly describing the place to be searched and the persons or things to be seized.'"

By Mr. Sherman (Ohio):

"Resolved, That the only true and effectual remedy for the dissensions that now exist between the several States and the people thereof, in the faithful observance, by the several States and the people thereof, of all the compromises of the constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof.

"Resolved, That the special committee of thirty-three be instructed to inquire whether any State or the people thereof have failed to obey and enforce the obligations imposed by the constitution; and if so, the remedy thereof, and whether any further legislation is required to secure such enforcement.

"Resolved, That to avoid all further controversies in regard to the several territories of the United States, said committee divide said territories into States of convenient size, with a view to their prompt admission into the Union on an equal footing with other States."

(To be Continued.)

SOME OF THE PIONEERS OF COLORADO.

HON. PETER WINNE.

A French Huguenot, Pieter Winne, fled from France to Holland and from thence to Colonial New York, with other refugees, where he died near Albany in 1694. Alexander, fifth from Pieter, was the father of Hon. Peter Winne, of Denver, who was born April 19th, 1838, in Mayfield, Fulton County, New York.

The father removed to Wisconsin in 1846, where he resided until 1863. In the meantime the son had acquired such an education as enabled him to teach school. The vigorous winters of that climate finally compelled a change of residence, and, in 1863, Mr. Winne came to Colorado. He spent a few weeks in Denver, and then took up his residence in Greeley. He lived there until 1866 when, on account of Indian depredations, he returned to Denver, which city he has since made his home.

In 1863 he was appointed superintendent of schools for Weld County. The present system of public schools in that county was organized by Mr. Winne at that time. In the spring of 1864 he was elected as a delegate from Weld and Larimer counties to the constitutional convention held at Golden for the purpose of adopting a constitution for the proposed State of Colorado, but was prevented from attending by the hostilities of the Indians. In the fall of 1866 he was elected by the people of Weld and Larimer counties again to represent
them in Territorial Legislature which also met at Golden. He faithfully served his constituents, securing the passage of such local measures as were needed, meanwhile strenuously advocating statehood for Colorado, but without success.

In 1871 Mr. Winne represented the fourth ward of the city of Denver in Council. There were many questions of importance up for discussion then concerning water, gas and irrigation, in which the spirit of monopoly was manifest and by which it was sought to secure valuable franchises not already given away. The matter of the title to a large amount in what is known as the Congressional grant was also agitating the public mind. The property in this grant has been vested in one Judge Hall, probate judge of Arapahoe County, and his successors in office, by act of Congress, to be deeded to bona-fide owners and residents under certain restrictions.

After a while, through changes in said office, and frauds, a large number of lots were deeded wrongfully to improper persons. How to remedy these fraudulent conveyances was a subject of much heated discussion. Mr. Winne was one of the committee that investigated these frauds, the report of which gave a complete history of the nefarious business. He also proposed the plan which Judge Belden incorporated in a bill which afterwards became the law by which the title to nearly all these lots was settled.

He was elected a member of the board of county commissioners for Arapahoe County to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Hon. F. B. Crocker. For this office he received, unsolicited, the nomination from both parties. He was chairman of the building committee and served until the present county court house was nearly ready for occupancy. Owing to his private business he refused to accept a re-nomination.

Upon finally locating in Denver he assisted in establishing the insurance business recently known as the agency of Cobb, Winne & Wilson, and now operating as Cobb, Wilson & Benedict.

While thus engaged Mr. Winne made a close study of the law of fire insurance, not content with the mere routine work of that business. Because of his success in that line of study and investigation, Mr. Winne was invited to write a paper to be read before the Pacific Board of Underwriters, upon the subject of waiver and estoppel, as applied to fire insurance contracts. This paper has become quite noted as an authority, having secured the most favorable commendation from the insurance press and leading underwriters and some of our ablest jurists. Shortly after writing that paper Mr. Winne was admitted to practice law in the Supreme Court of Colorado.

While teaching in Wisconsin Mr.
Winne had for one of his pupils Lucy J. Parsons, a lineal descendant of Deacon Parsons, who came over in the Mayflower. They were married in 1860. Her death occurred in Denver in 1880. Her pure and elevated character and cheerful disposition led all with whom she associated not only to love and revere her but to regard her as the impersonation of the angelic nature, whose mission was to lead others to a higher and purer life. Therefore the bereaved husband and children placed a memorial window in Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church bearing these words: “In memory of Lucy Parsons Winne, who entered into life eternal November 26th, 1880.”

Mr. Winne is the historian of Methodism in Colorado, his personal connection therewith beginning in 1863. Since then he has been the constant and accurate chronicler of its events. He has this historical matter now ready for the press from which it will soon issue as the “History of Methodism in Colorado, Culminating in Trinity M. E. Church,” which will be generally illustrated and particularly with fine steel engravings of some of the prominent characters of that period. Mr. Winne has been connected with the official management of that church from the period of his connection in 1863. He is a member of the Board of Trustees. For thirteen years he was superintendent of its Sunday School. At the close of the year just passed he declined a re-election, but nevertheless holds the position of honorary superintendent. Aside from official relationship Mr. Winne has built his name into the very walls of Trinity. A worshipper in all the past buildings—the Log Cabin, the Carpenter Shop, on Cherry Creek, the Lawrence Street Church, and now costly and stately Trinity—he is, and has always been, an important factor in this remarkable spiritual progression. What he could he cheerfully gave of his estate. No member of that splendid congregation of workers worked more arduously and prayerfully for its up-building than Mr. Winne. The consummation was attained at last, but it devolved upon a noble and generous few in the beginning and at the last to assure the enterprise, and Mr. Winne was conspicuously one of the historic number. Henry Dudley Teetor.
THE EARLY BENCH AND BAR OF CHICAGO.

The Evolution By Which the "Cook County Court" Became "The Superior Court of Cook County."

II.

By an act of the Fourteenth General Assembly, passed and approved February 21st, 1845, a court, called the Cook County Court, was established in Cook County, with a seal and clerk, to be held by a judge chosen in the manner, and to hold office for the term of Judges of Courts of Record in the State, with a jurisdiction concurrent with that of circuit courts, and exclusive jurisdiction in all appeal cases, and in all cases of misdemeanor which are prosecuted by indictment. It was to hold four terms a year in the city of Chicago, commencing on the first Monday in May, August, November, and February, to continue each term until all of the business before the court was disposed of. The judge had the power of appointing the clerk.

At the same session of the General Assembly, and at the same time, a similar court was established in Jo Daviess county, called the County Court of Jo Daviess County, and by the tenth section thereof it was provided that the Judge of the County Court of Cook County should hold two terms of that court at Galena, for which he should receive the munificent sum of two hundred and fifty dollars.

At that time the judges were elected by the Legislature, and Hugh T. Dickey, a young and rising lawyer of great shrewdness, urbanity and ability, was selected.

James H. Curtiss, afterwards mayor of the city, was appointed clerk, and the first term of the Cook County Court was held May 5th, 1845. The amount of business was, at that time, considerable, and that court and the Circuit Court were kept busy.

In 1847 the Constitution of the State of Illinois was revised, and a new judicial system adopted for the State, in and by which the judiciary was made elective. A county court was established in each county, with probate jurisdiction, to be held by one judge, who was to be elected by the qualified voters of the county, and hold for four years.

In the general overturning which took place by the inauguration of a new judicial system and the election
of all the judges, provision was made in the supplement to the new constitution that "the Cook and Jo Daviess County Courts shall continue to exist, and the judge and other officers of the same remain in office until otherwise provided for."

By an act of the General Assembly, approved November 5th, 1849, entitled "An act to establish the Tenth Judicial Circuit, and to fix the times of holding courts in the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Ninth, and Eleventh Judicial Circuits, and for other purposes," it was provided in the Eleventh Section as follows: "From and after the first Monday in January next, the Circuit Court in and for the County of Cook shall be holden on the first Mondays of May and December in each year, and that there shall be added to the name and title of the 'Cook County Court,' created by an act of the Legislature, approved on the 21st of February, 1845, and referred to the Twenty-first Section of the Schedule of the Constitution, the words 'of Common Pleas,' so that the title and name of said court shall henceforward be the 'Cook County Court of Common Pleas,' and the regular terms of said last-named court shall hereafter be held on the first Mondays of February and September in each year, instead of at the time heretofore designated by law; and the said Cook County Court of Common Pleas, and the said Circuit Court of Cook County shall have equal and concurrent jurisdiction in all cases of misdemeanor arising under the criminal laws of this State, and in all cases of appeals from justices of the peace arising or instituted within said County of Cook, any law in anywise to the contrary notwithstanding; and all appeals from justices of the peace within said County of Cook shall be taken and carried to whichever of said courts the term of which shall be held next after any such appeal shall have been applied for and taken."

By an act of the General Assembly, approved February 6th, 1849, it was provided by the 1st section "That on the first Monday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and forty-nine, and every fourth year thereafter, an election shall be held in Cook county, at which election there shall be chosen one judge of the court created by an act entitled 'An act to establish the Cook County Court,' approved February 21st, 1845: also a clerk of said court, and a prosecuting attorney, to perform the duties provided for in said act, who shall each hold their respective offices for the term of four years, and until their successors shall be elected and qualified." Ill. Laws of 1849, p. 69.

The Jo Daviess County Court, which, by its organization, was to be held by the Judge of the County Court of Cook County, was repealed February 8th, 1849, and all of its business transferred to the Circuit Court.
By an act passed February 6th, 1849, provision was made for the election of a Judge of the County Court on the first Monday of April, 1849, and every fourth year thereafter.

When the constitution of 1848 went into effect, and the election of the judges had been transferred from the General Assembly to the people, Judge Hugh T. Dickey, of the Cook County Court, was nominated for Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit by the Democrats, and was elected without opposition.

Judge Dickey, soon after his election, resigned the office of Judge of the County Court of Common Pleas, and Giles Spring was elected as successor, and was commissioned April 14th, 1849, and held the office until his premature death, which took place May 15, 1851. Judge Dickey, now of New York, wrote me in 1887, in response to my inquiries in regard to the establishment of the Court of Common Pleas, as follows:

"473 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, December, 1887.

"Hon. Elliott Anthony: My Dear Judge—Your esteemed letter of November 29th came to hand, and, after refreshing my recollections as to facts which might almost be considered as belonging to ancient history, I write you in reply. The Cook County Court (now the Superior Court) was created by the Legislature, in the winter of 1845, as a court of superior jurisdiction, concurrent with the circuit court in all cases at law, and in equity, arising in the county of Cook, and under the title of the ‘Cook County Court of Common Pleas.’ It was provided that the judge, and, I think, the prosecuting attorney, should be elected by the Legislature, and my name having been presented as a candidate for judge, both by the bar and the people of Chicago, I was elected in 1845 as the judge of the new court, and the late Patrick Ballingall was elected prosecuting attorney.

"Having the appointing powers of clerk, I appointed the late James Curtiss, who was the first clerk of the court. At the same session of the Legislature, the bar of Galena applied for the creation of a similar court for that county, and, through the exertions of the late Mr. E. B. Washburne, who went to Springfield to engineer the bill, assisted by the late Thompson Campbell, of Galena, then Secretary of State, the act was passed creating the ‘Jo Daviess County Court,’ having jurisdiction similar to the Cook County Court; and the bill provided that the judge of the Cook County Court should be ‘ex-officio’ judge of the Jo Daviess County Court, and Mr. Washburne was himself elected prosecuting attorney of the court.

"I held the first term of the Cook County Court at Chicago, in the spring of 1845, and after holding the term there, went to Galena and held the first term of the Jo Daviess
County Court during the same spring or early summer, and afterwards, while I remained on the bench of the Cook County Court, held several terms annually of the Jo Daviess County Court.

"In 1847 or 1848, the new Constitution of Illinois took effect, whereby the election for judges was changed from the Legislature to the people, and a new election by the people took place. I was nominated by both political parties for Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, consisting, I think, at the time, of nine counties, and was elected in 1848 the Circuit Judge. The circuit was soon after divided, leaving the counties of Cook and Lake alone in the Seventh Judicial Circuit, and a new circuit was made of the other counties, to which the late Mr. Hugh Henderson, of Joliet, was elected judge.

"I resigned the circuit judgeship in 1853, and Buckner S. Morris was elected to fill the vacancy for the rest of the term of office. I do not now recollect distinctly whether Judge Skinner took my place as Judge of the Cook County Court as my immediate successor.

"I think Judge Giles Spring might have succeeded me, although more probably it was Judge Skinner. Judge Grant Goodrich would know certainly, as he and Spring were partners at the time. I do not recollect what became of the Jo Daviess County Court; either the court was abolished or its judgeship was separated from that of the Cook County Court, probably the former. One thing I know certainly, that after I left the Cook County Court, no judge of that court ever held court at Galena. It was not without considerable difficulty and a good deal of persuasion that the Legislature was induced to grant a special court to a single county of the State; it was looked upon as an innovation on the established circuit court system, but it was accomplished by the influence and exertions of the members of Chicago, the late Isaac N. Arnold, Francis C. Sherman, and Hart L. Stewart in the House, and Norman B. Judd in the Senate. I may say here in 1845 the new court had become an absolute necessity, and the then circuit court a crying evil. When I went to Chicago in 1838, Judge John Pearson, of Danville, was the judge of the circuit court, a notoriously incompetent judge, and from whom a correct bill of exceptions could scarcely be wrung without a conflict.

"He was succeeded in 1843, I think, by Judge Young, an old politician of the State, and who had been a State Senator, and who, though a very honest man and a gentleman, was a very poor lawyer, without any legal discrimination or acumen, and so slow that out of a docket of several hundred cases perhaps not more than twenty-five would be tried at a term. Consequently cases remained for years untried, the court became clogged, both the bar and suitors be-
came disgusted, and a loud cry arose for another court, and hence came the Cook County Court, now the Superior Court, of Chicago.

"It gives me much pleasure to furnish you with any information in my power, and

"I remain, very truly yours,

"HUGH T. DICKEY."

Giles Spring was in his way a character, and has left behind him a name that will be long remembered for his talents, his keen and cutting intellect, and his eccentricities. Judge Goodrich, who was at one time his partner, in a discourse before the Historical Society, a few years ago, among other things, said:

"Spring was a phenomenon, a natural born lawyer. His education was quite limited, and he paid little respect to the rules of grammar; yet he could present a point of law to the courts, and argue the facts of the case to the jury with a clearness and force seldom equaled. He seemed sometimes to have an intuitive knowledge of the law and mastery of its profoundest and most subtle principles. His brain worked with the rapidity of lightning and with the force of an engine. In argument he possessed a keenness of analysis, a force of compact, crushing logic, which bore down all opposition."

He was born in Massachusetts in 1805, whence he emigrated, when a young man, to the "Western Reserve" in Ohio. He studied law in Ashtabula, in the law office of Giddings & Wade, the historic Benjamin F. Wade and Joshua R. Giddings, and removed to Chicago in 1833, and sixteen years after, or in 1849, was elected judge of the Cook County Court—Court of Common Pleas, but died May 15th, 1851.

On the death of Spring, in May, 1851, Mr. Skinner was elected judge of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas, and held the office for two years, but owing to declining health, did not seek a re-election, and was succeeded by Judge John M. Wilson, one of the most remarkable jurists, in some respects, that ever held a judicial position in the courts of this county.

The first term of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas was held by Judge Skinner in the new court house, which was erected in the center of the public square, to take the place of the old one-story structure which so long stood on the corner, February 7th, 1853. Most of the bar assembled at the court room on the occasion, and Judge Skinner, on taking his seat on the bench, congratulated the bar on the privilege of occupying the new rooms, where there was no fear of the walls or benches breaking down.

Judge Skinner, when he first went on the bench, found that a large amount of business had accumulated, and he held court for seven months continuously. During his term he tried several murder trials, and many cases of great importance, among
them one brought by James H. Collins, involving the right of the Illinois Central Railroad Co. to occupy the lake front. The counsel for Collins were Isaac N. Arnold and John M. Wilson, while James F. Joy, of Detroit, appeared on behalf of the railroad; the final result was, the case was compromised, and the questions involved postponed to future generations, it still being doubtful whether that corporation owns Lake Michigan or the public square fronting on the same, with the riparian rights bordering the same for an unknown distance.

On the expiration of Judge Skinner's term of office, John M. Wilson was elected April 4th, 1853, to succeed him. Walter Kimball, clerk, and Daniel McEllroy as prosecuting attorney.

By an act of the General Assembly passed February 21st, 1859, the name of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas was changed to that of the "Superior Court of Chicago," and was to consist of three judges, who should hold their offices for six years respectively, but it was provided that an election should take place on the first Tuesday of April, A. D., 1859, for two judges, and it was provided that the one who received the highest number of votes should hold his office for six years and the other for four years, and that on the first Tuesday of April, 1861, and every two years thereafter, there should be elected one judge of said court, who should hold his office for six years, and until his successor was elected and qualified. Public Laws of 1859, p. 84.

Under this arrangement Judge Van H. Higgins and Grant Goodrich were elected April, 1859. Judge Goodrich held this office until 1863, when he was succeeded by Joseph E. Gary, who has been regularly elected by the people every once in six years ever since that time.

Judge Higgins resigned in 1865.

Judge John A. Jamieson, on the resignation of Judge Higgins, was elected as his successor, and continued in that position until 1883, when he was succeeded by H. M. Shepard, who is now on the bench.

In 1867 Judge Wm. D. Porter was elected to succeed Judge J. M. Wilson, but died suddenly on October 27th, 1873.

Judge Sidney Smith was elected in 1879, and held the office until 1886, when he was succeeded by Judge Gwynne Garnett.

In 1870, on the revision of the constitution of 1848, it was provided by Article VI., section 1, section 23, that the "Superior Court of Chicago" shall be continued and called the "Superior Court of Cook County."

It was also provided that the General Assembly might increase the number of said judges by adding one for every 50,000 inhabitants in said county over and above a population of 400,000, and it was also provided that the number of the circuit judges
might be increased in the same way. Accordingly an act of the General Assembly was passed in 1875 providing for additional judges in the way and manner specified in the constitution, and increasing the number of judges until the said court should be composed of nine judges. It also made it the duty of the Governor, when he ascertained from the census of the State, or of the United States, that the county of Cook was entitled to one or more additional judges, "to issue a writ for the election of one judge for every 50,000 inhabitants above a population of 400,000."

It having been officially ascertained by the United States census of 1870 that the population of Cook county was sufficient for four additional judges, at the election in November, 1880, four additional judges were elected, so now that court consists of seven judges, and by the same process and in the same way the circuit court consists of eleven judges, five having been provided for by the constitution of 1870, and six more having been added by an act of the General Assembly of 1885, in accordance with Article VI., section 23, of that instrument.

At the election of November, 1880, Judges Hawes, Williamson, myself, and Judge Gardner, whose untimely death was greatly deplored, were elected judges. Judge Williamson was after this transferred to the circuit bench, and died suddenly in July, 1889, and he was succeeded by Judge Altgeld, and Judge Jamieson succeeded Judge Gardner.

Elliott Anthony.

HON. J. YOUNG SCAMMON.

On the 17th of March of the present year (1890) there died at his home in Hyde Park, a suburban district of Chicago, one of the most noted members of the western bar. For fifty-five years he had been a resident of the city which came into existence at about the time he began his professional career, and during all that time he had been conspicuously before the public, not only as a lawyer, but as an active, moving spirit in important business enterprises, a generous friend of educational, scientific, and charitable institutions, and a supporter of every movement designed to contribute to the growth and development of the western metropolis.

Born on the 27th of July, 1812, Jonathan Young Scammon was a native of that portion of Massachusetts which became the State of Maine in 1820. His birthplace was the town of Whitefield, in Lincoln county, and his father, Hon. Eliakim Scammon, was one of the pioneer legislators of the Pine Tree State. His mother was a daughter of David Young, who served with distinction in the revolutionary struggle, and held various
offices of profit and trust under the government of Massachusetts.

Mr. Scammon received careful educational training in his early boyhood at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and the Lincoln Academy. He then entered Waterville College, now known as Colby University, from which he received his baccalaureate degree, and at a later date the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

After completing his collegiate course, he read law at Hallowell, and was admitted to the bar, in Kennebec county, in 1835. Soon after his admission to the bar he determined to make a tour of observation through the western States, and after a somewhat protracted journey, he reached Chicago in the fall of 1835. There was not much about the town at that time which was calculated to make a favorable impression upon the eastern visitor, and it was rather by accident than otherwise that Mr. Scammon became a resident of the place. To oblige a friend, who held the position of deputy clerk of the Cook county courts, and who desired to be absent for a time, he consented to discharge the duties of that position. His stay in the infant city being thus prolonged, he was given an opportunity to study its resources, to note the advantages of its location, and give careful consideration to the outlook for its future growth and prosperity.

The result was that the young New England lawyer became impressed, after a time, with the idea that Chicago was destined to become one of the great cities of the United States, and to this view he adhered thereafter, in the face of discouragements of various kinds, more tenaciously, perhaps, than did any of his contemporaries among the early settlers of the northeast. He soon began the practice of law, and that he gave close attention to professional duties and became recognized early in his career as a lawyer of ability, is attested by the fact that in 1837 he was made attorney for the State Bank of Illinois, one of the leading financial institutions of the State at that time.

In 1839 he was appointed reporter of the Supreme Court of Illinois, and published the first volume of the court reports published in Chicago. This position he held until compelled by pressure of other business to relinquish it in 1845, and the reports published under his supervision have been looked upon by the bar of the State as the most valuable of the series.

After practicing for a time, in partnership with Hon. B. S. Morris, one of the distinguished pioneer lawyers of the State, he became associated, professionally, with Hon. Norman B. Judd, whose reputation as a lawyer and politician was national, and the firm thus constituted was long looked upon as one of the ablest in the northwest.

In 1847 the first railroad enterprise set on foot west of Lake Michigan
was projected, and Mr. Scammon became actively interested in its advancement. The proposed line was known as the Galena & Chicago Union Railroad, and to secure its completion Mr. Scammon not only brought to bear all the influences which he could command, but taxed his private resources to the utmost limit, to contribute to its financial assistance.

The amount of time which he found it necessary to devote to the railway and other business enterprises, caused him to withdraw in a measure from the active practice of law in 1847, his partnership with Mr. Judd being dissolved at that time. He still continued, however, to retain a prominent position at the bar, and it was in his office that Robert T. Lincoln, the present United States Minister to England, pursued his law studies at a later date.

As a business man and a public-spirited citizen of Chicago, Mr. Scammon was even more widely known than as a lawyer. He engaged in banking at an early period of the city's history, and built up various important financial institutions, besides investing large sums of money in making substantial and permanent improvements on the realty which he acquired.

His faith in the future of Chicago was unbounded, and to every movement calculated to promote its growth and prosperity, he lent the full force of his resistless energy and unflagging zeal. While not entirely successful in all his earlier financial ventures, he nevertheless built up a large fortune prior to 1870, and was accounted one of Chicago's wealthiest citizens, when the fire of 1871 blighted for a time the prosperity of the city. Undismayed by the fact that the major part of his accumulations had been swept away by the fire, he became the pioneer in the herculean task of building up a new Chicago. While the great majority of those who had suffered losses similar to his own, were hesitating as to what course they would pursue, and some were speculating as to whether Chicago had not been ruined for all time, Mr. Scammon was contracting for building material and employing men to erect new structures in place of those belonging to him, which had been burned down. It is said that one of these contracts was made within twenty-four hours after the fire had been gotten under control, and while the smoke of the conflagration was still hanging over the city. The influence which he thus exerted upon other business men, and the impetus which he gave to the movement to rebuild the city, was of incalculable benefit, and was by no means the least notable of the distinguished services rendered by him to Chicago.

The financial panic of 1873, following close upon the unexpected and extraordinary reverses with which he had met in 1871, prevented him from reaping the fruition of his labor and enterprise, and resulted finally in the
dissipation of his entire fortune.

During the years of his financial prosperity he was a most liberal contributor to charitable and benevolent institutions, and no one ever appealed to him in vain in behalf of any movement designed to alleviate human suffering, or to better the condition of the poor and unfortunate. What has since become one of the noted hospitals of the city was built originally by Mr. Scammon at his own expense, and turned over to Hahnemann Medical College as a gift, while the hospital for women and children received from him liberal contributions, and material assistance in conduct and management, in the early years of its existence.

He was equally generous in dealing with those deserving persons who chanced to be in need of assistance, with whom he was brought into contact in business and professional life. To young men, starting in life without means, his friendship was especially valuable. For all such he had a kindly word of advice under any circumstances, and wherever there was occasion for it, he gave them more substantial encouragement.

A distinguished jurist and now a member of the Federal Judiciary relates that when he had completed his course of study in Mr. Scammon’s law office, and was ready to begin the practice on his own account, the latter placed in his hands, unsolicited, a considerable amount of business to be looked after in the new county seat in which he was to locate, and left an order with a Chicago bookseller to supply him with any books of which he might stand in need. His friendships were always generous friendships, and he had an eminently practical way of expressing his sympathies and making manifest his regards.

To no one of the pioneer citizens of Chicago is the city under a greater obligation for the advancement of its educational interests than to Mr. Scammon. It was through his instrumentality that a free school clause was inserted in the first charter granted to the city of Chicago, and it was to him that Chicago was mainly indebted for a free school system, some time before it became a recognized State institution.

A man of versatile genius, he found time, notwithstanding the multiplicity of his business and professional engagements, to devote to various branches of science, and in the study of astronomy he was for many years especially interested. While connected with the University of Chicago as one of the trustees of that institution, he erected an observatory, in which was placed one of the largest refracting telescopes ever brought to the west, for the use of the university. Not only did he erect the observatory entirely at his own expense, but he bore the additional expense incidental to the maintenance of a professorship in connection therewith. He was one of the founders of the Chicago Astronomical Society.
and also of the Chicago Academy of Sciences.

As a religionist, he was a follower of Swedenborg, and founded the Church of the New Jerusalem, of that faith, in Chicago. While he was devotedly attached to this church, and made it the recipient of his most considerable gifts and donations, he took the broad view that all church organizations were agencies for good, and the appeals which came to him for assistance from churches of all denominations seldom failed to meet with a response.

He was always a contributor to the press, and at different times was prominently identified with the editorial and business management of leading Chicago newspapers. He had more or less to do with founding both the Tribune and Journal, and in 1872 he established the Inter-Ocean, of which he was, for a time, sole proprietor and editor-in-chief.

In his early life he was a member of the Whig party, and an ardent Republican from the time that party came into existence, to the end of his life. In the Presidential campaign of 1860, he was one of the most enthusiastic supporters of Lincoln, and published, at his own expense, much of the literature of that campaign, which was sent broadcast to the voters of the United States, to familiarize them with the character and attainments of the Republican candidate for the Presidency. He was never, however, an office-seeker, and the most important elective office he ever held, was that of member of the Illinois Legislature.

Mr. Scammon was twice married. The first time at Bath, Maine, to Mary Ann Haven Dearborn, who died in 1857. He was afterward married to Mrs. Gardiner Wright, who survives him. He had one son, who grew to manhood, and became a promising lawyer. This was Charles Trufant Scammon, who was a partner of Robert T. Lincoln at the time of his death in 1876.

Howard Louis Conard.

Hon. Henry W. Blodgett.

In 1842, a very quiet, unpretentious young man, who had been reared in the country, and, like Abraham Lincoln, carried with him a good many evidences of his rural origin, came to Chicago and began reading law in the office of Messrs. Scammon & Judd. He entered at once upon a careful, systematic, and thorough course of study, and three years later was admitted to the bar. Although he located in the county seat of an adjoining county, after completing his law studies, it was not long before he was called upon to appear frequently in the Chicago courts, and hence it happens that Hon. Henry W. Blodgett, present judge of the United States
Court for the northern district of Illinois—to whose appearance here as a young law student allusion is made in the foregoing—is now looked upon as one of the pioneer members of the bar of this city.

Judge Blodgett was born in Amherst, Massachusetts, in 1821, and spent the first ten years of his life in New England. His father was an industrious and intelligent mechanic, of moderate means and fair educational attainments, and his mother a lady of superior culture and refinement. Both the parents were keenly appreciative of the intellectual superiority which results from proper educational training, and spared themselves no effort to give their children as liberal education as their means would permit. In 1831 the family removed to Illinois, and in consequence of this removal the opportunities afforded Henry W. Blodgett for acquiring a finished education were very materially abridged. He made the best possible use, however, of such advantages as he had, and after attending the western schools with some regularity until he was seventeen years of age, he returned to Amherst, and continued his studies one year in Amherst Academy. At the end of that time he came back to Illinois and began teaching school, endeavoring, at the same time that he was acting as an instructor for others, to add as much as possible to his own educational attainments. That he labored to good purpose as a self-educator was demonstrated in later years, when his professional duties brought him before the public in such a way that his knowledge of the sciences and the classics, as well as of the law, became apparent.

After devoting some time to school teaching, he turned his attention to land surveying, finally beginning the study of law, as has already been stated, in 1842, and entering upon the practice of his profession in 1845.

In 1844 he cast his first Presidential vote for Henry Clay, and became identified, politically, with the Whig party. While he gave close attention to professional duties from the beginning of his career as a lawyer, and was never especially active in politics, he was very pronounced in his anti-slavery views, and in 1852 was elected to the General Assembly of Illinois as a representative of that sentiment. He was the first avowed opponent of the slave system to enter the Illinois Legislature, and a pioneer among the advocates of its abolition in the west.

After serving one term in the lower branch of the Legislature, he was elected to the State Senate, where he was distinguished for his ability as a practical legislator, with comprehensive ideas of what should be done by the law-making power of the State to better the condition of a young and growing commonwealth, to conserve and protect the rights and liberties of all classes of its citizens, and to
provide for the development of its resources and industries.

In addition to his general law practice, he became connected in 1855 with the legal department of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway. He was prominent among the projectors of this enterprise, which has since developed into one of the great railroad systems of the northwest, and was also a prime mover in bringing about the construction of the Chicago & Milwaukee Railroad, which brought the chief city of Wisconsin into direct communication with the chief city of Illinois, by rail. He procured the charter for the company which constructed this line of railway, was largely instrumental in securing the capital necessary to its completion, and was connected with it, at different times, as attorney, director, and president.

In these various positions both his executive and his legal ability were conspicuously exemplified. The latter especially attracted the attention of the railway corporations, and at a later date he was called upon to act as solicitor for the Michigan Southern, the Fort Wayne, Rock Island, and Northwestern railroads.

At the end of twenty-five years of active professional work, which had extended to all branches of the practice, he was looked upon by his associates at the bar as a lawyer who had no superior among his contemporaries, as a profound thinker, a logical reasoner, and an analyst of complicated legal propositions. He was equally noted for his honorable methods of practice, his strict integrity, his unswerving devotion to principle, and the purity of his private and professional life.

The natural bent of his intellect, his self discipline, and the extensive legal knowledge he had acquired in his years of practice at the bar, rendered him peculiarly fitted for the exercise of judicial functions, and this fitness was recognized in 1870, when President Grant appointed him Judge of the United States District Court of the northern district of Illinois, to succeed Judge Drummond, who had been elevated to the bench of the United States Circuit Court.

In this position, which he has now held for twenty years, Judge Blodgett has achieved such distinction as comes only to those really great jurists who prove themselves equal to any emergency by which they may be confronted. Called upon to deal with innumerable phases of litigation, he addresses himself with equal facility and readiness to the solution of each of the various problems which may be presented to him.

The public, and litigants in particular, have a right to expect that the judge who sits upon the bench in a court of justice, shall possess that enlarged knowledge of jurisprudence, of the law and the principles which underlie it, of equity and established rules of procedure, which will enable him so to conduct the trial of causes
that the issues involved may be determined without unnecessary delay, and correct conclusions reached without unnecessary circumlocution.

These requisites of an able judge and a valuable public servant, Judge Blodgett possesses to the fullest extent. With a strong hand he brushes away the legal sophistries which are sometimes made use of by lawyers to obscure the real questions at issue. Despising sham and pretense of every kind and description, and having no patience with subterfuges in whatever form they may present themselves, it is seldom that anything of this kind escapes his keen perception, or fails to receive deserved rebuke.

One of the most remarkable characteristics of this eminent western jurist is the comprehensiveness, the grasp, we might say, of his intellectualty. Important scientific questions and the technical questions frequently involved in cases brought before him, are treated, in the decisions and judicial opinions handed down by Judge Blodgett, from time to time, with the easy grace of one who has spent years of research in familiarizing himself with the subjects considered. So marked is this characteristic as to cause it to be said of him, that he masters every question involved in a case at bar.

An equally notable characteristic of Judge Blodgett is the retentiveness and tenacity of his memory.

Not only are the more important matters presented to him for consideration in connection with the hearing of cases carefully treasured up, but the details are gathered together and systematically laid away in the store house of his memory. This applies to matters other than those of which he takes official cognizance, and in fact to matters in general. A residence of more than fifty years in Chicago and its immediate vicinity has been improved by him in gathering together a vast fund of information concerning the early history of the city, and those who were in any way conspicuously identified with it. All his life he has been a student, adding continually to his store of knowledge, and apparently forgetting nothing.

His judicial opinions, whether expressed verbally or in writing, are characterized by a force and clearness which leaves no one in doubt as to their meaning and intent. There is never any ambiguity of expression about these opinions. His language is copious, but never redundant, and seldom ornate. Plain and concise English is the vehicle which conveys to the public his judicial utterances, and both his decisions and opinions have been of a character to leave their impress upon American jurisprudence, and give to the author a position of eminence among American jurists. His decisions in patent cases have given him especial prominence, and are recognized as authoritative in all the courts of the United States. Sometimes, when engaged in the study
William E. Gandy
of a complicated case, or absorbed in the consideration of some important question, those who come in contact with Judge Blodgett find him a trifle austere in his manner, but under ordinary circumstances he is noted for his geniality, his kindliness, and his penchant for pleasantry. He is especially entertaining as a conversationalist and reconteur of reminiscences, of which he has an apparently inexhaustible stock.

HOWARD LOUIS CONARD.

WILLIAM C. GOUDY.

Writing some years since of a member of the western bar, a very eminent American jurist, expressed the opinion that if one familiar with the profession, and competent to the task, were called upon to single out from among the many shining examples of legal greatness in this country, the ideal lawyer, he could hardly do better than point to W. C. Goudy, of Chicago.

While it is quite possible that a committee of learned lawyers, charged with the responsibility of considering this question, would hold views more or less divergent, as to what constitutes an "ideal lawyer," one may infer that the distinguished gentleman above alluded to, saw in the person of Mr. Goudy, his own ideal, and a higher compliment could hardly have been paid to the latter than is contained in this estimate of his character and ability.

More than forty years of professional life has brought Mr. Goudy so prominently before the public that it is only necessary to say of him, so far as his standing at the bar is concerned, that he ranks among the pre-eminently great lawyers of the country. Argument to prove the truth of this statement would be entirely superfluous, since his practice has extended over so wide a field, and much of the litigation with which he has been identified has attracted so large a share of attention, that the lawyers of the country long since became cognizant of his ability, and accustomed to following his arguments in the higher courts, with the certainty of finding important principles of law clearly and succinctly enunciated therein.

In 1855 he argued his first case in the Supreme Court of Illinois, that case being reported in the sixteenth volume of the Illinois Supreme Court Reports. One hundred and thirty volumes of these reports have since been issued, and in every one of them cases are reported which have been argued by Mr. Goudy, many of them involving questions of land law, commercial law and constitutional law of the greatest importance. In the higher courts of other Western States, and in the Supreme Court of the United States, he has been almost as
conspicuous a figure, his arguments in cases involving questions of commercial law, attracting special attention, and carrying with them extraordinary weight. That clause of the constitution of the United States which declares that "Congress shall have power to regulate commerce with foreign nations, among the several States, and with the Indian tribes," has been prolific of legislation, and such legislation has been scarcely less prolific of litigation. Growing out of this legislation, many celebrated actions have found their way into the court of last resort in the United States, and among the more important which have been argued before the court by Mr. Goudy, have been the noted "Munn case," reported in the 94th U. S. Reports, in which the power of the state, through its legislature to fix maximum rates to be charged by warehouses, railways and other persons or corporations engaged in an occupation affected with a public interest, was established. Another case was that of the Wabash Railway Company, reported in the 118th U. S. Reports, in which it was held that the states had not the power to fix rates, or make regulations with regard to the rates or charges to be paid for transportation from a point in one state to a point in another state. In this case the court set aside a portion of its decision in the Munn case, which had been construed to mean that in the absence of legislation by Congress the states might fix rules relating to transportation.

Still another notable case, which gave rise to a vast amount of discussion as to the extent to which interstate commerce may be interfered with by state legislative enactments, was what became widely known as the Bowman case, reported in the 125th U. S. Reports. In this case, which was argued by Mr. Goudy, the court held with him, that a statute of Iowa, which prohibited railways from bringing intoxicating liquors into that state, was in conflict with the commercial clause of the constitution of the United States. A more recent decision, bearing on the same subject, goes farther and affirms in substance, that importers may carry liquors into the state, in original packages, and there sell them, notwithstanding the inhibition of the state statutes.

At the late session of the Supreme Court, a decision was announced in the Minnesota railroad cases—in which Mr. Goudy appeared as the representative of important railroad interests of the northwest—which further circumscribes the rate-making powers of the states, the declaration of the court being that the question as to what constitutes a reasonable rate to be charged and received by a railway company, is a judicial question, and not one in which the action of a state legislature, or of a commission appointed by state authority, is conclusive. As the Minnesota statute which gave rise to these cases, author-
ized the fixing of rates absolutely by the state railroad commission, it was declared to be in conflict with the constitution of the United States, and for that reason invalid.

The "dressed beef law" of Minnesota, which required the inspection of the animal on the hoof, within twenty-four hours before its slaughter, as a condition to the right to sell the dressed meat in that state, was another infringement of the commercial law of the land, which Mr. Goudy was largely instrumental in relegating to the graveyard of unconstitutional enactments, and there are few members of the American bar who have achieved equal distinction with him, for laying bare the defects and incongruities of legislation of this character.

As no argument is necessary to establish the fact that Mr. Goudy is one of the great leaders of the western bar, neither would any panegyric which might be written of him in this connection, add to the lustre of his renown. Such is not the purpose of this personal mention of him, in connection with the general history of the Chicago bar, now being published in such form as to become a part of the literature of the country. Our purpose is rather, recognizing his distinguished ability and commanding position, to begin at the beginning of his career, and tell the story of his life, as gleaned from authentic sources, for the entertainment, the instruction and the emulation of those who are always interested in studying the processes by which true greatness is achieved.

William C. Goudy was born in Indiana May 15th, 1824. His mother was a native of Pennsylvania, but came of English stock, while on the paternal side he is of Scotch-Irish descent. His father was born in Ireland, and some of his family still reside there, while several generations of another branch of the family have lived in Scotland. It was to one of the members of the Scotch family—"John Goudie, of Kilmanock,"—that Robert Burns, during the famous MacGill controversy, addressed his forcible and witty poem beginning:

"O Goudie! terror of the whigs,
Dread of black coats and rev'rend wigs,
Sour Bigotry, on her last legs,
gimmin' looks back,
Wishin' the ten Egyptian plagues
wad seize you quick."

When William C. Goudy was born, his father was a carpenter, but he soon afterward went into the business of printing and bookbinding at Indianapolis.

From Indianapolis he removed to Vandalia, Illinois, then the capital of the state, and subsequently lived at Jacksonville and Springfield. In 1833 he began the publication of "Goudy's Farmer's Almanac," and continued it for several years. This was the first publication of the kind in the northwest and became famous as a "hand book," containing a vast amount of valuable information.
In 1834 he was associated with Samuel S. Brooks in the publication of a Democratic weekly newspaper at Jacksonville, and it was this newspaper which introduced Stephen A. Douglas to public notice, and gave him his start in public life. The elder Goudy was connected with the press up to the time of his death, in 1845, and he became widely known throughout the West.

His son, after acquiring a common school education, worked in the printing office in early life, until he became somewhat expert as a compositor and pressman, but he was not inclined to engage permanently in newspaper work, either in an editorial or mechanical capacity.

Having reached the conclusion that he would rather be a lawyer than anything else in the world, he decided to enter that profession, but first set about qualifying himself for the study of law, by obtaining a collegiate education.

Entering Illinois College at Jacksonville, he graduated from that institution in 1845, and then taught school a year at Decatur, for the purpose of adding to his financial resources.

At this early period of his career, he formed the habit of economizing his time and utilizing it under all circumstances to the best advantage. While he was teaching school he was also reading elementary law books, and his progress toward what was then the goal of his ambition, was thereby materially expedited. At a later date he became a student in the law office of Judge Stephen T. Logan, who had, at that time, just dissolved a partnership with Abraham Lincoln. His intimate friend and associate in this office was David Logan, the son of Judge Logan, who emigrated to Oregon and became one of the most noted lawyers of the Pacific coast region. At one time he was a candidate for United States Senator, and failed of election by only a few votes.

In 1847, having been admitted to the bar, Mr. Goudy began practicing at Lewistown the county seat of Fulton County, where he formed a partnership with Hon. Hezekiah M. Wead, a noted lawyer, and at a later date a Circuit Judge.

Mr. Goudy's experience was somewhat different from that of the average young lawyer. Whether it was because his perfect adaptability to his calling became at once apparent to the litigants of Lewistown, or because fortune favored him, he soon found himself in active practice, and never had to go through the tedious process of waiting for clients who wanted to see his abilities tested at somebody else's expense.

In 1849 he married Miss Helen Judd, became a householder in Lewistown and began taking an active interest in politics. In 1853 he was elected district-attorney of what was then the Tenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Fulton, Warren, Knox, Henderson and Mercer. After hold-
ing that office two years he resigned, and the following year was elected a member of the State Senate of Illinois. He held the latter office four years, and participated in the memorable Douglas-Lincoln Senatorial contest, which resulted in the election of Stephen A. Douglas to the United States Senate, in 1859.

As a member of the State Legislature at that time, Mr. Goudy was associated with many of the ablest men who have ever figured in public life in Illinois. He was then a young man, but notwithstanding that fact, he was looked upon as the peer of any of his associates in point of ability, and exerted an important influence upon legislation and political action.

With his retirement from the State Senate, his career as an office holder ended, and but twice since that time has he allowed himself to be placed in the position of an aspirant for political honors. In 1862 he was an unsuccessful candidate for delegate to the State Constitutional Convention, and when Stephen A. Douglas was removed from his place in the United States Senate by death, Mr. Goudy was the choice of a large proportion of the Illinois Democrats for the vacant senatorship. William A. Richardson was, however, finally named as the successor of Mr. Douglas, and since that time the Democracy of Illinois have had no opportunity to confer this favor upon a member of the party, with which Mr. Goudy has been identified since casting his first vote for Lewis Cass, for President of the United States, in 1848.

His interest in politics never had the effect of decreasing his interest in professional work, or caused him to slight his professional duties. From the time he took hold of his first case, up to the present, his rule has been to examine thoroughly into the details of every case in which he was retained, and to scrutinize it in all its bearings. No material evidence is ever overlooked, no point of law lost sight of, no precedent which has a favorable bearing on his case allowed to escape attention, when Mr. Goudy appears in court.

An incident in his life, in connection with a case which involved not only important interests, but important personages as well, will illustrate his methods of procedure in the preparation of cases.

Some years before the war of the rebellion, Major Kingsbury, an officer in the regular army, acquired for a few hundred dollars, the title to lands in Chicago, which have become exceedingly valuable. In 1856 he died, leaving a daughter, who was the wife of Simon B. Buckner,—at a later period a distinguished Confederate general, and now Governor of Kentucky—and a son, then completing his course at West Point, who inherited the Chicago property. The son entered the Union army, at the beginning of the war, became a member of General Burnside's staff and was killed at the battle of Antietam.
General Buckner, as is well known, entered the Confederate service, was compelled to surrender to Gen. Grant at Fort Donelson, and at the close of the war was taken a prisoner and held until 1868, when he was released.

In May of 1861 Mrs. Buckner, joined by her husband, conveyed her half of the Chicago property to her brother without consideration, but a short time before his death, this brother executed a will at Richmond, Virginia, in which he undertook to devise to his sister the property which she had deeded to him. This will was, however, revoked by the operation of law, upon the birth of a posthumous child.

After the war the Buckners began looking after their property, and soon learned that in order to recover possession of it, it would be necessary for them to show that the deed executed in 1861 was a conveyance in trust, the property to be held by the brother for the use of the sister. The deed was absolute, and under the statute of Illinois it was necessary to produce some writing of Henry W. Kingsbury, the brother, acknowledging the trust. The Buckners and their Kentucky attorneys searched unsuccessfully for some such writing. At this point of time Mr. Goudy was employed in the case, and after inquiry as to the places where there was a possibility of finding such writing, learned that it had been the practice of Henry W. Kingsbury to write letters to his mother, who resided in Connecticut, at regular intervals. It was stated to Mr. Goudy that these letters had been examined, but no acknowledgment of the trust had been found in them. Mr. Goudy remarked to General Buckner that he had never been satisfied with a search for lost papers made by any one but himself, and insisted on going to Connecticut to examine the letters in the possession of Mrs. Kingsbury. General Buckner gave his assent to the proposition, and together they visited Connecticut. The result of this visit was the finding of a letter which established Mrs. Buckner's claim to the Chicago property, and it was restored to her by a decision of the United States Supreme Court, rendered in May, 1890, the litigation which began in 1870, having lasted until that date.

In everything pertaining to the conduct of litigation in which he becomes interested, he exercises the same care, does his work with the same thoroughness, and exhibits the same tenacity of purpose evinced in this case. His devotion to his profession is of that chivalric kind which has led him to follow it with genuine ardor, not for the rewards which it brought him alone, but because he found in it an occupation perfectly congenial to his tastes. Always sedate, calm, placid, and imperturbable, he belongs to that class of lawyers who preserve their mental equipoise under all circumstances, who never seem to be taken by surprise, and who are prepared for any of the emergencies which arise in the practice of law. Howard Louis Conard.
A TOUR OF THE FAR-WEST A HALF CENTURY AGO.

A half century ago, the learned and observing rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, was moved, by the desire of travel, to make an extended tour of certain portions of the then far-west. Unlike many traveling clergymen of a former day, he had the faculty of observation, and the patience to set down his impressions of the scenes amid which he moved, of the cities he visited, the people he met, and the modes of conveyance and highways of travel by which his voyages were made. In a now rare little volume, "Gleanings By the Way,"* these impressions and encounters have been preserved, and form a valuable and entertaining record of many things that may surprise the present generation, and recall memories of varied character to those of the older generation now passing away. The chief value of this backward glance, comes in a comparison of the America in the day of the Rev. John A. Clark, and the America of to-day. The methods of travel at which he sometimes wondered, are matters of common event to-day; the villages of the frontier he visited are now thriving and populous cities; the far-west of 1840, is the middle America of 1890; and the developments he foresaw are dwarfed by the achievements upon which we can backward look.

We shall not attempt to follow the traveler in all the paths he threaded, but will bear him company here and there, and look at the scenes visited, and describe them by passages from his pen. We find him first, on the evening of June 14th, 1837, aboard the canal packet Scutara, westward bound from Philadelphia, taking notes of the day just closing in. He rapidly pens a pleasing paragraph in description of the new method of railroad travel then coming into general use. "We left Philadelphia at six o'clock this morning. The cars belonging to the three regular lines that run on our Railroad from Harrisburg, filled with about one hundred and fifty passengers, and fastened to each other in one train, were moved by the same locomotive. There is something very exhilarating in the act of being borne through a beautiful country at the
rate of fifteen miles an hour. It seemed as we moved along, as though our whole train was instinct with life, and endowed with magic pinions, which it had only to spread abroad, and skim over the surface of the ground with the fleetness of the wind. At Harrisburg we took the canal. Our course till evening lay along the valley of the Susquehanna, which as we proceeded we found hemmed in with the mountain bluffs. There was awakened somewhat of a romantic feeling as we sat down to our tea, borne quietly along through the rural beauties that clustered thick around us. Our cabin windows were thrown wide open, and we inhaled with delight the cool and refreshing breath of evening.” Hollidaysburg, at the commencement of the Alleghany Portage railroad, was reached on the morning of the 16th, and the ascent of the mountains was commenced by way of the famous and historic inclined planes, that have long since disappeared; a method of transportation that called out the admiring remark: “I never saw more strikingly illustrated the triumphs of art over the obstacles of nature.” On the evening of the 17th, the first glimpse of Pittsburg was obtained. “The day was unusually bright and sunny, and the atmosphere uncommonly clear, and our Pittsburgian friends congratulated us upon having so favorable a time in which to take the first view of their city. I was aware that the hills encompassing this city were filled with bituminous coal, and that one great source of its wealth and prosperity were the factories moved by steam power which could be employed with great effect and cheapness, in consequence of the abundance of this coal. I was also aware that this article constituted the principal fuel which warmed their houses. I therefore expected to see a smoky city, but I was not prepared to see what actually, at first sight, burst upon my view—a vast cloud of smoke rolling up in ten thousand dark columns, and forming a dense, mucky canopy that hung in expanded blackness over the whole town. The city seemed in its sooty and blackened houses, and in its columns of everlasting smoke, like one vast and extended group of furnaces or glass-factories. Our nearer approach to the city did not relieve me from my first impression. Every object and scene, every house and building within the purlieus of the town seemed stained, soiled and tarnished with the sooty vapor that was carelessly ascending from its ten thousand chimneys. Like the frogs of Egypt this dreadful smoke came into their houses, and there was no escape from it. The walls of the most elegant drawing-rooms bore evidence that the discoloring element had found its way there. The atmosphere everywhere seemed impregnated with it. I raised the window in my chamber, and the room was almost instantly filled with smoke.”

Several days in this atmosphere
were enough for Mr. Clark,—although he gives the bright side of Pittsburg life, by speaking of its thrift and energy, and the open-hearted kindness of the people. June 19th saw him aboard the Elk,—one of that great fleet of steamers that then dotted the Ohio and Mississippi between Pittsburg and New Orleans. He gives us an occasional glimpse at boating morals and ethics in those days. "Whoever has traveled on any of the western rivers knows something about the annoyances connected with western steamboats—the drinking, the swearing, the gambling. We were induced to take our passage in the Elk from the fact that it was the only boat that was going down the river this morning. We soon found that our boat was not of the first order; our captain, however, appears to be one of the most quiet, taciturn and unmoveable men we ever met. It was about ten o'clock that we found our boat pushing off from the shore, and our backs turned upon the clouds of smoke that hung in dense masses over what has been called the Birmingham of America. As we stood on the deck we seemed at the moment of starting enclosed by a forest of dark tunnels peering up from countless steamers lying along the shores. More than forty of these were clustered together in the same group where the Elk was stationed. It is said that there cannot be less than seven hundred steamboats moving on these western and southwestern waters."

There was leisure in that mode of traveling, to think much, and to note much by the way. Here is the Harmonist or Economist settlement, where the reformer Rapp had already laid the foundation of the immense wealth and wonderful prosperity of that venerable community to-day. Steubenville was passed—"pleasantly situated on the river," and bearing "the dingy stain so common to all this bituminous coal region." Wheeling, Marietta, Point Pleasant and Gallipolis are spoken of as "interesting points." The owner of the Elk, and brother-in-law of the captain, having died, in a small hamlet by the river, the boat was ordered to halt and there remain until the funeral rites were performed. There was no course for the passengers but to wait, and Mr. Clark decided to accept the inevitable, by going on shore and witnessing a funeral "among the yeomanry of Kentucky." "The first thing that attracted our attention in approaching this rural dwelling, was the number of horses fastened to the fences, and equipped, most of them, with ladies' riding saddles. Around and within the house we found a large company assembled. I was sorry to see so many rotund and rubicund faces among the men, bearing unerring indications of intemperance. The fair daughters of Kentucky were certainly on this occasion more happily represented than the stronger sex. They were, however, very peculiarly dressed. They generally
wear a sun-bonnet, which had a long frill or flower that hung like a shawl over their shoulders, and carried in their hands their riding whips, which left us at no loss to understand who were the riders of the caparisoned steeds we had seen in such numbers around this house of mourning.” No minister being present, the burial was conducted without service, until the grave was reached, when Mr. Clark was requested to deliver a short address. The journey was then resumed, and Cincinnati reached on the following day.

“Upon the whole,” writes the Rev. Mr. Clark, “I have been greatly pleased with Cincinnati. The whole air and aspect of the town reminded me more of Philadelphia than any city I have seen west of the mountains. In the afternoon we rode out to Walnut Hills to visit Lane Seminary, and pay our respects to Dr. Beecher. With all my admiration of Cincinnati, I see here abundant evidence of great wickedness. The temperance cause I fear has made but little advance in this place, and the god of this world holds a fearful sway over the minds of many of its inhabitants.”

Louisville was reached a few days later, and evoked the comment that it was “evidently a flourishing business town, containing about twenty-five thousand inhabitants, ten thousand less than Cincinnati. Through the politeness of a friend I was afforded an opportunity of visiting several large plantations cultivated by slaves. I was pleased with the evident kindness with which they are treated, and the happy contentedness which they displayed. But still I could not but see many evils connected with the system.”

Down the river again the boat glided. “We stopped toward evening to take in wood on the Kentucky shore. We there saw for the first time the native cane-brake. A woodcutter’s hut was near. A little ragged boy came out, followed by two large dogs and a little pet fawn. Just at nightfall we passed the steamer Louisiana in distress. She had run upon a reef of rocks, and was in a sinking state. I cannot but here record the mercy of God which has followed us thus far in our journeyings. Steamboats have been blown up, and fired, and sunk, all around us since we started, and yet the Lord in boundless mercy has preserved us.

“I have already spoken of the annoyance to which we were constantly subjected from the profanity of those we encountered; and I may now add that gambling is another of the vices that are rife here. On our way from Louisville to St. Louis there has been one incessant scene of gambling day and night. We have evidently had three professed gamblers on board. I am told that there are men who do nothing else but pass up and down these waters to rob in this way every unsuspecting individual they can induce to play with them.” There was town-site booming in those days as
in these. "We to-day made a short stop at a place which bears the name of Western Philadelphia. There were some half dozen buildings and two stores. Chestnut and Market streets were pointed out to us. Their course was through a flourishing corn-field, the stocks of which were so luxuriant and lofty that we in vain essayed to reach their tops with our hands. At length St. Louis rose to view, and we hailed the sight with no ordinary sensations. This, unquestionably, is destined to become the great city of the west. From all I could learn, I fear religion is at a very low ebb in St. Louis."

Leaving that ungodly city after a day's sojourn, the boat bearing the reverend traveller and his fellow-passengers steamed up the Mississippi. They stopped a few hours at Alton, an interesting town, fast rising into importance, destined to become a point of great interest, and then containing a population of some two thousand. On July 7th he writes: "Having passed the Des Moines river, the whole country bordering on the west bank of the Mississippi is denominated the Wisconsin territory, or more commonly here, the Iowa country. It is indeed a most beautiful country. It is said that a little more than four years since there was not a single white settler west of the Mississippi and north of the Des Moines river. Now, there are between thirty and forty thousand. The Iowa country will undoubtedly soon become a State. Its new towns are springing up rapidly. I stopped at Burlington, where there are more than twelve hundred inhabitants, and where two years since there were only a few log cabins.

"As the shades of evening gathered thick around us we bade adieu to the mighty Mississippi, on whose broad current we had traveled nearly seven hundred miles. Our boat turned in behind an islet of living green, and pushed its way up the serpentine course of Fevre River. At length Galena was in view. "Galena is by no means a pleasant town. There are some situations on the hills which environ it that would furnish delightful sites for residences, but at present these are chiefly unoccupied. The streets of this place are narrow, and after a rain unspeakably muddy. The houses are small, poor and crowded. There is nothing interesting or attractive about the appearance of the town, except in a business point of view. Galena is the port where almost all the lead raised from the vast mines scattered through this region is brought to be shipped, and will therefore unquestionably be a place of great importance. Its moral character, I fear, is far from what we could wish it. Like many of these western towns, till recently there has been scarcely the semblance of a Sabbath here. Drinking, duelling, and gambling have all been common."

Mr. Clark gives a graphic and entertaining picture of one form of
travel in that early day. "At early dawn on Monday last we crossed Fevre river, and started for Chicago in an open lumber wagon, yelept a stage. Taking our trunks for seats, we determined we would make the best of everything, and, if possible, keep up good spirits, while we learned the manner in which people travel through new countries. Our journey, though attended by no little fatigue, was like a walk over the rosed paths of pleasure, compared with a jaunt of which Bishop Kemper gave me an account. He had made an appointment somewhere in the interior of Indiana, where it was necessary for him to be on a given day, and had undertaken to pass over Illinois from St. Louis to that point by land. He was overtaken by rain, which continued a day or two; the streams became swollen, and the road, often for miles, completely overflowed. All this time he was obliged to ride in an open wagon, the bottom boards of which were loose, and often slipping out, rendering it necessary for him every now and then to get out and stand in the mud and water till the rickety wagon could be again brought into a state of temporary order. During the last part of his journey he rode all night with the rain pouring down upon him, and the horses sometimes fording deep creeks, sometimes plunging into deep sloughs, and then wading for miles through the water, which had overflowed the road."

"Our course from Galena, for the first thirty miles, was through beautiful oak openings, and over a rolling prairie. After this, on nearly to Chicago, our path lay through a magnificent, level prairie country. In our journey we had some singular and rather amusing adventures. We found all along at our log inns, for our refreshment, substantial food, bacon and beans, or fried pork and potatoes, and if we were too dyspeptic to eat these, we could fast. When the weary traveler reaches his resting-place for the night, it is a great comfort to have a bed and room by himself to which he can retire and seek repose. But this is a luxury not to be expected usually by the western traveler. They have here what is playfully called 'The Potter's field,' a place in these log taverns in which they put strangers—a room designed as a dormitory, in which all travelers, men, women and children, are placed to lodge! The house which we had reached at Somonauk Creek had a place of this sort. It was the only room in the house save the kitchen. Two stage loads had already arrived, and other travelers were coming in. I told my friend B—that we must try to secure a bed while we could. In this Potter's field they gave us a comfortable corner with a straw bed on which to stretch ourselves. We were among the earliest to seek repose. Fortunately, there was one bed ensnared with curtains, which was assigned to a gentleman from Vermont, and his
newly married bride, whom he was bringing to reside at the west. They went on stowing the beds with occupants, and spreading the floor with couches, till fourteen persons were disposed of, and then they found that every foot of ground was occupied. The landlord appeared to be full of the milk of human kindness. When some of our fellow lodgers cried out that they were half devoured by mosquitoes he very benignantly replied, 'I will open the door and let in a current of smoke, and that will drive them out.' We found some inhabitants tabernacling in our bedsteads that annoyed us more than the mosquitoes."

As the weary but interested traveler neared Chicago, he discovered even then ample and telling evidences that the "garden city of the West" was reaching out ambitious hands toward the country all about it. "Though that part of Chicago which is built up, stands on more elevated ground, the anticipated limits of the city extend into this wet prairie. We saw the lots staked out as we passed, which I suppose have been sold at a very high price. I could not but think of the remark of a fellow traveler, who, in speaking of this and several other places, said 'If each of these places does not become as large as Pekin in China, these city lots cannot all be built upon.'" That doubting Thomas, if alive, ought to visit the Chicago of to-day!

On the whole, Mr. Clark concludes that "Chicago is truly an interesting place. It has sprung up here in three or four years—a city—as by the wand of enchantment. I had heard much of this place, but must confess I was not prepared to find so large and interesting a town. It has quite the air of an eastern town." He regretted the shortness of his stay, but as the steamboat James Madison was ready for her return to Buffalo, he made haste to go aboard, rather than to risk a wait of ten days or an overland trip across the woods of Michigan. His first chance for a brief walk ashore was at Milwaukee. "A bar in the river prevented the steamboat from going up to the town, but we found ourselves amply compensated for our long walk by a view of this interesting place from several of its streets and more elevated parts. Less than two years since there was scarcely a frame house on the spot, and now there is a population of nearly three thousand, with buildings that will compare in stability and elegance with those found in our large eastern towns." The island of Mackinaw was sighted, with its thronging multitudes of wild men, and after a time, "Detroit, with its neatly built streets and its noble stream sweeping proudly by it, lay before us. The houses are generally composed of wood, which are very neatly painted. Several streets running parallel with the river are exceedingly beautiful, especially Jefferson avenue, which is the Broadway or Chestnut street of Detroit."
The churches and other public buildings are certainly highly creditable to the place." Under date of Cleveland, August 2d, our traveler writes: "Yesterday I took leave of Detroit on board the steamer United States for this place, which we reached this morning. On our way here we visited Toledo, in Ohio, which stands on the Maumee River, about ten miles from its mouth. This is a place of some notoriety, but although we stopped there several hours, I found very little to interest me. There were not a few indications that it was a place where iniquity abounded. Though a place of considerable size, the institutions of the Gospel have found very little foothold as yet. I was told that some time ago, when an effort was about being made to establish some religious society here, a public meeting was called, and they voted that they would have no such thing in their town. With Cleveland I have been decidedly pleased. It is principally built on a high table of land, that looks boldly off upon the far-stretching and majestic waters of Erie. It has a population of about eight thousand; its houses are generally handsome and well built. It is separated from Ohio City by the Cuyahoga River, a stream into which the steamboats run, which stop at Cleveland. Ohio City is a pleasant town, having between two and three thousand inhabitants. They are here erecting a fine stone edifice for an Episcopal church. The place appears to bear the same relation to Cleveland that Brooklyn does to New York. Unhappily, there is no small jealousy between the two places, which it is hoped the experience of a few years will cure. Some of the streets in the eastern part of Cleveland, looking off upon the lake, are beautiful beyond the power of description."

In concluding his notes, as he neared home, where the territory traveled was well known to those for whom his descriptions were penned, Mr. Clark speaks of Buffalo as "a large and beautiful city," touches Rochester and Geneva lightly, and from thence glides into a series of moral reflections, beautiful and refreshing in themselves, but of little value historically. His journey was, in his day, an undertaking almost as great as would be a trip to the Congo state to-day; and his notes furnish a striking example of the changes that a half century has produced.

J. H. K.
GRANADA.

MR. SESSIONS' SUMMER IN EUROPE AND AFRICA.

We are glad to see this old and renowned city of Granada, which contains 75,000 inhabitants; it takes our omnibus a long time to reach the top of the high steep hill on which the Hotel Washington Irving is located. The name makes us feel at home. Our hotel is an excellent one, and is located at the foot of the old Alhambra walls. In the morning, as we throw open our window blinds, our eyes behold for the first time its old walls. They lie on one side, and on the other is a beautiful garden of flowers belonging to the hotel.

We get our coffee and rolls in our room at nine o'clock, and start out without a guide and without reading anything about the Alhambra for months; we want to get our own impressions without bias from any one. It is a most beautiful, cool June morning (it was so cool in our rooms the night before that we had to get out our blankets to cover our beds). We go down the Alhambra avenue where two streams of water come rushing down each side of the avenue, and water is falling over the rocks. The water comes from the Sierra Nevada, snow mountain, and we have heard it through the night when awake. The trees are tall, with dense foliage, and the mocking birds and other birds are singing their sweet songs; suddenly we pass through an old Moorish arch, and we come first in sight of the old palace; but to mar the beauty of it, Charles V., the notorious king, had a portion of the old palace torn down, and commenced a new one, which he was unable to finish, and there it remains a memorial to his infamy. We pass from hall to hall, from court room to bath room, harem, assembly room, etc., not yet learning the names. We are enchanted with the views before us, as we come suddenly upon some outlook through the arches or from the towers. Surely in all our travels we have never seen so grand a scene. Old and New Granada lie before us, the distant valleys dotted here and there with white villas, the two Vega rivers running through the town, and all around the snow-clad Sierra Nevada mountains.

We return to our hotel satisfied with what we have seen, and after breakfast at 12.30, take a walk down the shady avenues to the old city. At the old hotel all was as quiet as at home on this Sunday morning, but soon we meet crowds of people going to the fair, and later, to the bull fight.
We enter the cathedrals in the afternoon, but they are closed, and we have to see one of the women who is engaged in cleaning in order to obtain entrance. We were glad that we stumbled upon the old cathedral—up a narrow dark street—where Ferdinand and Isabella are buried, together with their crazy daughter, Joanna, and her handsome husband, called the Regos Cotilicos. The monuments are of marble, and are very elaborate. I could not but stop a few minutes and call to mind especially that part of their history connected with Christopher Columbus and his discovery of America, four hundred years ago, and the results so grand and magnificent. If they could look upon our country to-day with its 65,000,000 of people, with its republican government, its wealth, its educational, religious and material interests, what wonder and surprise would overwhelm them!

The men and women from the country, who have come into the city to see the fair and the bull fight, are a motley crowd. The women are dressed in bright colors, with red or yellow shawls thrown over their heads, and the men have red sashes round their waists. The country women are quite in contrast with the beautiful dark-eyed and dark-haired maidens of Granada. The latter are dressed in black, with the black veil or mantilla thrown gracefully over their heads.

We are glad to return to our hotel to dine at 7.30 p.m., and then retire to our rooms to rest and ponder over what we have seen Sunday. We asked an English girl, who is here spending some time with her mother, if there were any English church services to-day in Granada. She replied: "No. I have not been to church for so long that I have almost forgotten how to pray, or how to use the ritual."

We start out again on Monday morning, but go in another direction. This avenue takes us around Monte Sacro, where fine avenues have been laid out, with excellent walks winding around the mountains. The scene is a lovely one; the Vega winding through the valley, with numerous villas, or carinenas as they are called in Granada, with their gardens of roses, and cyprus and myrtle, the old city and the cathedral. We come to caves in the rocks which are inhabited by gypsies; we enter one of them on the invitation of a rather pretty looking girl, but I am glad to beat a retreat from a snarling cur. The bed was in a dark room close to the damp rocks, and only large enough for the bed; the other room was not more than 10x10 feet, and still further in was another dark room. There were a great many caves—apparently the same—with plenty of children, dogs, and pigs in the same premises. I was told afterwards that it was rather a dangerous proceeding on my part, as they are notorious for their begging and thieving propensi-
ties; but I treated them with courtesy, and gave them a dime or paseta, which pleased them very much. Our young man went with a South American and two French gentlemen from Paris to see a gypsy dance, which was curious enough and quite entertaining.

We go again in the afternoon with our guide to see the far-famed Alhambra, which is the great point of interest here. He gives us the names of the halls, and baths and harems. We pass through the "La Torre je Justicin," or the Gate of Justice, a fine, square, massive monument (which is the principal entrance to the fortress), so called because Moorish kings were in the habit of settling disputes and dispensing judgment beneath it. I will not attempt to describe the different halls and splendid decorations of the Moorish palace, with its luxuriant baths and rooms in Oriental splendor, which succeed each other in ever varied though harmonious beauty of decoration. One large, magnificent room, overlooking the city and surrounding country, was called the "Assembly Room," in which was discussed the subject of Columbus' voyage of discovery, four hundred years ago, and in this room consent was given. Another large room, with wood carved blinds and lattice work, was the harem, where the dark-eyed sultanas peeped through; and the bath room, with marble floors and a fountain, was shown us, where those men who were so unfortunate as to be caught looking at them were beheaded, and the stains of blood (if it was blood) are plainly visible on the marble; but they are more likely the stains of age. The Christians have had possession of the whole of Spain for over four hundred years, yet how much of its ancient beauty remains, although Charles V. and other vandals have done their inglorious work by pulling down and whitewashing so much of the palace. The French blew up as much as they could in 1810-1812, but enough is left to amply repay one for a visit here, and we remain a week to get a thorough impression of the whole, visiting the place every day. Some say that Irving's sketches of it are highly colored and overdrawn. I have bought an English edition of his "Sketches of the Alhambra and the Conquest of Granada" (2 vols.), and shall read it again before I leave. What the place was when inhabited by the swarthy Moors and their dark-eyed sultanas one can only conjecture. Charles V. said of the Moorish king, Boabdil: "Had I been he, I would rather have made this Alhambra my sepulchre than have lived without a kingdom in the Alpujarras."

"The Alhambra Hill" is three hundred feet long, over seven hundred feet wide, and two thousand five hundred feet high, and when we consider that the feudal town of the Alta Alhambra was capable of holding, perhaps, twenty thousand to thirty
thousand souls (it contained six thousand in 1625), it will be seen how small a portion was ever covered by the palace proper. The Arabs say “these snow mountains around Granada may be compared to a mass of sparkling mother of pearl, a picture never to be forgotten.”

The Alhambra was begun in 1248, to rival Damascus and Bagdad, and was finished by Mohammed II. Under Isabella and Ferdinand, the monks and soldiers who were left in and around the mosques and fortresses of the hated Moors, vented their spite and hatred upon the castle. The open work was filled up with whitewash, the painting and gilding effaced, the furniture soiled and removed and never replaced. The Moors for centuries had threatened the altars and despoiled the castles of the Catholics, and it is no wonder that they were so exasperated. It was also injured and partially destroyed by Charles V. to build his palace, and the French, in 1810-12, turned it into barracks and magazines for their troops.

Until 1862 there was little done toward restoring and protecting it. It was fast being removed—or all that could be removed—by robbers who made their fortunes by selling what they could carry off, and it was going fast to utter ruin. Queen Isabella, on her visit here in 1862, was so struck with the appearance of the palace that she determined to repair and restore it as nearly as possible to its former state. Sr. Don. Rafael Contreras, a native of Granada, and an architect of enthusiasm and great renown, with a knowledge of Moorish art, was employed (he still lives in the palace). Much has been done since in clearing away the plaster from the walls, where new discoveries are being continually made, and it is to be hoped that the work will go on until this grand, inimitable Moorish castle can be restored to its original style of architecture as far as possible. We have seen no Moorish structure in Spain that can equal it. No doubt it stands unrivalled in the gorgeous splendor of its halls, and in no place and at no time has its decorative art been exceeded. This is shown by its taste, effeminate elegance, exquisite grace, and wonderful variety in the patterns—all most cunningly executed. Airy lightness, veil-like transparency of filagree, stucco, partitions colored and gilt—like the sides of a Stamboul basket—such, with many others, are some of the main features of this, the worthy palace of the voluptuous khatiffs of Granada, who held dominion over the sunny land which their poets defined a “terrestrial paradise.” O’Shea, p. 176.

I shall read with new interest the Arabian Nights, for nowhere else, I presume, can be found a true description of the palace, of which it is said even they do not give an exaggerated account. “Everything interests us,” says Lomas, “in the Alhambra, for
Besides the intrinsic value as a monument of this romantic pile, how many poetical legends of love and war, how many associations has it with stirring scenes of harem dramas, political intrigues, and bloody executions?" The grand forests of tall elm trees in front of the Alhambra, covered with rich foliage, and English ivy running up to the branches, are said to have been planted by the Duke of Wellington. We have heard the nightingales sing; mocking birds and many other birds make sweet music at early morning as we walk up and down the avenues. During the week we have spent here, a grand concert has been given every night at the palace, at 9 o'clock, by a celebrated band from Madrid—the best in Spain—which have been attended by the elite of Granada, the ladies in opera costumes. The proceeds go toward restoring the Alhambra. For a week, once a year, these concerts or entertainments are held here, but at no other time. The surroundings, the grand music, will ever remain with us as a sweet remembrance of our visit to the Alhambra, where we spent a week of unalloyed enjoyment.

We visited the Generalife, the garden of the architect (Jennatul'arif) in Arabic. The walk from the hotel through the broad avenues of tall cypress trees, some of them from forty to fifty feet high, are pointed out to us as Moorish cypresses, and one very old-looking one, with a great hole in the trunk, is where the Moorish queen hid herself from the invaders. The excavation was covered up with vines and flowers, which prevented an examination of the tree.

This was the summer palace of the Sultans of Granada, situated on a high hill, overlooking the Alhambra, Granada, and the surrounding country. It was built in 1319, and is Moorish in its style of architecture, and some of the halls are very elaborate. The gardens, with fountains and waterfalls, are very beautiful, and the water from the Sierra Nevada mountain comes rushing down the mountain side. The long canal of the Darro empties here its rapid waters, and the luxuriant foliage of the high evergreen trees forms a beautiful arch. On the hall walls are trained orange trees covered with oranges. The chapel and the rooms are in very elaborate finish. There is a gallery of old portraits, which, we are told, are those of the ancient kings and queens, Charles V. and the queen, Boabdil, and others. We soon come to the court of the cypresses. It is Moorish in form, and full of roses and other flowers, and there is a beautiful fountain playing. We come to the outlooks, from which we can see the city from different points. We go on the slopes of the high hills to the old Roman tower, from which we obtain another and more commanding view of the country. The morning is cool and the sun is hid by the clouds, so we continue our ramble, following the old Roman wall up
the slopes of the steep hill to get other and more lofty views of the whole country. We see where excavations have been made by blowing up the walls in making antiquarian researches.

An instance of how some of the dealers in antiquities impose upon the people all over the world was related to us by one who was familiar with the transaction. A certain bishop of the P. E. Church of New York bought here some antiquities and paid for them, and they were to have been shipped as soon as they could be boxed. Six months passed, and they did not arrive. The bishop wrote to the consul at Malaga to make inquiries in regard to them. The consul visited Granada, called upon the dealer, and upbraided him soundly for his remissness, and said to him: "Why, here, six months have passed, and you have not shipped the bishop's antiquities." "Don't scold me," he replied, "they are not quite finished, but will be in about one week."

In the afternoon we took a carriage to visit the old convent, La Cartaja. It is not now occupied as a convent, but is only used as a church. On our way we stopped at the madhouse, as our guide called it, and saw the old institution built by Charles the V. We did not care to enter; it was enough to see the mad people through the grated windows, and hear their sad ravings. We met a troop of boys in the court who beset us as only Spanish beggars can, and we could hardly make our way through them to the foundling hospital, with its sixty babes, which have been received without any questions being asked. Within a short time they are weighed, bathed, dressed, and nursed by young mothers, and put into tiny cradles, covered with clean white linen and mosquito bars, and they are all apparently asleep, but as soon as the good Mother Superior enters, quite a number make their wants known in a very vigorous way. Some of them are so small that they could be held in the palm of one's hand. We were taken through the different rooms. They are kept in this hospital until they are five years old, when they are transferred to the orphan asylum, adjoining. We then climbed the steep hill to the old church and monastery, and were shown a large number of paintings of great size on the walls by Cotan, a celebrated painter, who was a monk. Most of these atrocious scenes represent the persecutions of the Catholics in England by the Protestants. We went into the chapel and saw a gorgeously furnished hall, equal to anything in the Alhambra. On all sides were variously colored marbles from the Sierra Nevada mountains, precious stones, doors and various pieces of furniture built into the wall, and inlaid with ebony, mother-of-pearl and tortoise shell. All the work, we were told, was done by the artist monk, Cotan.
We were informed that there were ninety-one churches in Granada. They are located on the steep hillsides and seem most difficult of access, but they are very attractive in their location and old style of architecture.

We rode through the grand promenade of the people of Granada, and saw many handsome turnouts and well-dressed people. We went down into the city to see the grand illumination of colored lamps; it is fair time and the city is decorated with arches and festoons. The grand promenade and all the trees were covered with arches and colored glass globes, with a gas jet reaching up to each globe; the contrast with the rich green leaves is very beautiful. The people are all out to see the fireworks. The omnibusses charge one cent for a ride of two miles to the promenade, or two cents for the round trip, taking in all the sights. The donkeys are a great institution in Spain; we see them everywhere loaded with brick, stone, gravel, lumber, market stuff, wood, etc., and the great lazy Spaniard rides up the steep on his donkey’s back, with his legs reaching to the ground. We should dismount from our saddles at home, if we were ascending such precipices. On Sunday we saw a model soda fountain. We met a Spaniard on the back of a donkey which was covered all over with evergreens. On meeting a girl who asked for something, he dismounted; we stopped and watched the proceedings; he took a little box out of his pocket, opened it, and poured out into her hand something white looking, like soda; she put it in her mouth, and he touched a faucet which seemed to come out of the side of the donkey, and drew water from the water demijohns—there were two on each side of the donkey—and handed her to put in her mouth to dissolve the soda. She gave him two cents. The water for the cities is carried about in this way to sell, and the street women cry out: “Aqua! aqua!”—water, water. So it was at every point at which our train stopped, they would call out “Aqua—aqua,” which was sold at a cent a glass. The water here is drawn from the old Moorish wells inside the Alhambra walls, and is taken through the city by donkeys.

The Spaniards are very courteous and polite, and expect the same from you. One of Ohio’s distinguished governors wintered here and received a good deal of attention from some distinguished señiors. His good wife said to him, “Why don’t you unbend a little at the table and treat those polite Spaniards as courteously as they do you?”

“Why, what shall I do?” replied the governor.

“Oh, talk politely and gesture to them, to make emphatic your expressions of delight at what you have seen to-day.”

They had been out to visit a villa. The governor determined to do as his good wife suggested, as every
husband ought to do. He had studied Spanish and thought that he could speak it. He commenced to talk glibly of the beauties of the country and the villa, and emphasized the good points Spanish-like. The Senor could not understand his broken Spanish, and said to him in English: "Governor, if you will talk English I can understand you much better." The governor was very much humiliated, and said to his wife:

"M——, don't get me into such a box again."

We visited the exposition of paintings in Granada, and were delighted to see that the artists confine themselves almost entirely to scenes in the Alhambra, or street views or landscapes in Spain, instead of some Egyptian or foreign subject as so many of our artists do in the Salon at Paris. There is some very creditable work here by the home artists, but a large space in the exposition was bare, and had marked on it: "Taken to the Exposition at Paris."

We called upon H. Stanier, the consul here for twenty-five years, who is also an artist; he has a great reputation, and sells in advance all the pictures he can paint; he usually confines himself to water-colors; there were scenes from the Alhambra, Seville, Cordova, &c.

We went to Alhambra again and again, never tiring of its splendor. We registered our names in the Washington Irving register, in which we found the following record:—

(Translated from the French.) "Many travelers wishing to perpetuate the memory of their visit to the Alhambra, have disfigured its walls in covering them with their names and their thoughts. With the wish to preserve a longer existence to the souvenirs of these travelers and to preserve at the same time the edifice from still greater injury, this book has been offered by the Prince Dolgorouki, Alhambra, this 9th of May, 1829. Luisa Vicomtesse de St. Priest ni de Carmocee a 9 Mai, 1829, Ambassadre de France, Washington Irving, Comte Alexis de St. Priest. Le Prince de Dolgorouki, Secretaire de legation Imp de Russia, &c.

"This album has 341 folios. The last person who placed his name in it was George Borolius, the 20th of May, 1872. The Prince Dolgorouki gave it with the praiseworthy object which he himself explains on the preceding page, and it was inaugurated by Washington Irving and his friends the 9th of May, 1829. It has consequently taken to fill the volume, forty three years and eleven days. He who signs this proposes to publish (when opportunity offers) a work in which he will make known the principal literary compositions and the best thoughts in the book.

"GRANADA, 20th of January, 1873.

Juan Jureros de los Rios."

We were much interested at the cathedral Capilla de los Reyes—where are the tombs of Ferdinand and Isabella—to see the casket of beauti-
ful jewels which Isabella pawned to raise money to help Columbus in his voyage of discovery. She seems to have been of a finer nature than the king, and after the adverse decision, she repented. The king was a very stern Catholic, and pretended that he wanted to do everything for the glory of God, and he could not see any glory in the daring project of Columbus. The pass in the Sierra Nevada Mountains showed us where Columbus was intercepted after the refusal of the ambassadors to assist him in his scheme to discover the New World, on his way to France and at the mount of the Trar was brought back.

Granada was always a favorite re-

sort of theirs and also of Charles V., the great warrior of Spain, their grandson. This place was formerly literally full of Catholic churches, nunneries, monasteries, etc. There are about thirty nunneries here now, but a large number have been used for soldiers' barracks, hospitals, stables and rooms for the city offices, etc.

Granada is already in the field for a grand celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America in 1492.

We remained a week at Granada, and left with deep regret. We go now to Malaga, en route to Africa.

Francis C. Sessions.
Granada, Spain, 1889.

S. H. HASTINGS.

Col. S. H. Hastings, president of the Equitable Insurance Company of Colorado, is of Anglo-Norman lineage. Hastings is well known to be a name of great antiquity and distinction in the annals of England. The history of the Hastings family has been definitely traced through all its American branches, and back through English stock, to its parent Danish stem.

Freeman, the English historian, says there are only five families in England that can really trace their lineage back of Edward III. (1327–1377), and the Hastings family is one of them. The castle and seaport of Hastings were held by that family when William the Conqueror landed in England.

As early as the time of Alfred (871–901) we hear of a Danish searover by the name of Hastings, who made himself dreaded by the Saxons by occupying with his followers a portion of Sussex. The connection between the English and American families is this: Sir Henry and George Hastings, grandsons of the first Earl of Huntingdon, had sons who became Puritans, and fled to New England. As early as 1634 Thomas Hastings and wife arrived; and in 1638 John and his family followed. Thomas was descended from a younger brother of Sir Henry, Earl
of Huntingdon. To such English and American ancestry the lineage of Col. Smith Hugh Hastings has been traced.*

Col. Hastings was born in Michigan in 1843. His father died when he was five years old. From that age to sixteen he was at school, cared for by a mother whose memory is hallowed for the tenderness and constancy of her solicitude for her fatherless children.

The war record of Col. Hastings is told so well by a correspondent of the Quincy Herald, of Michigan, under date of October 26th, 1888, that the account is here literally reproduced. Beginning with the school days—the boyhood of Col. Hastings—the writer says:

When the life of the nation was threatened by the rebellion of 1861, a scene of transformation swept over our country. Old men, middle-aged men and young men cast their accustomed occupations aside, and with one grand loyal impulse were soon rushing to their country’s rescue. Soon these men were organized into a great army, such as the world had never before known; a great civil war was upon us—all possible haste was made to save our national capital. Among the first to cast their books aside and rush to the front was the youngest son of a well-known widow.

That young man, then scarcely seventeen years old, was in the advance of the first column which crossed the Potomac from Washington during the night of May 23d, 1861, by way of the “Long Bridge,” into Virginia, capturing the city of Alexandria during the day following.

Capt. Ball’s command, then defending Alexandria with his artillery, at Price and Burche’s slave pen, a place constructed much like a modern jail yard, with walls fifteen feet high, built of heavy masonry, large iron gates opening into this walled court, where a stand and “slave block” were fixed, on which the slave was placed while the real American drama, the old slave auction, was going on before the assembled multitude of Southern planters. This command, defending the city, together with its artillery and entire equipage, were made prisoners, and the first foothold in Virginia opposite the national capital thus secured.

Then followed the sad news which draped the entire North in mourning—the gallant Ellsworth had fallen. Gen. Scott, the old hero of the Mexican war, was then commanding the entire army of the United States. The young officer to whom we refer still kept on in front from the capture of Alexandria, May 24th, 1861, serving with Generals McDowell, Heintze man, Stahl, Meade, Grant, Sheridan, Kilpatrick, Wilson, Torbert, Merritt, and Custer, through their various campaigns down to the Battle of

*See Hastings Memorial, by Lydia Nelson Hastings Buckminster, of Framingham, and published in 1866 by Samuel G. Drake of Boston.
Appomattox and surrender of Lee. During all those trying years of the nation's life, young Hastings continued in active field service, excepting the time required to recover from his first service and from a shell wound received while charging a Confederate battery in Sheridan's battle of Trevillian. In the official records of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry—one of the four Michigan regiments which formed the Custer Cavalry Brigade, with which Gen. Custer won much of his well-merited renown—and from Gen. Robertson's official history of Michigan troops in the war, we find the record of service of this young officer, the youngest of Michigan's cavalry colonels.

Rarely do we find one who has been through the number of battles that this soldier has. They aggregate a list of fifty-five, ranging from the two and three days' contest to the quick encounter. At one place he received credit for one hundred and fifty prisoners. He has been badly wounded by shot and shell, and had his horses shot from under him several times.

During an entire campaign this young officer had commanded his regiment, the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, leading it in all the battles and engagements while yet too young to be allowed to muster into the United States service above the rank of major, though performing all the duties of a colonel. He carried commissions as lieutenant-colonel and colonel for several months before allowed to muster. He was promoted from the rank of junior major over three other officers in the Fifth Michigan Cavalry to the full rank of colonel on the personal request of Gen. G. A. Custer. In Gen. Custer’s letter to ex-Governor Austin Blair, written in 1864, yet preserved, urging this promotion, is found the following: "Major Hastings has commanded the regiment a longer period than any other officer since the regiment first came under my command. During the time he has held this command he has participated in most of the battles and skirmishes of the spring campaign, and in all of the battles recently fought in the valley (Shenandoah), with such gallantry as to reflect the highest credit upon himself and the regiment. His discipline in camp compares well with his conduct in the field and in the face of the enemy. After a thorough and intimate acquaintance with the officers of the Michigan Brigade, I can assure your excellency that you cannot entrust the command of the Fifth Michigan to any one who would be superior to Major Hastings in any of the qualifications which make a good commander." We also know that Colonel Hastings stood high in the esteem of his last commander, whom the world recognizes as one of the most brilliant and successful leaders, Gen. Philip H. Sheridan. Gen. Sheridan used the following words in one of his letters: "Col. S.
H. Hastings (late of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry) served in my command in the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from the beginning of the Wilderness campaign through the battles of Todd's Tavern and the Furnaces, and on the Richmond raid, in a most soldierly manner. He was severely wounded at the battle of Trevillian Station, where he came under my personal observation. After recovering, he rejoined my command in the Shenandoah Valley, and took part in all the battles of the Shenandoah campaign of 1864. He bore a most gallant part in every engagement from Five Forks to the surrender of Lee, and on every occasion exhibited a courage and efficiency that had marked his career from the beginning of the war, and long before I had personal knowledge of him."

One of the last acts of Gen. Custer, at his headquarters in Virginia, about the close of the war, was the writing of an autograph order on Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of New York, to make Col. Hastings one of the Custer gold badges, such as designed by Gen. Custer for his cavalry officers. That autograph order was highly prized and carefully preserved by the officer to whom Gen. Custer had presented it, until Col. Hastings was called by the government to New York, to testify in a military court relative to the conduct of Gen. G. K. Warren, whom Gen. Sheridan relieved from command of the Fifth Corps, putting Gen. Griffin in command, on the field of Five Forks, because of Gen. Warren's tardiness in putting his corps into that battle. At that time—we believe it was nearly sixteen years after Gen. Custer had written that order—it was presented to Messrs. Tiffany & Co., and readily honored by them, though the hand that had written it had given its last stroke in the memorable battle of the Little Big Horn. It seems like a romance to read that this very man, still under forty-five, whom Custer delighted to honor for his deeds, was one who helped to batter down the walls of Price and Burche's slave pen early in 1861, rending its huge iron gates asunder, taking from captivity, and the infamous "auction block," the first negro slave captured in the war of the rebellion, and made him forever free. This negro slave gave his name as George Washington. He was sent to our neighboring city, Coldwater, and there treated as something of a hero.

We insert the following from Gen. Sheridan:

Headquarters Military Division of the Missouri, March 4, 1882.

Col. S. H. Hastings (late colonel of the Fifth Michigan Volunteers) served in my command in the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from the beginning of the Wilderness campaign, through the battles of Todd's Tavern and the Furnaces, and on the Richmond raid, in a most soldierly manner. He was severely wounded at the battle of Trevillian Station,
where he came under my personal observation. After recovering he rejoined my command in the Shenandoah Valley, and took part in all the battles of the Shenandoah campaign in 1864. In the campaign of the spring of 1865, he bore a most gallant part in every engagement from Five Forks to the surrender of Lee, and on every occasion exhibited a courage and efficiency that had marked his career from the beginning of the war, and long before I had personal knowledge of him.

P. H. Sheridan,
Lieut-General, U. S. A.

The war over, Mr. Hastings spent several years as a railroad official, after which he settled permanently in Denver, where he built up an extensive business, from 1878 to 1885, under the firm name of S. H. Hastings & Co.

In 1878 Col. Hastings married Miss Celia A. Witter. Her companionship, as a congenial and cultivated wife, has been the source of continued happiness. Their five children intensify their domestic tranquility, and render their home a very happy one. Thinking of their future comfort, Mr. Hastings carries a life insurance to the amount of $100,000.

In 1885 he retired from active business, but is nevertheless occupied with the management of his real estate and other property interests accumulated in Denver and elsewhere. Mr. Hastings is an active member of several business corporations, among the most prosperous and prominent of which are the Denver Fire Insurance Company, whose paid-up capital is two hundred and fifty thousand; the Equitable Loan and Trust Company, a solid corporation; the Pay Rock Mining Company, owning some of the oldest and best mining property in Colorado; the Commercial National Bank of Denver, with its quarter of a million capital; the Denver Savings Bank, with two hundred and fifty thousand capital, and the Equitable Accident Insurance Company of Colorado. In each of the five last-named corporations Mr. Hastings is a director, and has recently been called to the presidency of Denver's active and prosperous Accident and Insurance Company, with the reorganization of which he has been closely identified. Much of his attention hereafter will be given to the business management of this last-named corporation, which is one of the four most prominent accident insurance companies in the United States.

Thus Mr. Hastings is—as he has been since boyhood—a busy man. Idleness is a word not in the lexicon of his youth or manhood.

Mr. Hastings is an efficient member of the Board of Trustees of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, which has built for Denver one of the finest churches in all its appointments, decoration and finish on the American continent.

Col. Hastings is a member of the
Loyal Legion. His certificate of membership is signed by the lamented Sheridan, obedient to whose commands, Hastings led the columns of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry in many battles to hard-earned victory. It was with the brigade of regular cavalry, commanded by the gallant Lowell, who fell mortally wounded into the arms of Col. Hastings, in the midst of the last grand charge, "the confusion of noise, the shoutings of the captains and garments rolled in blood" at Cedar Creek, where Sheridan, "Striking his spurs, with a terrible oath, Dashed down the line 'mid a storm of huzzas, And the wave of retreat checked its course there, because 'The sight of the Master compelled it to pause."

In the January number of the Magazine of Western History the reader may catch a glimpse of how the determined columns of the Custer Brigade were hurled against the artillery of the enemy while dealing out death to the charging cavalry. It is not a fancied sketch, but is from the pen of Col. Hastings, an actual (or active) participant.

Those who know Mr. Hastings best observe that he finds his greatest comfort in his Denver home. There Mr. and Mrs. Hastings experience that unalloyed happiness which springs from congeniality. Five children add to their domestic tranquility, who are themselves happy in the consciousness that father and mother were associates in childhood as schoolmates. For this student companionship continued, strengthening with passing years, until the firing upon Sumter kindled the martial spark in the bosom of young Hastings, which led him to the red fields of war. Then their paths were separated during those many perilous years. Not only was the separation protracted through the war for the Union, but longer on account of the trouble with Mexico, precipitated by foreign intervention. Col. Hastings took part in this after-campaign, which continued until the death of Maximilian, a result that vindicated the Monroe doctrine. After this—it was not until 1870—Miss Celia A. Witter became Mrs. S. H. Hastings.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

The impulse of love and admiration that attempts the erection of a monument to some eminent man who has been called from his earthly labor, does not always find its expression in a completed shaft, although earnest effort may follow the impulse. But several notable examples of recent date prove that failure does not always follow. On May 30th the labors of the McClellan Memorial Association, of Philadelphia, were ended by the dedication in Riverview cemetery, Trenton, New Jersey, of a handsome shaft of marble, raised in memory of George B. McClellan whose mortal part there repose. The monument is "located on an eminence about two hundred feet back from the main entrance to Riverview. Some distance away, and nearer to the river, is the McClellan family plot. The original intention was to erect the monument at the grave, but the plot was found to be too small, and adjoining owners were unwilling to remove their dead to give the necessary room. Neither would the McClellan family consent to the removal of the General's body; hence it was determined to select a separate site for the shaft, and a most advantageous location it is. Quincy granite is the material and a half-fluted column is the form. The height is about forty-six feet, with nine feet six inches at the base. An eagle with half-spread wings, as if preparing for flight, surmounts the shaft. The four sides of the base are suitably lettered and engraved with military emblems characteristic of the dead General's career. On the front is the following inscription:

George Brinton McClellan,
Born in Pennsylvania, Dec. 3, 1826,
Died in New Jersey, Oct. 29, 1885.
Organizer and Commander of the Army of the Potomac
and
Commanding General of the Armies of the United States.
Governor of New Jersey, 1878-1881.

Erected as a tribute of respect and affection by personal friends.

A memorial to the late Horace Greeley is soon to have its place amid the scenes of his great editorial activity. J. Q. A. Ward has completed the plaster model of a statue which is to be cast in bronze, and placed on a pedestal at the entrance of the New York Tribune counting room. It will represent the great editor in a sitting position, and from the top of the head to the ground the distance will be about fifteen feet. Mr. Ward, in describing his design, used the following words: "Mr. Greeley is represented sitting on an upholstered lounge chair, which has one arm higher than the other. The left arm of the statue rests on the higher arm of the lounge, the hand dropping gracefully toward the front. Mr. Greeley's habitual attitude when at his desk, was with his head bent down to his desk or his newspaper. When a visitor
claimed his attention, he scarcely moved his body, but turned his head slightly to the visitor in a listening attitude I have tried to reproduce, without giving too much of a stoop to the back and shoulders. In the right hand is a newspaper that he has dropped upon his knee on the entrance of the visitor. The attire is in the fashion of the time of the war. A cravat loosely and somewhat negligently tied, protrudes from under his neck whiskers and falls upon his broadly-plaited shirt bosom. The vest is cut low, and the whole suit is rough cloth. As to the treatment of the drapery, I have been as unconventional and unacademic as possible. Across the vest is shown a broad watch ribbon. Simplicity is the chief expression of the statue, if I may be the judge.” The pedestal will be of granite, six and a half feet in height and five feet square. There will be no carving or ornament on the pedestal. Only this in raised letters will appear:

HORACE GREELEY,
FOUNDER OF THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE,
APRIL 19, 1841.

But the chief event in the line of monument erection or dedication, for the year 1890, occurred at Cleveland, Ohio, on May 30, when the Garfield Memorial Association, aided by the people from all quarters of our country, dedicated the grand and beautiful memorial structure which patriotic love has erected in Lakeview cemetery. The day and occasion rank among the great events of the city in which the body of Garfield rests. Many thousands testified their interest by their presence. Military and civic bodies filled the streets in endless procession. President Harrison, and other prominent members of the government, occupied carriages; ex-President Hayes was president of the day; Hon. Jacob D. Cox delivered the main oration. The Memorial Association has worked nobly for the mission in hand, and a noble reward has crowned its labors.

An incident connected with the sufferings of Garfield when the first shock of the attack was upon him, is related by the Cleveland Leader, upon the authority of a member of Garfield’s cabinet, ex-Postmaster General James: Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. James, and Mrs. Secretary Hunt spent the entire night in the room with the sufferer immediately after the fatal shot had been fired. Mrs. Garfield sat for hours holding her husband’s hand in hers, and when she withdrew for a moment the sufferer turned to Mrs. James and said:

“Sister James, why did that man shoot me?”

“Because he is a devil,” answered Mrs. James.

“I never wronged him,” continued the President. “I never wronged a man in my life.”

These words, Mr. James said, were uttered in tones of indescribable sadness, and “a sadder scene than that,” said Mr. James, “was never witnessed. Garfield knew that he had never wronged a human being, and in looking back over his long and busy life he could think of no possible reason why any man should hold him in enmity.”

A recent visitor to the venerable Louis Kossuth, gives an interesting picture of the appearance and life of this aged patriot. He is now in his eighty-seventh year, but, notwithstanding his advanced age, has retained the most surprising mental and physical vigor. This is possibly due to his regular mode of life. After his bath he takes a walk of one or two hours’ duration, returning between 12 and 1 to luncheon. All the afternoon he reads and works in his cabinet, a lofty room with vaulted and painted ceiling and papered in a warm, red color. He sits seated at a huge, flat desk placed between two windows, with his back to the light. The desk is covered with papers mostly tied with red tape, and carefully docketed for reference. On the wall are several good pictures, and facing the desk is an admirable full-
length portrait of the general himself. Beneath, on a table, is the gift of the working-men of England—a complete edition of Shakespeare's works, inclosed in a case which is a miniature fac-simile of the poet's house at Stratford-on-Avon. He dines at 7, and after the meal, notwithstanding the eight or ten miles he has walked during the day, he is good for an hour's game of billiards. At 9 he usually takes tea, and retires to bed about 11.

Another of "Washington's headquarters" has changed hands—the old house to which he went three days after the battle at Princeton, and in which he lived for nearly a year, was sold to John Case of the American Life Insurance Company of Newark, for $3,275. It was an auction sale, the house having become, through various business transactions, part of the Colles estate, and was ordered by Joseph Randolph, the trustee. When Washington lived in it, the house was a tavern kept by Col. Jacob Arnold, a noted Whig. "When Washington went to other headquarters his bedchamber was left intact, and there it was in the old house, furniture and tapestries just as he left them. Five years ago the house was nearly lost. It was in the way of a projected business block and would have been torn down but for a company by whom it was bought with the idea that summer visitors would dock to a real Washington's headquarters. About $12,000 was spent in moving the three-story building to a lot two hundred by two hundred and fifty feet on Mt. Kemble, (Morristown,) avenue, and putting it in good order. But the contract was never completed, and it never held any guests. It is still a fine looking building, with its high bulging front and tall cupola. The exposed oak rafters within the wide halls and big rooms make it impressive inside, too."

The feature of the regular May meeting of the Oneida Historical Society, was the address on Judge William Cooper, founder of Cooperstown, by Hon. Edward F. DeLancey of New York. There was a good attendance of ladies and gentlemen and members of the society. Vice-president Charles Hutchinson presided, Rees G. Williams being recording secretary. A number of contributions to the society's collections were received, and thanks ordered to the donors. After the usual routine business, Chairman Hutchinson introduced Mr. DeLancey, who is the son of the late Right Rev. William Heathcote DeLancey, D. D., D. D., D. C. L. Oxon., late bishop of western and central New York. At the conclusion of a very able address, William M. White moved a graceful resolution of thanks, which was seconded by Rev. Dr. Gibson, who referred to Mr. DeLancey as an old college friend, and recalled briefly some reminiscences of Judge Cooper and Colonel Williamson. Colonel Cantwell also spoke briefly in appreciation of the speaker and the address.

A correspondent of the New York Times makes a pertinent suggestion, and adds some information of interest in connection with Columbus and the proposed World's Fair: It is well known that Columbus, on his second voyage, founded and built the town of Isabella, on the north side of the island of San Domingo and near Monte Christi. Only so late as 1847 T. S. Heneken, long a resident of San Domingo, wrote to Washington Irving as follows: "Isabella at the present day is quite overgrown with forest, in the midst of which are still to be seen partly standing, the pillars of the church, some remains of the king's storehouses, and part of the residence of Columbus, all built of brown stone. The 'small fortress is also a prominent ruin, and a little north of it is a circular pillar about ten feet high and as much in diameter, of solid masonry, nearly entire, etc. [See Irving's "Columbus."]. The site of La Navidad, the fort built by Columbus on his first voyage, can be identified, and is not many leagues west of Isabella. The
guns placed there by Columbus are probably still there. Now, why should not a party be sent to Isabella, purchase the land, clear it, and make an accurate survey of it; then take down the whole and set the building up somewhere near New York or Washington, especially what remains of the house of Columbus, also some of the guns from La Navidad?

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Western Reserve Historical Society, Cleveland, Ohio, was presided over by President Charles C. Baldwin. Mr. D.W. Manchester, secretary, submitted his annual report. This showed that the society was in a very flourishing condition, and that interest was increasing on the part of both members and visitors. The visitors during the year had for the most part sought the society's library and museum for the purposes of study rather than of mere sight-seeing. Among the members, who are scattered over the entire country, it is somewhat remarkable that only one death occurred during the year, that of Mr. Hopson Hurd, of Cleveland, who was an annual member. Nine annual members had been added to the roll. The additions to the library during the year number 1,220 books, pamphlets, and newspapers. Of the 301 bound volumes received 89 were purchased, 142 donated, and 70 given in exchange by other societies. Of the 733 pamphlets, 169 were purchased, 370 donated, and 244 received in exchange. Twenty bound volumes of newspapers and 173 single newspapers were received. One hundred and two bound volumes of the society's books and 45 duplicates were distributed, as were 153 of their pamphlets and 48 duplicates. The library now contains 8,004 bound volumes, 11,336 pamphlets, and 1,117 bound volumes of newspapers—a total of 20,457. Seven manuscripts and 121 articles were received for the museum. A historical trunk, filled with letters and military documents of the war of 1812, was purchased.

The report of Mr. J. B. French, treasurer, was also read. A question was raised as to the chance of procuring better quarters. Judge Baldwin said he had felt that the present location was not the best that could be obtained, but the society had been given a perpetual lease by the Society for Savings at $100 a year. That rental was fixed as the probable value of the taxes for that much of the building. If the management of the Society for Savings was as liberal now as it was years ago, the Historical Society, the chair thought, might procure rooms in the new bank building. Hon. Amos Townsend, Mr. N. P. Bowler, General James Barnett and Judge Baldwin were appointed a committee to investigate the matter and see if more convenient and larger rooms could not be found. The selection for curators for three years resulted in the retention of Judge C. C. Baldwin, ex-President R. B. Hayes and Mr. Stiles H. Curtiss, whose terms of office were about to expire. Mr. P. H. Babcock, Mr. Douglas Perkins, Hon. Amos Townsend, Justice Levi F. Bauder, Mr. Peter Hitchcock and Mr. H. N. Johnson hold over.

A meeting followed the annual meeting. General James Barnett was called to the chair and said the only business was the election of officers and committees. The only changes from last year were in one or two of the committees. The election resulted in the choice of the following officers: President, Judge C. C. Baldwin; vice presidents, D. W. Cross, W. P. Fogg, J. H. Sargent and Sam Briggs; recording secretary, D. W. Manchester; treasurer, John B. French; librarian, D. W. Manchester. The committees chosen are as follows: Meetings and lectures—C. C. Baldwin, E. L. Hessenmueller, Elroy M. Avery, and D. W. Manchester; museum—P. H. Babcock, H. N. Johnson and Phil. H. Keese; biography and obituaries—Sam Briggs, C. C. Baldwin and D. W. Manchester; genealogies—D. W. Manchester, Sam Briggs and J. H. Wade, Jr.; Ohio local his-

The National League for the Protection of American Institutions, recently organized in New York City, with John Jay for President and James M. King for Secretary, has issued "Document No. 1." Besides giving a statement of the principles and purposes of the League, the document contains a proposition for the amendment of the Constitution of the United States, submitted by the Law Committee, which consists of Wm. Allen Butler, Dorman B. Eaton, Cephas Brainerd, Henry E. Howland, and Stephen A. Walker. The amendment is as follows: No State shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibit the free exercise thereof, or use its property or credit, or any money raised by taxation, or authorize either to be used, for the purpose of founding, maintaining, or aiding, by appropriation, payment for services, expenses, or otherwise, any church, religious denomination, or religious society, or any institution, society, or undertaking which is wholly, or in part, under sectarian or ecclesiastical control.

It was proposed to embody this amendment in a memorial to Congress, with the indorsement of eminent jurists, publicists, and educators to whom it has been sent. The adoption of this amendment, the league believes, will accomplish the end it has in view—to prevent the use of the United States money or credit by any State for sectarian or ecclesiastic purposes. It was not deemed advisable to make provisions in the amendment in reference to local municipalities within the States, "as these are governed by the organic law or the statutes of the several States creating them, and the amendment as proposed gives a rule which in its proper exercise should prevent the application in any way and in any State, of public moneys to the particular purposes prohibited."
AMONG THE BOOKS.

"A History of Deer Park, in Orange County, New York." By Peter E. Gumaer. With portrait of the author, and cut of house in which he lived. Published by the Minisink Valley Historical Society. ($1.)

By modest little volumes like that described above, where some corner of our land is minutely described by those who have lived upon it almost from the beginning of its history, a historical society can extend its sphere of usefulness, and preserve, for future generations, much that might else be lost forever. No recital of personal knowledge can be trivial; no work in the line indicated can be beyond a future use. Of the book itself, a local writer, who knew the author, says: The author was born in the town of Deerpark in 1771, and lived nearly one hundred years. He was a close observer of events and a natural historian. During his long and busy life he compiled facts gathered from observation and acquaintance with the descendants of the first settlers of the upper Minisink region from the second generation down, and in the closing years of his life, between the years 1858 and 1862, wrote his history from the material he had with much diligence and painstaking collected. There has been no man in Orange County who has done so much to rescue from oblivion the knowledge of the pioneers who opened a wilderness to settlement through privations, hardships and Indian barbarities. This little book is one of the most valuable records of the events which transpired in this valley from its first settlement to the time at which it was written, of any work heretofore issued. It gives the geographical formation of the valley, the early game, fowls and fishes which made this the favorite home of the aborigines, the Indians, and their mode of living; the first settlers, who they were, where they came from, and who were their descendants; the ancient families of the town, their characteristics, mode of living, habits, and customs; the Revolutionary War and the events which transpired in this frontier settlement, the battle of Minisink, and Indian depredations; forts and location of same; early religious worship and establishment of churches; administration of justice, implements and mode of agriculture, and many other interesting matters.

"Presidency and Priesthood; The Apostasy, Reformation, and Restoration." By Elder Wm. H. Kelley. Printed by Alfred Mudge & Son, Boston. ($1.)

Mr. Kelley is a well-known leader in that branch of the Mormon church which has its headquarters at Lamoni, Iowa, and does not believe in polygamy, nor the things that have come into the Utah branch of the church in these later years. He is earnest in his teaching and belief, is a student in matters of theology, and a man of standing with his people. We may therefore expect an honest treatment of the matters in hand, no matter how much one may believe the author to have gone astray in his judgment, or what share of dissent shall be given the doctrine he teaches. The work above described is a revision and enlargement of an article published some time ago by Mr. Kelley, under the title of "Presidency and Priesthood," and has been authorized by the general conference of the reorganized branch of the Mormon Church. "It is published," says the author, "with a view of meeting a present need, and to call attention to some of the most important considerations that enter into
THEOLOGICAL DISCOURSE AND CHURCH BUILDING.

The character of the work is exhibited in the title. The priesthood "being the foundation of the authorized system of worship in the old dispensation, its proper place is sought to be assigned to it in the New," Commencing with the earliest priesthood, the line is carefully traced through the ages to the present day. As there was provision in the priesthood of the early Christian church for apostles, seventies, high priests, prophets, elders, bishops, priests, teachers and deacons, so there should be provisions made for all these today; and Mr. Kelley concludes that as the New Testament is "the standard or test by which all religious denominations should be tried," so "those found not to be in harmony with this pattern, should be rejected." All of this, therefore, leads to the conclusion that as the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints—the Mormon church—is the only one fulfilling the above conditions, it is the proper successor of the primitive church, and the only one that has kept the truth alive. The argument is made with no little ingenuity; and while hardly convincing to even a theologian of merely the lay order, the book will call attention to the fact that Mormonism has a theology, and that there is much to it as a religion outside of polygamy and those things that have of recent years kept it prominently before the world. "Presidency and Priesthood" is but one work among the many that are issued under the sanction of the Reorganized Church.
THE FIRST WHITE WOMEN TO CROSS THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

THE DIARY KEPT BY ONE OF THEM.

In response to a call for missionary teachers made by some Indians of the northwest, Dr. Marcus Whitman and his bride were, in 1836, sent to Oregon by the American Board. They made the journey overland, accompanied by Rev. H. H. Spaulding and his young wife and Mr. W. H. Gray. Others had gone to Oregon by way of the ocean, but these brides were the first white women to cross the Rocky Mountains. It was in all a wedding tour of thirty-five hundred miles, mostly on horseback. They started from Central New York State in March, and passed through the young cities of Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Council Bluffs, where they left the Missouri River in May. It was thought that Mrs. Spaulding was too delicate to continue, but the young woman said to her husband: “I have started for the Rocky Mountains, and expect to go there.” They were over four months on their difficult journey, by way of the North Platte and Snake River trail from the Missouri to the Columbia. On entering the Rocky Mountains it was customary to abandon the wagons. Against many protests and with great difficulty Dr. Whitman took a wagon over the remainder of the trail. The Hudson’s Bay Company had declared that it could not be done, and consequently colonization was impracticable, and Oregon would be of small value to the United States. The taking over of the wagon was really a most important event, for it demonstrated beyond a doubt the possibility of the settlement of that country from the States. In June they crossed over the Continental Divide through the South Pass in what is now Wyoming Territory, and as they turned to follow the streams which flowed into the Pacific, with the Bible they knelt down under the Stars and Stripes, and in the name of their Divine Master formally took possession for Him of that far west which slopes to the Great Sea.

In the month of July they arrived
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at the Rendezvous, on the Green River, in the western part of Wyoming. Here they found a trading post or Indian fair. A hundred American traders and trappers, and fifty French Canadians, and twelve or thirteen hundred savage Indians from the mountains and plains were gathered for traffic and debauchery. After a rest of a few days in this noisy rendezvous, on July 18th, in company with a trading party and some Flathead Indians, they pursued their journey over the mountains.

Through the kindness of a relative of the family, there lies before me a diary kept by Mrs. Narcissa Prentiss Whitman on that long and perilous ride. The whole of it is interesting, but only brief quotations from it can be made. Thus she speaks of the journey from Rendezvous: "July 18th, 1836, we came ten miles in a southwestern direction. On the 19th we did not move at all. The 20th we came twelve miles over many steep and high mountains. The 22d was a tedious day to us; we started about nine o'clock and rode until half-past four in the afternoon, coming twenty-one miles. I thought of mother's bread and butter many times, as any hungry child would." She speaks tenderly of home, and also of "a calm and peaceful state of mind," and of communion with the Great Father among his everlasting hills.

July 25th: "Came fifteen miles and encamped on a branch of Bear River, which empties into Salt Lake. Very mountainous. The paths wind on the side of steep mountains. In some places the path is so narrow as scarcely to afford room for the animal to place his foot. One after another we passed with cautious steps. Husband had a tedious time with the wagon to-day. Got set in the creek this morning while crossing, and he was obliged to wade considerably in getting it out. After that, in going between two mountains, on the side of one so steep that it was difficult for the horses to pass, the wagon was upset twice. It was a great wonder that it was not turning a somersault continually. All the more difficult part of the way he has walked in his laborious attempt to take the wagon over." Next day he was laid up with rheumatism, and the camp near being destroyed by fire, which some of the Indians had started in a clump of willows.

July 27th: "We are still in a dangerous country, but our company is large enough for safety." After speaking of home, she says: "Do not think I regret coming; no, far from it. I would not go back for the world. I am contented and happy, notwithstanding I get very hungry and weary. There are six weeks' steady journey before us. Will the Lord give me patience to endure it! I pity the poor Indian women who are continually traveling in this manner during their lives, and know no other comfort. They do all the work,
such as getting the wood, preparing food, pitching their lodges, packing and driving the animals; they are the complete slaves of their husbands."

July 28th: "Very mountainous all the way. Rode from eight o'clock till two in the afternoon. We thought yesterday the Indians would all leave us, but they have not, as they fear the Black Feet tribe, who are their enemies." Like some other women who think their husbands engaged in a foolish enterprise, she speaks as follows of the jolting wagon, which the Indians called from its sound, chick-chick-shani le-kai-kash: "One of the axletrees of the wagon broke to-day. Was a little rejoiced, for we were in hopes they would leave it, and have no more trouble with it. Our rejoicing was in vain, however, for they are making a cart of the hind wheels this afternoon, and lashing the forward wheels to it, intending to take it through in some shape or other. They are so resolute and untiring in their efforts they will probably succeed."

July 29th: "Had a tedious ride to-day. Mr. Gray was quite sick this morning, and inclined to fall behind. Soon he gave out entirely, and an Indian helped him on his horse, got on behind him, and supported him in his arms, and in this manner rode slowly into camp. Some of us rode seven or eight hours without any nourishment." On the 31st they visited some soda springs.

August 2d: "Had an unusually long ride to-day. The heat was excessive." The 3d: " Came to Fort Hall (in Southern Idaho). Was much cheered by the distant view of the fort. Anything that looks like a house makes you glad. The buildings of the fort are made of hewed logs and mud bricks. Our dinner consisted of dry buffalo meat, turnips and fried bread, which was a luxury. Mountain bread is simply coarse flour and water mixed and roasted, or fried in buffalo grease. To one who has had nothing but meat for a long time this relishes very well. This is our first sight of Snake River, the course of which we shall follow on its southern side for many days." The 4th: "We left Fort Hall and traveled ten miles. We came through several swamps, and all the last part of the way we were so swarmed with mosquitoes as to be scarcely able to see." At noon on the 5th they passed the American Falls on the Snake River. We see the strange caravan of traders, missionaries and Indians, with its wagon, pack-saddles and ponies, moving slowly along the lonely and rugged pathway where now the traveler by the Oregon Short Line may ride in an elegant parlor car in half an hour as far as they were able to go in a weary day's journey.

Continuing the march on the south side of the Snake River she writes: "Aug. 6th: Route very bad and difficult to-day, especially in the forenoon. We crossed a small stream
full of falls, a short distance above where it empties into the Snake River. The only path where we could cross was just on the edge of the rocks above one of the falls. While the pack animals, both ours and the company's, were crossing, there was such a rush as to crowd two of our horses over the falls. They were both loaded with dry meat. It was with great difficulty that they were gotten out. One of them was in nearly an hour, much to his injury." The 7th: "Came fifteen miles without seeing water, over a dry, parched earth, covered with its native sage, as parched as the earth itself. The heat was excessive." Thursday, the 11th: "Tuesday and Wednesday have been very tedious days both for man and beast. Lengthy marches without water. Not so tedious to-day for length, but the route has been very rocky and sandy." The 12th, Friday: "Raised camp this morning at sunrise. Came two hours' ride to the salmon fishery. Found a few lodges of Digger Indians of the Snake Tribe, who have just commenced fishing. Obtained some of the fish, which we boiled for our breakfast, and found good eating. The salmon never go higher than these falls, but come here every season."

August 13th: They encamped in the afternoon on the Snake River, below the Fishing or Salmon Falls, and prepared to ford the stream here broken into three channels. "The packs were placed on top of the highest horses, and in this way crossed without wetting. Two of the tallest horses were selected to carry Mrs. Spaulding and myself over. The last branch we rode as much as half a mile in crossing, and against the current, which made it hard for the horses, the water being up to their sides. Husband had considerable difficulty in crossing with the cart. Both the cart and the mules were capsized in the water, and the mules were entangled in the harness. They would have drowned but for a desperate struggle to get them ashore. Then after putting two of the strongest horses before the cart and two men swimming behind to steady it, they succeeded in getting it over. I once thought that crossing difficult streams would be the most dreadful part of the journey. I can now cross the most difficult stream without the least fear. There is one manner of crossing which husband has tried, but I have not, neither do I wish to. Take an elk skin and stretch it over you, spreading yourself out as much as possible. Then let the Indian women carefully put you on the water, and with a cord in the mouth they will swim and drag you over." On the 15th they passed Hot Springs, in which they boiled salmon. Thus they plodded on in this strange, lonely, desolate land. Sometimes they camped among the sagebrush on the burning sandy plain, sometimes under the shade of trees by a clear stream. In places they found wild
berries, and the hunters brought in game, which varied a little their diet of dried meat. The majestic mountains, the wonderful volcanic formations, the hot springs, the falls and cascades relieved a little the tediousness of the long, weary journey. Though at times weak, sick and worn out, they do not think of turning back, but again and again express their confidence in God, and hope for their future work, and seem to themselves to be led on by the “pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night.”

On the 19th of August they arrived at Snake Fort, now Old Fort Boise, near where the Big Wood or Boise River empties into the Snake. Here they rested over Sunday. “August 21st, Sabbath. Rich with heavenly blessing has this day of rest been to my soul.” They left the wagon for a short time here at Snake Fort. Concerning it she writes: “Our animals were failing, and the route in crossing the Blue Mountains is said to be impassable for it;” but it was soon afterwards taken over to the Columbia. On the 22d they started from the fort for Walla Walla, and again forded the Snake River to its southern bank. This time the two ladies were put on a small Indian raft or canoe, made of interwoven rushes or willows. Then two Indians on horseback towed them to the other shore. On the 26th she says they “encamped at the Lone Tree, in a beautiful valley in the region of Powder River.” Then their way lay through the fertile plains and among the wooded encircling mountains of Grande Ronde. These Blue Mountains they crossed, and she writes of their journey on August 29th: “Rode over many logs, obstructions which we have not found in our way since we left the States. I frequently met old acquaintances in the trees and flowers, and was not a little delighted. Indeed, I do not know as I was ever in my life so much affected by any scenery. The singing of birds, the echo of the voices of my fellow-travelers as they were scattered through the woods—all had a strong resemblance to bygone days. But this scene was of short duration—only one day. Before noon we began to descend one of the most terrible mountains for steepness and length I have yet seen. It was like winding stairs in its descent, and in some places almost perpendicular. The horses appeared to dread the hill as much as we did. We had no sooner gained the foot of this mountain when another more steep and dreadful was before us. Our ride this afternoon exceeded everything we have yet had. As we gained the highest elevation we had a view of the Columbia River and the two distant mountains—Mount Hood and Mount St. Helens. Behind the former the sun was hiding a part of his rays, which gave us a more distinct view of this gigantic cone. The beauty of this extensive valley contrasts well with the rolling mountains behind us,
and at the hour of twilight was enchanting, and quite diverted my mind from my fatigue.”

On the 31st of August, after a day’s ride over a sandy, dry trail, they encamped on the Walla River, eight miles from the fort. “Sept. 1st, 1836. You can better imagine our feelings than I can describe them. I could not realize that the end of our long journey was so near.” They soon arrived at Walla Walla. She speaks of the cushioned arm-chair and of the crowing of a rooster, and of the dooryard filled with turkeys and chickens. “You may think me simple for speaking of such small things, but no one knows the feelings occasioned by seeing the once-familiar objects.” On Sunday, Sept. 4th, they held a service of thanksgiving for the safe arrival of all the party, and of consecration to their future work.

On the afternoon of Sept. 6th they left Walla Walla for a journey of three hundred miles in an open boat down the Columbia to Vancouver. At first they sailed down the majestic river between denuded walls of rock, rugged bluffs and plains of sand. On the 8th they made the portage and arrived at the Dalles. They were tortured by fleas, and their feelings were disturbed by the Indian mothers who, by a cruel process, were making their babes flat-headed. On the 11th the portage of the Cascades was passed, and they glided down the river in the midst of the Cascade Mountain Range, with its great for-}

ests, beautiful falls, and towering heights. On the 12th of September they arrived at Vancouver, then a Hudson’s Bay post, but now a quiet United States military station, a hundred miles from the mouth of the Columbia. This was the end of their journey from the mountain rendezvous in Wyoming, which they had left on the 18th of July. The whole trip from the State of New York, which they began in March, had cost for each of them six hundred dollars.

Off Vancouver a ship direct from London was anchored. In the trading post the French language was spoken by the French-Canadian servants. The men in charge were Scotch and English, some of whom had native wives, who received and treated kindly their white sisters. While the men were seeking a place for a mission station the ladies enjoyed the hospitality of the trading post. They visited the great farm, the herds of cattle and sheep, the storehouses filled with goods for the Indians. Riding, teaching and writing, they enjoyed a deserved and quiet rest.

On Nov. 1st, 1836, she writes in a letter home from Vancouver: “This is the last opportunity I shall have of writing you until next spring. We shall intend writing by the Montreal express which leaves here in March. Possibly you may hear from us by that route before you get this. We send this on the steamship Columbia. I expect we shall be two weeks in go-
ing to Walla Walla." It was near this place at Waiilatpu that they located their mission station and began their laborious work.

After six years Dr. Whitman returned to the States, to inform the authorities at Washington of the extent, climate, and value of this Pacific northwest, which was in danger of being lost to the United States. He started in October on this heroic ride of four thousand miles. In the late autumn and winter he crossed ranges of mountains, the desolate plains and vast prairies inhabited only by wild beasts and savage Indians. Three thousand miles of the way lay over rocky summits, through mountain gorges, across swollen rivers, and over trackless plains of snow, sleet, and ice. After three months of perilous journeying he arrived at St. Louis, and pushed onward to Washington.

Of his appearance at the capital city Mr. Smalley has said: "An awkward, tall, spare-visaged, weather-beaten man, dressed in a blanket coat and buckskin trousers, which showed by many scorched spots that the wearer had been compelled to lie down close by camp fires to keep himself from freezing to death, walked into the State Department at Washington. His hands and ears were frost-bitten, and he had escaped death by what seemed to his pious mind a special interposition of Providence."

On this visit to the east enthusiasm for colonization was aroused, and the public became informed in regard to the mild climate and rich valleys, and the value of extending our northern border to the bays and fine harbors of the Pacific. From the time Dr. Whitman mounted his horse on that October day and started into the wintry mountains, no tidings of him were received at his home till he rode up to his cabin door on the 4th of the following September. Then in 1843 he had again entered Oregon, but this time at the head of a line of two hundred wagons and over eight hundred settlers from the United States, practically deciding the question of the possession of the fair valleys, the mighty rivers, the gigantic pine forests, and the snowy mountains of our Pacific Northwest.

HARRIS REED COOLEY.
Col. John Edwards served from 1792 to 1795.
Col. John Brown served from 1793 to 1805.
Col. Humphrey Marshall served from 1795 to 1801.
Col. John Breckenridge served from 1801 to 1805.
Gen. John Adair served from 1805 to 1806.
Judge Buckner Thruston served from 1806 to 1809.
Hon. Henry Clay served from 1806 to 1807.
Hon. Henry Clay again served from 1809 to 1811.
Hon. Henry Clay again served from 1831 to 1842.
Hon. Henry Clay was again elected to serve from 1849 to 1855.
Col. John Pope served from 1807 to 1813.
Judge George M. Bibb served from 1811 to 1814.
Major William T. Barry served from 1814 to 1816.
Major Martin D. Hardin served from 1816 to 1817.
Major John J. Crittenden served from 1817 to 1819, and later.

Col. William Logan served in 1819 and 1820.
Col. Richard M. Johnson served from 1819 to 1829.
Judge John Rowan served from 1825 to 1831.
Gen. Thomas Metcalf served from 1848, and later.
Major John J. Crittenden, second term, 1835 to 1841.
Col. John Edwards was one of the two first United States Senators of Kentucky. He was elected in 1792, being the first one that was elected immediately after the State was organized, and served until 1795. He was a Virginian by birth, served as a soldier in the Revolutionary War, also as a regimental officer; emigrated at an early day to Kentucky, settled in Fayette county, represented that county in the State Legislature in 1781, 1782, 1783 and 1785, was, in the latter year, one of the commissioners that located the seat of government at Frankfort; was a member of the conventions held this year in Kentucky; also of the convention called by Virginia in 1788 to ratify the Constitution of the United States.
States, where he was associated with John Marshall, Patrick Henry, Edmund Randolph, and many of the other prominent statesmen of the "Ancient Dominion" of that period.

Hon. Humphrey Marshall was Col. John Edwards' colleague in the Virginia Constitutional Convention, and the latter held a seat in the United States Senate with Col. John Brown as his colleague from the State of Kentucky.

Col. John Brown, the second United States Senator elected by Kentucky, like the first, was a native of Virginia, born at Staunton, Augusta county, September 12th, 1757. At the commencement of the Revolutionary War was a student at Princeton College, New Jersey. He, without delay, joined the army of Gen. Washington, and after subsequently serving under Gen. Lafayette, he completed his education at William and Mary College, and after spending several years as a teacher and a law student, he removed to Kentucky in 1782, and engaged in Indian warfare, and soon thereafter settled at Frankfort as a lawyer; was pre-eminently successful as such; was soon elected a member of the State Legislature; also to the Continental Congress in 1787-88, and to the Federal Congress in 1789, 1790, and 1791. He was also elected a United States Senator in 1793 for a full term of six years, and re-elected for another full term in 1799, his second term expiring in 1805, making twelve years of service in all in that body. Col. Brown was the first member of the popular branch of Congress from the Mississippi Valley, and was popular, talented, and eminently patriotic and influential. He died at Frankfort, Kentucky, August 28th, 1837, aged eighty years.

Col. Humphrey Marshall was the third United States Senator elected by the Kentucky Legislature in 1795 for a full term of six years, serving with distinguished ability and to the acceptance of his constituency until 1801. Like his predecessors, he was a Virginian, and an early immigrant to Kentucky, having located in that State in 1780. He was the colleague of Col. John Brown during the entire time of his own term of six years. Col. Marshall also served as a member of the convention of Virginia, called in 1788 to consider the question of the ratification of the Constitution of the United States, where he had his distinguished relative, John Marshall, and many other eminent statesmen and "military chieftains," for his colleagues. He served many years in the State Legislature, was the author of a history of Kentucky, published in 1812, and re-published in enlarged form in 1824.

An embittered controversy grew up between two of Kentucky's ex-United States Senators in 1808 that led to a duel between Henry Clay and Humphrey Marshall, but although a meeting was had, no blood was shed. Col. Humphrey Marshall died at Lexington, Kentucky, July 1,
1841, aged about eighty years.

Hon. John Breckenridge, who, like his predecessors, was also a Virginian, was Kentucky's fourth United States Senator, and the immediate successor of Col. Humphrey Marshall. He was born in 1760, was the author and zealous advocate of the celebrated Virginia Resolutions of 1798–99, adopted by the Legislature of that State. On emigrating to Kentucky he was soon thereafter elected a member of the United States Senate for a full term, beginning in 1801 and ending in 1807, but accepted of the office of Attorney-General of the United States in January, 1805, which had been tendered to him by President Jefferson, and thereupon he resigned his seat in the United States Senate, and early in 1805 went into the Cabinet as Attorney-General. And Gen. John Adair was appointed to fill the vacancy created by the retirement of Senator Breckenridge, and served in 1805–6, when he resigned, and Henry Clay served in 1806–7, to the end of the unexpired term of the United States Senatorship of John Breckenridge, whose death occurred at Lexington, Kentucky, December 17, 1806, at the early age of forty-six years.

Senator John Breckenridge was a very able man, distinguished in the Senate, in the cabinet, and as a statesman, as an orator, and a lawyer. His speeches were published in book form.

Gen. John Adair, as I have stated, served during a portion of Hon. John Breckenridge's unexpired term in 1805–6. A sketch of him and his public services, with remarks upon his general character, were given of him as Governor of Kentucky in a preceding paper, and need not be repeated here.

Henry Clay, as heretofore remarked, occupied the seat in the United States Senate, in 1806–7, vacated by Gen. John Adair; and this was that distinguished statesman's (Clay's) first service in that body. Neither of the two last-named Senators (Adair nor Clay) served in filling out the unexpired term of Hon. John Breckenridge much more than a single year, and the two combined served only a little more than two years, the term of Senator Breckenridge ending March 4th, 1807. He died as the United States Attorney-General, but it will be observed that he died before his term in the United States Senate expired, his death having occurred December 17th, 1806, aged forty years, while yet "in the noon of life." Although still in the Attorney-General's office at his decease, he died at his home in Lexington, Kentucky.

Judge Buckner Thruston was elected a member of the United States Senate by the Kentucky Legislature in 1805, for a full term of six years, but in 1809, on being appointed by President Madison Judge of the United States Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, he resigned his seat in the United States Senate and
accepted the judgeship. Judge Thruston was born in Virginia in 1763, emigrated to Kentucky in early life, and being possessed of superior talents, and having been highly educated as a lawyer, he soon entered into a successful professional career, and also largely into the public service. In 1805, and before he was elected a United States Senator, he had been appointed a territorial judge in the territory of Orleans, which he declined, preferring the United States Senatorship. Judge Thruston had the instincts and proclivities of a statesman and a jurist, and ran a highly honorable and brilliant career. He remained on the bench until his death, which occurred in Washington city, August 30th, 1845, in the full maturity of intellectual strength and vigor, aged eighty-two years.

Hon. Henry Clay entered the United States Senate the second time, serving from 1809 to 1811, filling the vacancy, this time, of Buckner Thruston, having meanwhile, in 1808, served as a member of the Kentucky Legislature, and also as speaker of that body.

In 1811 Mr. Clay was elected a member of the popular branch of Congress, also speaker of that body, and was five times re-elected as member and speaker both. During Mr. Clay's long and brilliant career in the lower house of Congress he employed his great powers as a popular orator in arousing the country to resist the aggressions of Great Britain, and awakening a national, patriotic, American spirit. The war policy had no truer, more determined, outspoken, more zealous, patriotic friend than was Kentucky's eloquent orator. None of the numerous conspicuous advocates of war measures, whose eloquent voices were not seldom heard during the sessions of the celebrated War Congress, were more eloquent or potential than those heard in reverberations down the halls of Congress when Kentucky's matchless orator "had the floor." Many a time and oft it was said that no more eloquent notes resounded through Congress hall than when Clay of Kentucky, while in his prime, was heard on that arena in a well matured speech advocating war with England as the theme.

And with equal ability and eloquence did Mr. Clay discuss many other important questions. Among these was a sort of double system of internal improvements and domestic manufactures. Of these measures he was the reputed father and ablest advocate. He also championed, with great ability, his well-known policy of "domestic manufactures," including the "protective policy," of which he was probably the ablest advocate that our country has produced.

Mr. Clay's eloquent voice was also often heard, while a member of the American Congress, in favor of a system of dealing with the public land question in a manner peculiarly his
own. His views were sanctioned several times by Congress, but were as often overslaughed by the Presidential veto. But Congress and President at length concurred.

Mr. Clay was the brilliant advocate in Congress of the celebrated measure which passed Congress in 1820, known as the famous "Missouri Compromise," which was a slavery restrictive measure that provided that slavery should not be carried west of Missouri, along a line north of thirty-six degrees, thirty minutes. Adopting that measure greatly excited the country in 1820, and the repeal of it in 1854, under the leadership of Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, did so too.

Hon. Henry Clay also employed his great talents in advocating the independence of the South American Republics in 1818, while a member of the popular branch of Congress; and none were more eloquent than he in 1824, in discussing the independence of Greece in Congress Hall with such champions of popular liberty as Daniel Webster, and others no less zealous and eloquent friends of Grecian independence.

Senator Clay spent most of the time in the United States Senate between 1830 and 1842, very ably and busily championing his tariff compromise views, this being the period of American history when the nullifiers of South Carolina and Eastern Virginia had their day for mischief, and when President Jackson laid his heavy hand upon the treasonable ring leaders and subdued them.

Mr. Clay was a commissioner to Ghent to negotiate a treaty of peace in 1814-15. He was a United States Senator finally from 1849 to his death, taking a leading part in those years in what were called the compromise measures of 1850 on the slavery question. Mr. Clay died at Washington City, D. C., June 29, 1852, aged seventy-five years.

Hon. John Pope was a Virginian, born in Prince William County in 1770. He studied law, early removed to Kentucky, became an eminent lawyer, was often elected a member of the State Legislature, was chosen a Presidential elector in 1801, served a full term of six years in the United States Senate from 1807 to 1813, presided sometimes over that body; also served six years in the popular branch of Congress, from 1813 to 1843. In 1829 President Jackson appointed him Governor of the territory of Arkansas: and died in Washington county, Kentucky, July 12th, 1845, aged seventy-five years.

Senator Pope was a man of large experience in public life, held a high rank as a lawyer and a public speaker, was popular as an orator at a time when oratory was not a little cultivated among the public men of Kentucky. Senator Pope, as a Presidential elector in 1801, was friendly to the election of Thomas Jefferson. Congress settled that contest between Jefferson and Aaron Burr, the Con-
gressional delegation of Kentucky voting for Mr. Jefferson.

Judge George M. Bibb, like most of Kentucky's early-time Governors and United States Senators, was a Virginian, born there in 1772, graduated at Princeton College in 1792, studied law, and emigrated to Kentucky at an early day, though not until after the admission of the State into the Union. He developed into a very promising young lawyer, and one who would probably take a high rank as a jurist before reaching middle life. And he did not disappoint public expectation; but rose rapidly to distinction in his profession, intimately identified himself with the judiciary of the State; was twice a chief justice of the Court of Appeals; a justice of that court; also held the position of Chancellor of the Court of Chancery; was in the State Senate two years; served in the United States Senate from 1811 to 1814, and also from 1829 to 1833. Judge Bibb was Secretary of the Treasury under President Tyler, and for a time was Assistant Attorney-General of the United States. Senator Pope was his colleague during his first term of service in the United States Senate. He died in Georgetown, District of Columbia, April 14th, 1859, aged eighty-seven years.

Major William T. Barry was Kentucky's next United States Senator in the order of time, he going in when Senator Bibb came out. He, too, was a Virginian, born at Lunenberg, Fairfax county, March 18th, 1780; removed to Kentucky in 1795, graduated at William and Mary College in 1803, studied law, and was admitted to the bar; early developed a high style of oratory; he served in both branches of the State Legislature; was elected a member of Congress in 1810, and served in 1811; was judge of the Supreme Court of the State, also Chief Justice and Secretary of the State of Kentucky. He was also elected Lieutenant-Governor, and served as Postmaster-General in General Jackson's cabinet from 1829 to 1833, and had previously served as speaker of one branch of the State Legislature. Major William T. Barry was also conspicuously identified with the military history of Kentucky. In 1813 he was secretary and aid to Gen. Shelby at the battle of the Thames, and served in the United States Senate by appointment of Gov. Shelby from 1814 to 1816, serving his last year after Senator Hardin took his seat.

United States Senator Barry was appointed by President Jackson in 1835 Minister to Spain, and died at Liverpool, England, August 30th, 1835, while on the voyage to Spain, aged fifty-five years.

Major Martin D. Hardin was a son of Col. John Hardin, was born near the Monongahela River in Western Pennsylvania, June 21st, 1780. His father was a distinguished frontiersman, and took a very conspicuous part in Indian warfare, and also in
the Revolutionary War as a member of Gen. Morgan's celebrated rifle regiment. He settled in Washington county, Kentucky, in 1786, and bore himself gallantly against the treacherous tribes of the northwest; commanded a detachment of Kentucky militia at Harmar's defeat on the Miami of the lakes, or near the junction of the St. Joseph and St. Mary's in October, 1790; also in the army of Gen. Charles Scott that marched to the Wabash in May and June, 1791.

Major Martin D. Hardin was educated at Transylvania University, studied law, served several terms in the State Legislature, also as Secretary of State; had a major's command in the Northwestern army, and served in the United States Senate in 1816 and 1817, being the colleague of Major William T. Barry during the first year of his service in that body. Major Martin D. Hardin was a man of superior intellect, and was eminently successful, professionally. He died in Franklin county, Kentucky, October, 1823, aged forty-three years.

Major John J. Crittenden was a native Kentuckian, born in Woodford county, in September, 1786. He ranked as major during the late war with England, serving as aid-de-camp to Gen. Shelby at the battle of the Thames. After adopting the profession of the law, he served a number of years in the State Legislature, one year as speaker, and also in the United States Senate by appointment of the Governor in 1817-19, and by election for a full Senatorial term of six years, extending from 1835 to 1841, and then he was appointed Attorney-General of the United States by President Harrison, which, however, he resigned in September of the same year. In 1842 Senator Crittenden was appointed to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of the Hon. Henry Clay, and in 1843 was elected again a United States Senator for six years.

Major Crittenden having been placed in nomination by the Whig party for Governor of Kentucky in 1848, he resigned the United States Senatorship and accepted the Governorship, served in it until 1850, when President Fillmore appointed him Attorney-General of the United States, but again entered the United States Senate, on a full term, in 1855.

Major John Jordan Crittenden died at Frankfort, Kentucky, July 26th, 1863.

Judge William Logan was the son of Col. Benjamin Logan, who was one of the earliest and most distinguished pioneers and frontiersmen in Kentucky. Col. Logan was in the Indian and French wars, and also engaged actively and zealously in fighting the Indians of Kentucky and northwest of the Ohio. Before emigrating to Kentucky he lived on the Holstein River, near the Cumberland Mountains, and in 1775 he explored Kentucky, and the next year he set-
tled near the Kentucky River, at a place he called "Logan's Fort." Here Judge William Logan, the son of Col. Benjamin Logan, who developed into a United States Senator from Kentucky in 1819-20, was born, December 8th, 1776, and here at "Logan's Fort," when William, the infant son of Col. Benjamin Logan, who was the first white child born in Kentucky, was an inmate of "Logan's Fort." with all the other Logans, on the 20th of May, 1777, a furious attack was made upon it by a large force of hostile savages, who were repelled. William's father was of Col. Bouquet's expedition in 1764; also of the army of Gen. Andrew Lewis in 1774 at the mouth of the Kanawha, and he was also in the Col. Bowman expedition to the Scioto towns in 1779.

Judge William Logan studied law and practiced successfully, was frequently a member of the Legislature, also speaker, and was much identified with the judiciary and conventions of the State. Senator Logan was the colleague of Senators Crittenden and Johnson, and his decease occurred August 8th, 1822, aged forty-eight years.

Col. Richard M. Johnson was born at Bryant Station, Kentucky, October, 1781, served as a member of the popular branch of Congress from 1807 to 1813, and in the last-named year he raised a regiment of one thousand Kentuckians for cavalry service on our northern frontiers, and at their head he greatly distinguished himself, leading them to victory at the battle of the Thames, where he encountered Proctor and Tecumseh. He largely divided the honors of that achievement, in public estimation, with the commander-in-chief. None were more courageous. Col. Johnson was very severely wounded, and while going through a lingering and painful recovery, was elected again to Congress, where he was kept by repeated elections until 1819, when he was elected to the United States Senate, and remained a member of that body until 1829, when he entered again the popular branch of Congress, and remained there by repeated elections until 1837, when he was elected Vice-President of the United States.

Col. Johnson was a Transylvania student; studied law; was a member of the State Legislature frequently between 1805 and 1850, and was such at the time of his death, which took place at Frankfort, Kentucky, November 19th, 1850, aged seventy years.

Judge John Rowan was born in Pennsylvania in 1773. He removed with his father's family to Kentucky in 1783, was admitted to the bar in 1795, was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1799; was many years a member of the Legislature, Secretary of State of Kentucky in 1804, member of Congress from 1807 to 1809, judge of the Court of Appeals 1819-21, and United States Senator from 1825 to 1831, and was Commis-
A LAYMAN'S OBSERVATIONS ON OHIO LAWYERS AND LAW.

II.

Joseph Adams had the reputation of being one of the most reliable counsellors-at-law that Cleveland had in the early days of its history, and he had the reputation of being the most exhaustive pleader known at the bar. He would never leave a point unargued if it took all summer, and a good share of the autumn. He could work a jury up to a pitch that they would feel like giving his cause a verdict if he would end his plea before he was a quarter through—in other words, after the first two hours were reached. He had a case before the United States court when N. E. Crittenden sat as a juror, and the writer hereof as well. "Jo" had labored with the case in his plea, had used up all the forenoon, and had reached well into the afternoon, when the patience of Mr. Crittenden had become well nigh exhausted, and he was so nervous that he could not sit still. In order to quiet his nerves he drew a newspaper from his pocket and essayed to read. Mr. Adams did not relish such a proceeding, and appealed to the judge, saying: "May it please your honor, I will have to suspend my remarks until the jury has read the news of the day." This appeared to arouse the bench from a partial sleep, and in place of reproving the juror he asked Mr. Adams if he was not extending his remarks beyond the necessities of the case. Mr. Adams' reply was that he wished to make the matter plain to the jury, and he was not one-half through with his argument. At this the jury felt like leaping out of the window.

Mr. Adams was a son of Nimrod. He was a sharpshooter with a rifle, and had never lowered his aim to a scattering fowling piece or shot gun. He had devised many important improvements in the construction of a rifle, and in his later years was seldom seen on the streets without his favor-
ite arm, intent upon perfecting some improvement already developed in his mind. Whatever Adams entered into there was no half-way work about him—he was thorough to complete exhaustion of his subject, and whether acting as a marksman or an attorney, he was certain to hit the bull's-eye if he but had a rest in the one case, or sufficient time in the other.

John Barr, although possessed with a remarkable legal knowledge, consented for many years to act in the more unremunerative position of justice of peace. His decisions were seldom, if ever, reversed in the higher courts, and what was still more remarkable, he would take great pains, when a case was likely to come before him wherein neighbors were liable to get to loggerheads in law, to endeavor to settle their dispute without trial. He has, time and again, when a request for a trial was asked upon some trivial matter, requested that suit should not begin until he had an opportunity to see the opposite party and try for a reconciliation without coming into court. Such self-abnegation is rare in these days, but it accounts for the fact that John Barr was not a millionaire, nor within a fractional approach of one. In his practice as an attorney he studiously declined a "retainer," insisting that he could do better work in anticipation of a fee than if it was in hand, remarking that he regarded it more honorable to take his pay, as workmen do, after the job is completed, or at least well under way. This may have been another mistake of the "Squire," by which he never appeared to get on as well as his fellows in the profession.

The firm of Silliman, Stetson & Barr carried a powerful weight of legal ability, coupled with unvarying integrity. Business men who submitted their questioned affairs to their keeping, felt assured that no lack of proper skill would endanger the cause. No one of these gentlemen was skillful enough in his own behalf to lay aside enough for his descendants to make much of, or quarrel for what was left, while the deep-read and profound jurist, Charles Stetson, whose family were once at the head of social life in Cleveland, lost his prestige and his practice, and finally ended his days in a manner that shocked the sense of a vast community who had known and respected him for his many superb qualities during all his days in Cleveland.

Thomas Bolton was a rare genius and a peculiarly distinguished lawyer in his own chosen line of the profession. In all his early life he was a bold and uncompromising Democrat, and in his later years he carried all his native vigor into the Republican party, where he became a prominent figure. In 1836, 1840, and 1844, as well during all the intermediate years, he was the most vigorous Democrat of the party, while he studiously declined any public office until that of
county prosecutor was forced upon him. In the fall of 1844 he was so enthusiastic in behalf of the success of James K. Polk that he gathered a wagon-load of unnaturalized persons, and at night started for Chardon, where court was in session, in order to endow them with citizenship with the right to vote. During his Democratic days he served the county as prosecutor, and was indefatigable in bringing criminals to the bar of justice. His term ran through a season when the county was infested with a gang of horse thieves. A protective association against such culprits was organized, and Bolton was one of its members; but the wiley Rob Roys were continually making raids upon Bolton, but they were never known to devote the avails to the poor, unless they rated themselves of that class, and the money of the protective association went principally towards chasing up the thieves who stole the prosecutor's horses, and it was compelled to yield up the ghost for want of the means of subsistence.

In later days Bolton wheeled in line with the Republicans, and was a leading member of that party. The party made him a county judge, and no one had a better record than he. Unlike many in the legal profession, he was regarded as exacting in every point when his pecuniary rights were involved, and what he lost in bad debts would not add much to a poor man's purse. Cool, calculating, and exacting as his reputation was, he was generous, sympathetic, and charitable. While on the bench it became his duty to sentence an old acquaintance and well-known business man to the penitentiary. His usual manner was stern, independent, and apparently relentless, but this case was one that tried his nerves to their utmost stretch. There was a large assembly at the old court house to hear the fate of the criminal, and the judge felt the importance of the occasion. It would appear from outside demeanor that he was equal to the task. He brisked up, took his seat, and there was a marked silence in the room. He commenced his sentence by looking at the criminal and saying that the crime for which he was found guilty was second in magnitude on the calendar, and if unpunished would be likely to unhinge the whole order of society. Proceeding still further, there was a perceptible tremor in the judge's countenance as he turned his head one side, and his efforts to hide a tear were unavailing; he choked for a brief moment and endeavored to proceed with the sentence, but again partially broke down, but finally acting as if such emotions did not become a judge on the bench in discharge of a sacred duty, he nerved himself up to the work and got well through his task, ordered the prisoner back to jail, then taking a low back seat he, for a time, was hidden from the vast audience which had partially, by sympathy with his honor, fallen into like emotions
Without a single sound or demonstration the audience quietly dispersed to carry the news of the sad fate of one of their number to every one they met.

An incident in this affair may be of interest. After sentence was pronounced, the prisoner was remanded to jail, and preparations made to convey him to Columbus prison. The sheriff granted his reasonable request to be allowed a brief visit to his residence, that he may be enabled to arrange matters previous to taking leave for so long an absence (nine years, if memory serves). The deputy accompanied him to his house, where he had an interview with his family, and by the gracious kindness of the officer he was allowed to step into a side bedroom with his wife, but as the delay was rather lengthy, and hearing no conversation, he sprang to the door, opened it, found a window open, and at once came to the conclusion that his bird had flown, when he at once made an effort to follow in pursuit, but he was beyond reach to all appearances, and mortified, went back to report his misfortune to his superiors. A handsome reward was at once offered, but no prisoner was found for some months, when he was captured in New York, and this time well guarded and placed behind the bars, where the judge had sentenced him. To come back to that bedroom, where the deputy had permitted him to go, the adroit criminal and his wife had so pre-arranged matters that by removing the back part of the drawers to a bureau, with their faces seeming intact, he was enabled to recline quite comfortably behind such bars, and the officer would never mistrust that so large a man could lay in one of those thin boxes. Had the deputy only taken thought and listened a brief moment he could have heard the breathing of his man, or felt the throb of his heart, but the open window told a lie, and he was too eager to accept it as true.

A case analogous to this occurred in Summit county not long anterior. A brother of Nathaniel T. Willis was charged and proven to have committed a base assault upon a young lady. L. V. Bierce was his attorney in defence. After the case was concluded, Judge Bierce asked the favor of the court that he could have a private interview with his client, which was granted. The two walked into the hall of the court house, and the judge, who claimed it to be his duty to do all he could to clear his client, advised him to skip at once and be no more seen in this quarter. On returning after a reasonable delay to the court room, the judge of the court asked Mr. Bierce where the prisoner was. He replied that he was unable to give his exact whereabouts, but as it was his duty to do the best he knew how for his client in defence, he had advised him to make himself as scarce as possible. The judge charged Mr. Bierce with bad faith, but Willis had fled. Possibly there
might have been a case of contempt, but not put on record. Willis never suffered imprisonment, except for a brief term in Judge Bierce's dry cistern, where his food and bedding were supplied by an elevator with rope attachments. Subsequently he left the country, and was heard of in Mexico. Judge Humphrey was on the bench at the trial, and is said to have caused some humor in comparing young Willis' "pencilling by the way" to be dissimilar to those of his brother, who was just then the most charming of writers, discoursing upon scenes outside of city life, where the gay birds sing and the rippling waters flow, and the big, burly toad hops out of his way as he wanders athwart the fields, and the umbrageous shade of the elms and lindens afford a happy retiring place for the lovers of nature in the joyful spring time.

Speaking of crime and criminals in the abstract, careful inquiry has not settled the point among the profession—and it is outside the province of the code—whether a lawyer, in defending a person charged with crime, should be particular to know the part of guilt in the individual. One says that he can do him better justice if he will fully confess his crime, while another says that in all cases where he is asked to defend a person he would rather, not know anything respecting the case, only to be made acquainted with what can be proved in defence. It is liable to make some people wonder if a lawyer of rare integrity could defend a known criminal, and after freeing him from the trammels of the law, walk the streets with a clear conscience, in view of the fact that he had so deceived a jury of twelve men to the absolute disadvantage of community and the State. It is said respecting an attorney that he had abandoned the profession simply because he had wronged a man while acting as prosecutor against a man arraigned for killing a neighbor's horse. He made it clear to the jury that the man was guilty, while the facts were that the prosecutor had killed the horse himself.

When the professors of a medical college send out a new batch of young doctors the final lecture is one that gives the young men an idea how they should manage with the patients respecting compensation. They are told to study well the capabilities of their patients and every one they come across that is able to stand a big fee, be not backward in making as large as conscience and the nature of the surroundings will permit, because "you will no doubt have a vast number of calls from the penniless, that you must never neglect, who cannot afford to pay the smallest sum you may feel disposed to ask. Then there will be others able but not willing, and rather than dally with such you may think best not to press the case further." The student is told that the means of liv-
ing should come from his patients, and he must get it out of those who are able and willing. Possibly there is a different method among the legal profession.

An early Cleveland justice, A. D. Smith, dealt out justice to those who were entitled, with an even hand. Smith was a red-hot politician of the Democratic sort, with strong anti-slavery proclivities. He was also ever ready to missionate in neighboring cities for the advancement of the party of his affiliation. He was without doubt a well-read man in the current law and literature of the day. He found his way to Wisconsin, but did not shine with great brilliancy, and perhaps he never had the desire to set the world on fire.

Later on the justice's bench was held down by the broad-shouldered veteran of the last war with England, known to every one as Erastus Smith. He had brought down to the latest moment of his time a memento from the battle-field, in the shape of a military coat and cap, clothed in which he took great pride in parading the streets upon all public national occasions, to the delight of the entire loyal community. The Squire had considerably outgrown his coat, and in the later days of his sojourn here the garment did not fit him quite enough. Some thought it fit to a T because it held his shoulders back, insomuch that he was not unlike that capital letter. Moreover, his equipment for service was tolerably complete, for he had also brought down from those sharp conflicts his belt, sword and scabbard, which never failed to accompany him upon State occasions. As a justice he was loyal to the law, and could render judgment in any case where a man sued for his honest dues, for his honest hard labor, just as impartially as ever Storey, Livingstone, or Kent had done before him.

The name of Almon Burgess as a justice of peace in Cleveland runs through a long docket. He was ripe in experiences of a business life, and was sought for with the certain expectation and hope for speedy justice in multitudes of civil cases.

Melancton Barnett could hear the trial of a case between the draughts he continually took from his inevitable clay pipe, with as solid and intelligent discrimination as any justice on any bench. His judgment was that kind which never failed to come from the law and evidence. Although Mr. Barnett was not a lawyer by profession, he was endowed with a good share of what the people call "horse sense," enabling him to deal with his neighbors who came to him to adjudicate their differences, in the hope that no one could go away dissatisfied with his ruling in behalf of justice.

George Hoadley, Sr., appeared to take delight in the position of a justice, and he was well fitted for the station. Possibly he had more book-learning than many of his class in the city, before or since his time. He
was a graduate of Yale, and had read law to its fullest extent.

Edward Heissenmuller came to Cleveland when it was but a village, and was among the first of his nationality who came from Germany to make Cleveland their home. As a natural consequence, when he assumed the role of a justice he soon became thronged with his countrymen who sought him for advice and council, and all matters which a justice is expected to perform. The Squire had a long tenure to his office, and even long years after he had lain off his robes his countrymen would not give him up, but continued to repose the most implicit faith in him as a man of mature judgment in legal matters.

Wells Porter was elected a justice year after year from the West side, but held his office on the East side. He was sound as a bell, and had a large share of book knowledge, coupled with a mature judgment. More than all, he had a single eye for justice, having had the misfortune in his early youth to lose one of his natural optics. A sort of Gretna Green affair came near coming off in his court room one day, when the writer came near being a witness. A young man and a couple of younger women came up in the Squire's court room, two of whom wished to be made into one by the process of marriage. The young man hinted to the Squire that they had come all the way from Buffalo for that purpose. When he was asked if he had procured his license, he was dismayed, and had never thought such a thing necessary. He was informed that such a document was imperative. In the kindness of his heart the judge accompanied the party to the probate office, and the document was speedily procured. Retiring to the court room of the Squire, he told the party to stand up, and he would perform the desired ceremony.

"But," says the sister of the intended bride, "where is the ring?"

"That is not necessary," said the Squire, "in the manner in which I marry people."

Nevertheless, the young lady, who, perhaps, intended to be bridesmaid on the occasion, so influenced her sister that it was regarded as best to procure the ring, and off the trio sallied in search of a jewelry shop to satisfy the wants of the occasion. The Squire tarried for their return with an impatience that begets heart sickness in some of less years, but he had a fee in mind, if not a flea in the ear. Alas! the young man returned a sadder man than upon his first appearance, and announced with a half hesitating and husky voice that he had come to the conclusion not to marry, because when they went to choose a ring that "doggoned sister put in her blab, and would have me buy a ring for more money than I had. There was one I picked out for thirty-five cents, and she would have the dollar-and-a-half one, so I just left
'em in the store and come up to ask you if you won't take this 'ere license and get the money back for your trouble.'"

The Squire told him that his trouble was little, and he would make no charge, and said he had better keep the paper, for possibly he may change his mind, and then it will come in all right.

"Not by a gol darned sight," he said, "if that sister had jest kep' her mouth shet 'twould been all right, but I don't want to marry two to wonst."

The fellow tore up his license, and shot out of the room as mad as a March hare. The Squire remarked that there was another instance of a slip betwixt the cup and the lip.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL.

WILLIAM WARREN GIBBS.

William Warren Gibbs, President of the United Gas Improvement Company, of Philadelphia, a corporation that controls the gas production of a large number of the cities in this country, was born in the village of Hope, Warren county, N. J., March 8th, 1846. His father's ancestors were among the early settlers of Rhode Island. His mother, Ellen Vanatta, was a sister of the late Hon. Jacob Vanatta, one of the leading lawyers of New Jersey, and at one time Attorney-General of that State. Mr. Gibbs obtained what education he could in the public schools of his native village before he was fourteen years old. Upon reaching that age he procured employment as clerk or "boy helper" in a grain, flour and feed store in Newark, N. J., where he remained a year, and then returned to his native village, where he secured a clerkship in a general country store. Here he was employed for two years, and then went to a larger store of a similar kind at Hackettstown, N. J., where he continued for eight years, the first two years with W. L. & G.W. Johnson, and thereafter with Jacob Welsh, Jr. It was here that he first displayed the possession of the financial abilities which have made him so successful. He was seventeen when he went there. At twenty-three he was a partner in the business with Mr. Welsh, and two years later, when his partner died and the business was wound up, he was ready to begin anew with a few thousand dollars cash capital of his own, the result of his own, unaided efforts and economy. In 1871 Mr. Gibbs went to New York City, and three friends started in the retail dry goods business at Eighth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, under the firm name of Miles, Gilman & Co. His partners failing to contribute the amount of capital they had agreed to furnish, he bought them out. The business, however, was so slow, plodding and unprofitable that he soon tired of it, and at the end of two years he sold out,
being no better off than when he started. He then tried the wholesale grocery business at 146 Reade street, New York. He secured two partners, each having the same capital as himself, and started under the firm name of Bauer, Gibbs & Co. With an inadequate capital, however, it proved even less profitable than the dry goods business. It was not long, under the prevailing custom of giving credit to the small retail, corner grocery stores, before the bulk of the firm’s assets was represented by several books filled with other people's small liabilities. It was a constant struggle to meet the firm's obligations. Mr. Gibbs at last decided to withdraw, and proposed to his partners that they should call a meeting of the creditors, state the case to them, show them that two could run the business as well as three, and with less expense, and agreed that if the other two would assume his share of the liabilities, he would surrender to them his interest. The proposition was accepted, and Mr. Gibbs withdrew in 1875, practically penniless, his only capital being a first-class character for reliability and integrity.

Meantime Mr. Gibbs had been thinking of new plans whereby to make money. He read up and investigated new inventions. He studied the scientific journals, absorbing and digesting everything he came across with a view to getting hold of something at which to make a living, and to which he could devote his attention. About this time he became acquainted with a Mr. Ferdinand King, an inventor, who had a patent for making gas from petroleum—King’s patent. Mr. Gibbs and Mr. King formed a corporation, which they called the National Petroleum Gas Company of New York. They had no capital, but they had their patent, faith in its value, and Mr. Gibbs’ ability, tenacity, shrewdness, and untiring energy. He figured as president on the roll of officers, but he was in reality president, secretary, treasurer, general manager, solicitor, corresponding clerk, traveling agent and board of directors. His first contract was to build gas works in a small country town, introducing the company’s patent process of manufacturing gas. He succeeded in interesting Amos Paul, Esq., agent of the Swampscot Machine Company of South New Market, N. H., and through him made an arrangement to build the works for their new system. This corporation figured as the nominal contractors for the new works, but in reality they were only sub-contractors under Mr. Gibbs’ company. In this way a start was made by the National Petroleum Gas Company of New York. The work was satisfactory, and the gas was good. Mr. Gibbs had less trouble after that. He worked hard and studied hard. He began the building of gas works for large manufacturing establishments, public buildings, and in the little towns where no
gas works were before, and establishing rival and better gas works in large towns that had already boasted a gas supply. The whole burden of the work, the contracting, negotiating, traveling, etc., was done by himself. He did not aim too high. He made no contracts that he did not carry out exactly as he agreed. He tried to do no more than he was able. He was most conservative, yet most energetic, having built more than one hundred works in the first seven years, in all parts of the country, from Maine to California. Four years after he withdrew from the grocery business he had accumulated $100,000. In another three years he had added thereto $150,000 more. By this time he had become thoroughly convinced of the wonderful possibilities of the business if properly organized and backed with ample capital. His business so far had brought him to some extent in contact with the Standard Oil Company. His system of making gas involved the use of large quantities of petroleum, the purchase of which for the various works established by his company was almost entirely entrusted to him, and in this way he came to form the acquaintance of some of that great corporation's active officials and managers, and after much effort he succeeded in interesting principally Mr. W. G. Warden, who was a large shareholder in the Standard, and was the principal manager of the Philadelphia interests of that corporation. Mr. Warden, after careful consideration, became convinced that Mr. Gibbs' proposed enterprise could be made a great success. What Mr. Gibbs had succeeded in accomplishing in the seven years that he had been in the business, with no capital to start with, and everything to learn, was tangible testimony in the case. Besides, as an earnest of his faith in the matter, Mr. Gibbs was willing to put his entire accumulations into the venture. As the result of his representations and efforts, the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia was formed in 1882, with Mr. Gibbs as general manager, and $1,000,000 in hard cash in its treasury. Among the Philadelphians who joined the venture with Mr. Gibbs were Messrs. W. G. Warden, Thomas Dolan, John Wannemaker, George Philler, president of the First National Bank; Henry C. Gibson, W. L. Elkins, B. Widener, Henry Lewis, I. V. Williamson, S. A. Caldwell, H. H. Houston, Jas. A. Wright, Wm. M. Singerly, W. T. Carter, and others. It was a strong combination, both as regards financial responsibility and business capacity. It has grown rapidly since its organization. It has paid large dividends. Its capital stock is now $5,000,000, and sells at a large premium, while the actual assets will aggregate a much larger sum.

The new corporation promptly acquired all the most improved methods for improving the quality and reduc-
ing the cost of producing gas. Competent engineers were secured, and a thorough business organization in every department was perfected. The company is to-day the most extensive enterprise of the kind in the United States, already owning and controlling the gas works of about fifty important towns and cities, and is rapidly adding to the number and enlarging the field of its operations.

Mr. Gibbs is largely interested in several other important enterprises. He is the president and moving and guiding spirit in a new railroad known as the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie & Boston Railroad, extending from Stat- ington, on the Lehigh River, to Camp- bell Hall, New York, where connection is made with the Poughkeepsie Bridge system, whose western terminus is at that point. This road is being built with the view of connecting the coal fields of Pennsylvania with the New England market. It is ninety-four miles in length, and forms a part of a through passenger line from Wash- ington city to Boston via Philadel- phia. He also owns a large interest in the Poughkeepsie Bridge, of which he is a director, and is one of the trustees of the syndicate that controls the rail- road in connection with the bridge, extending from Campbell Hall to Hartford, Conn., and Spring- field, Mass. Early in the year 1886 Mr. Gibbs under- took the construction of the great Poughkeepsie Bridge. The charter of the company was granted by the Legislature of the State of New York in 1871, and amended in 1872, so as to permit the placing of four piers in the channel, not less than five hundred feet apart. The company is an independent corporation, and is re- quired to grant to all railroad cor- porations that desire to use the bridge equal terms of accommoda- tion, privileges and facilities. The construction was begun in 1873, and the corner stone of one of the piers on Reynold's Hill, in the city of Poughkeepsie, was laid with cere- mony on the 17th of December in that year. Further progress was in- terrupted by the financial troubles of the country until 1876, when the American Bridge Company of Chi- cago made a contract to build it, but only completed one pier and began a second and then suspended. The project was then allowed to lie dor- mant until 1886. Early that year Mr. Gibbs acquired all the right, title and interests in this charter and work, etc., previously done, and organized the Manhattan Bridge Building Com- pany, subscribing and paying for its entire capital stock. This company made a contract with the Poughkeepsie Bridge Company to complete the bridge, and take what stock and bonds it was authorized to issue for the purpose in payment. A sub-con- tract was then made with the Union Bridge Company of New York, and the work was promptly started; but as $7,500,000 in cash at least was re- quired to complete the bridge and connections, Mr. Gibbs set energeti-
cally to work to secure the means. Some three months were required to complete the syndicate for the first million. In the meantime the work was going on, and as the estimates came in on the 15th of each month, the money was advanced by him. Among the first that Mr. Gibbs succeeded in interesting in the enterprise was Mr. Henry C. Gibson of Philadelphia, Arthur and Horace Brock, of Lebanon, Pa., and John W. and Robert C. H. Brock of Philadelphia. These gentlemen aided Mr. Gibbs in every possible way, and through their combined efforts the entire amount was raised, and the work was pushed energetically and without intermission from the day it started, and the work accomplished in a little over two years. After the contracts were all made, and soon after the work was well under way, Mr. Gibbs took the presidency of the Bridge Company, and remained at the head of it until the completion of the bridge, January 1st, 1889. Not desiring to enter upon the practical management of the business of the bridge and railroads, and appreciating the importance of securing a man for the position who possessed large experience, Mr. Gibbs determined to retire as soon as it was found that the services of such a man could be obtained. Mr. John S. Wilson, then general freight and traffic manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad, possessed, in a high degree, every qualification necessary to manage the affairs of the company in the practical operation of its property. He had become much impressed with the merit and importance of the enterprise, and having been offered the post, decided to resign his position with the Pennsylvania Railroad, and accepted the presidency of the Poughkeepsie Bridge Company and connecting roads.

The erection of the bridge is an achievement worthy of a place among the great successes of American engineering. Its accomplishment is largely due to the efforts of Mr. Gibbs, who naturally takes great pride and satisfaction in this monument to his energy and perseverance.

Mr. Gibbs was married on October 16th, 1872, to Miss Frances A. Johnson, a daughter of George W. Johnson, one of his early employers. They have six children, four daughters and two sons, and reside in a handsome home at 1216 North Broad street, Philadelphia. E. C. Glover.
TAKEN AT GIST’S.

In Captain Stobo’s letter dated June 29, 1754, at Fort Duquesne, he gives the names of commanders of companies and the number of prisoners wounded and taken by the French and Indians at Great Meadows in the battle with Washington, and adds the following:

“Taken at Guest’s by an Indian named English John (a Mingo), Lowry’s Traders: Andrew McBriar, Nehemiah Stevens, John Kennedy, Elizabeth Williams.

“The Indians offered their prisoners for sale; inquired the price—forty pistoles for each, a good ransom. All sent to Canada in custody of the Indians who took them, except John Kennedy. He was given to the Owl to weigh upon while his leg was curing. He was wounded with ten others and four Indians. All are recovered but one, who died after having his arm cut off. Four were shot on the spot. That is all the loss I can hear of.”

Capt. Stobo does not state when “Lowry’s Traders” were caught at Gist’s, whether by the party under command of Jamonville, who was defeated by Washington, or by the larger party under De Villiers, who left Fort Duquesne, June 26, 1754 with five hundred French and Indians to attack Washington at Great Meadows. I presume English John, the Mingo Indian, took command of a party of Indians who were in the advance of De Villiers, and caught these traders at Gist’s.

They must have arrived at Gist’s after Washington fell back from that place, and had but a short time to prepare for their defence. They were probably on their way from Ohio to their homes in Donegal, Lancaster county.

John Kennedy married a Miss Sterrett, of Mount Joy township, Lancaster county, Pa., and for many years traded with the Indians at the Ohio, and other places further west, for Lazarus Lowrey, who settled in Donegal township, Lancaster county, Pa., in 1729, upon the farm now owned by the Hon. J. Donald Cameron, where he established a trading post in the same year, and continued in the Indian trade for twenty-five years. He removed to Philadelphia in 1754, and died there in the following year.

Although he met with very heavy losses from the French and Indians, he owned several of the finest farms in Donegal.

In 1753 he sold the farm upon which Maytown now stands to John Kennedy, mentioned above. In May, 1754, the latter sold to Capt. Thomas Harris and Joseph Simon, Indian traders.

After Capt. Kennedy’s release from captivity, he raised a company of volunteer soldiers, and fought the Indians through the French and Indian wars.

Nehemiah Stevens became an Indian scout, and was of great service to the English. Lazarus Lowrey was the father of four sons, who became famous Indian traders. James and Alexander were interested in the trade in connection with their father at the time Kennedy was taken at Gist’s. John Lowrey, the oldest son of Lazarus L., in 1743-4, owned a farm adjoining his father’s, on the southwest, containing two hundred and eighty-eight acres, and in a year or two thereafter he purchased several hundred acres of land, which extended from the Susquehanna at a point where the town of Marietta now is, to his other purchase. This farm is now owned in part by Col. James Duffey’s heirs. It was the home of John Lowrey when trading with the Indians at the Ohio in the spring of 1750. While Mr. Lowrey was seated upon a keg of powder an Indian set fire to it, and he was blown up and killed. Capt. William Trent relates a curious incident in connection with the death of John Lowrey. In a letter directed to the secretary of the prov-
dard from Canada. The two traders belonging to our province that I wrote you as I was coming from Philadelphia last was taken, have sent a letter home. They were taken by the Ottawawas, and are sent to Canada. They write that they are well used, and are to be sent home in the spring by way of New York. We have also an account that thirty French Wandotts have killed fourteen white men belonging to Carolina. I cannot assert it for truth, though I am afraid it is too true. I am, sir, etc.,

"WILLIAM TRENT."

This Frenchman was kept as a hostage in the dwelling of James Lowrey (son of Lazarus L.), who owned at that time the farm in Donegal, from which the "Canoy Indians" removed to Shamoken in 1744. It runs to the river, and lies a mile below Canoy Creek. It is now owned by John Haldeman, who married Miss Elliot, a granddaughter of Daniel Elliot, Indian trader, who married Elizabeth, daughter of Col. Alexander Lowrey.

James Lowrey, the second son of Lazarus L., traded a great deal with the Indians along the Ohio and at the lakes. He and George Croghan had great influence with the Picts, and prevented them from going over to the French interest, in consequence of which the Governor of Detroit offered a large reward for their heads.

Mr. Lowrey, deeming it unsafe to continue his trade with the Indians along the lakes, turned his attention to tribes south of the Ohio. He did not continue to trade in this new field unmolested, as the following deposition details:

"Deposition of Alexander Maginty, Indian trader of Cumberland county, Pa., taken before Chief Justice William Allen at Philadelphia, October 12, 1753:

"That this deponent, with six other traders, viz.: David Hendricks, Jacob Evans, William Powel, Thomas Hyde, and James Lowry, all of the province of Pennsylvania, and Jabez Evans, of the province of Virginia, being on their return from trading with the Cuttawas, a nation who live in the territories of Carolina, were, on the twenty-sixth day of January last, attacked and taken prisoners by a company of Coghnawagos, or French Praying Indians, from the River Saint Lawrence, being in number seventy, with whom was one white man called Philip, a low Dutchman, at a place about seventy-five miles from the Blue Lick town, and on the south bank of Cantucky River, which empties itself into Allegheny (Ohio) River about two hundred miles below the lower Shawanese town, this deponent and the said six traders having then with them in goods, skins and furs to the value of seven hundred pounds, Pennsylvania money, which were all taken away from them by the said French Indians. That from thence

the said deponent, with the said David Hendricks, Jacob Evans, William Powell, Thomas Hyde, and Jabez Evans (the said James Lowrey having made his escape soon after they were taken as aforesaid, and returned into Pennsylvania, as this deponent hath since heard), were carried by said Indians to a French fort on the Miamis, or Twilighte, River, and from thence to Fort De Troit, and there the said Jacob Evans and Thomas Hyde (as they informed this deponent at the said fort) were sold by the said Indians to Monsieur Oloron, commandant of that fort. And this deponent, with the said David Hendricks and Jabez Evans, were carried forward by the Lake Erie to Niagara, and so through Lake Ontario to the city of Montreal, and there brought before the General of Canada, who said he would have nothing to do with them, for they were the Indians' prisoners, and at their disposal. That the said Jacob Evans, Thomas Hyde, and William Powel were also afterwards sent to Montreal, where this deponent saw the said Jacob Evans and Thomas Hyde in prison, but were sometime after sent away to old France, as this deponent was told at Montreal. That the said William Powel was sent to Canessatawba town, twenty-six miles from Montreal, and this deponent to a small Indian town in the neighborhood of Montreal, where he was kept a prisoner by the said Indians who took him, but was sometimes permitted to go to Montreal. That the Indians of the town where he was prisoner, near Montreal, told him that there should not be a white man of the English nation on Ohio before the next Cold, meaning the winter, for the land was their father's, the French, and no Englishman should remain there.

"Alexander Maginty."*

James Lowrey married first Susannah, daughter of Cap. James Patterson, Indian trader, who settled in Conestoga Manor in 1715; died 1735. After the Indian purchase along the Juniata in 1755, James and his brother, Daniel Lowrey, Indian trader, located at "Frankstown," the carrying place on the Juniata River, two miles below the present town of Hollidaysburg, Pa. They built a fort for protection against the French and Indians.

James, son of James Lowrey, was captain and scout along the Susquehanna and Juniata Rivers during the French and Indian wars, and James Lowrey's grandson, James, commanded a company under Gen. A. Wayne, and was killed near Fort Washington (Cincinnati) by the Indians, who made a sudden attack on his command, who had charge of a train of wagons. He made a gallant fight against superior numbers. James Lowrey (No. 1) died at Frankstown, Pa., about 1764, and left a large landed estate. His brother Daniel

had charge of the Battoes on the Susquehanna, which conveyed provisions and supplies to Fort Augs\nburg, commanded by Major James Burd in 1756-59.

Col. Alexander Lowrey, the youngest son of Lazarus Lowrey, became the largest landholder and most successful Indian trader of this famous family of traders. In 1752 he married Miss Mary Waters. After his father’s decease in 1755 he purchased the Mansion farm, and in 1755 he also purchased the farm owned, as stated, by his brother John, where Marietta now stands. He accumulated property rapidly, and although he met with very great losses from hostile Indians, he was not materially crippled financially. He had great influence with the Indians, and traded with them as far west as the Mississippi. He acquired their language rapidly, and spoke the dialect of many tribes with great fluency. His activity and great power to endure fatigue and fasting won at once the good will and affection of the Indians. In a wonderful successful career as Indian trader, for a period of more than forty years, he was molested but once by the Indians, who became so frenzied that they probably did not recognize him. In the year 1763 Col. Alex. Lowrey, Capt. William Trent, Joseph Simon, George Croghan, John Gibson, and eighteen other Indian traders were returning from a very successful trading expedition, with goods, furs, and peltries, amounting to eighty-two thousand pounds, New York currency, and when near “Bloody Run,” Bedford county, Pa., their camp was attacked in the night by the Shawanese, Delawares, and Huron Indians, who destroyed or carried away the whole of this valuable lot of goods, and killed a number of the employees. The evening before this attack Col. Lowrey discovered that some of his pack-horses or goods were left behind at Fort Bedford, and he at once returned for them, and arrived back at the camp about daylight, when he discovered the destruction of the camp, and the Indians discovered him about the same time. They undertook to capture him. He took to the mountains, pursued by a number of savages. They followed him for more than a hundred miles, and when some of them arrived at the Susquehanna River, opposite Col. Lowrey’s home in Donegal, they discovered him in the middle of the river astride of a log, paddling for the eastern shore. They sent up a yell, which Col. Lowrey answered with defiance. His losses alone in this affair were more than eight thousand pounds. Some of these traders were ruined, and were thrown into jail for debt. The great losses sustained by these traders became the subject of treaties and much litigation, and but for the tenacity with which they clung to the grant from the Indians, they might have obtained one from Virginia for the northern part of the present State of Ohio.

At the Indian treaty at Fort Stan-
wix, New York, on Nov. 3d, 1768, the six nations of Indians agreed to make restitution to the traders who lost their goods in 1763 at Bloody Run. They gave them a deed or grant for a certain tract of land or country belonging to said Indian nations contained within the following boundaries: "Beginning at the south side of the little Conhawa Creek where it empties into the River Ohio, and running from thence southeast to the Laurel Hill until it strikes the River Monongahela; thence down the stream of the said River Monongahela according to the several courses thereof to the southern boundary line of the province of Pennsylvania; thence westerly along the course of the said province boundary line as far as the same shall extend, and from thence by the same course to the River Ohio; thence down the said River Ohio according to the several courses thereof to the place of beginning, in compensation and satisfaction for the losses sustained by said traders."

This grant of the Indians was confirmed by the king of England. It will be seen from the description of the boundary lines of this grant that it embraced much of the land in the grant to the "Ohio Company," and as the former had a deed from the six nations of Indians who claimed to own the land by reason of conquest, in addition to their title from the king of England, it was thought their title was perfect, and much better than the Ohio Company's. The revolution came on before the "Indiana company" could effect a settlement on their land, and in the meantime the State of Virginia claimed ownership and jurisdiction to all the land as far north as Pittsburg. Recourse was had to the "House of Burgesses," in Virginia, for relief, and at one period of the discussion Virginia offered an equally large tract of land in the northwest territory, near the lakes, if the company would abandon all claim to the grant in Virginia. The highest legal authorities in England, and some of the brightest minds in Virginia, among whom was Patrick Henry, declared that the title to these Indian traders was perfect. But Virginia believed in the law of force, and prevented all settlements by the "Indiana Company." The insincerity and injustice of Virginia was shown in their treatment of George Croghan, who, at the treaty at Fort Stanwix in 1768, obtained privately a deed for a large tract of land along the Ohio, below Pittsburg, within the jurisdiction of the province of Pennsylvania. Virginia, with great promptness, ratified the grant. Croghan thereafter acknowledged himself a subject of Virginia, and sided with that colony against the province of Pennsylvania. The liberality with which Virginia granted patents for land within the province of Pennsylvania to all who applied for them, and Lord Dunmore's fair promises, led a number of worthy persons in
the vicinity of Pittsburg to embrace the Loyal cause. Some returned and supported the American cause. One of the brightest of them went over to the British through the influence of Lord Dunmore. I refer to Dr. John Connelly, the half-brother of Gen. James Ewing, both of whom were born upon the farm of James Patterson, the Indian trader, in Conestoga Manor, and who was also the half-brother of Mrs. James Lowrey.

Dr. Connelly went with Col. Wilkins' Irish contingent to Kaskaskia in 1768, where he married a daughter of Mr. Sampson, of Fort Pitt. He became largely engaged in "ventures" up the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, which proved disastrous, and he became indebted to the "company's" store at Kaskaskia in the sum of several thousand pounds. He then returned to Pittsburg, where Dunmore made him commandant, and gave him large grants of land at the falls of the Ohio.

Col. Alex. Lowrey raised a battalion of militia in Donegal, and marched to Brandywine, and participated in that battle, September 11th, 1777. He was in the saddle day and night, urging the patriotic men of the neighboring townships to strike for their independence. He lent his credit, and gave large sums of money to sustain the holy cause. He was a member of the State Senate, and for a number of terms a member of the House of Representatives of the State, during the revolutionary period and subsequent to that period. In 1784, when past his sixtieth year, the government selected him and Capt. John Boggs to bring the several Indian tribes in Ohio and Indiana to the treaty at Fort McIntosh, at the mouth of Beaver River. Upon another occasion he was selected to bring in some Indian tribes to a treaty at Detroit, and the commissioners gave what they supposed was a reasonable time to collect the tribes and bring them to the fort. Col. Lowrey surprised them by arriving at Detroit very unexpectedly at the head of a large number of Indians of both sexes, with children of all sizes. Col. Alex. Lowrey died upon his plantation at Marietta, January 30th, 1805, aged seventy-nine years.

Theodore Roosevelt, in his "Winning of the West," has done great injustice to the pioneer settlers of Pennsylvania, who crossed the Alleghanies and made settlements some years before Boone and others went from the Carolinas to Kentucky and Tennessee. Many of the Indian traders of Pennsylvania were the most substantial, wealthiest and prominent citizens of the province, and to them belongs much of the credit for discovering the rich valleys and prairies of the west, to which they pointed the way to future settlers many years prior to the period named by Mr. Roosevelt as the date of the settlement west of the Alleghanies. His comments upon the policy of William Penn in his treat-
ment of the Indians is a libel upon the truth of history. For nearly fifty years not a single white man was killed by the Indians. He speaks of the Pennsylvanians as if they were poltroons and cowards. More than ten years before Boone went to Kentucky, Col. John Armstrong of Carlisle, Pa., marched at the head of three hundred and seven of his Scotch-Irish neighbors, and marched two hundred miles over the mountains into the heart of the Indian country and destroyed Katoning, their town on the Alleghany.

At the battle of Loyal Hannon west of the Alleghanies in the fall of 1758, under Gen. Forbes, the Pennsylvanians under the command of Col. James Burd, Captains Shippen, Lloyd, Patterson, Ewing and others, acquitted themselves with honor. There was also a company of Pennsylvanians recruited west of the mountains who marched with Gen. Clark in his conquest of Illinois.

The author of the "Winning of the West" is entirely too fresh in the summary way in which he brushes contemporaneous writers of pioneer history aside, and his loose comments on events of which he knew nothing except from hearsay.

Samuel Evans.

Columbia, Pa.

THE BENCH AND BAR OF NEW YORK.

THE MARINE COURT.

The present City Court of New York is the oldest of the municipal judicial tribunals, having more than one hundred years ago had its origin as a branch of the old Justices' Court. This was in 1797, and it existed as such until the year 1819, when it was made a separate court and became the Marine Court of the City of New York. For many years, in fact until 1872, this was the busiest of all the local courts and many thousands of causes were decided before it, many of its justices attaining to distinguished prominence. In 1883 by act of the Legislature, it was changed in name, and became known as the City Court.

Hon. Henry Alker.

In the historic annals of the Marine Court no name occupies a more prominent place than that of Judge Henry Alker, who was for eighteen years a Justice of that court, during the greater period of that term serving as Chief Justice. His father was a manufacturer of porcelain at St. Amand in the Department of Cher, France, where the subject of this sketch was born on the 31st of May, 1820. In 1826 the elder Alker came to America with his family, having been engaged
by an association of American and English capitalists to establish and manage a large plant in Jersey City, N. J., for the manufacture of this same porcelain or "French china," as it was called. The site of the works was on the old Henderson estate, and the village was then only a little hamlet of about fifty houses, the situation of the present Grand street. There was only one small church, and, just adjoining it, a little frame building in which the village school was held. Here it was that young Alker, under the tutelage of William Williams, the country school-master, received his first instruction in the rudiments of an education.

The family not long after this removed to New York City, where they permanently settled, and the son continued his studies in a private school until 1836, when he commenced the study of the law in the office of Thomas S. Brady, Esq., father of the late James T. Brady and of Judge John R. Brady of the New York Supreme Court. He soon became a favorite with both father and sons, and enjoyed the counsel, advice and instruction of the elder. James T. Brady began the practice of his profession the following year, and the young student entered his office, where he remained until the spring of 1841, when, having attained his majority, he was admitted to practice at a General Term of the Court of Common Pleas for the City and County of New York.

An affection of the eyes compelled a cessation of study at this time and he sailed for Europe. The trip consumed over twenty-five days, and on his arrival he immediately repaired to Paris, where he was for over a year under the professional care of the famous Dr. Hahneman, then over eighty years of age. The result of this treatment was that he returned to New York in the fall of 1842 fully recovered in health and sight.

In July of the following year, at a General Term of the Supreme Court held at Utica, he was admitted to practice in that court, and the following winter opened an office at No. 27 Beekman street in New York City, and entered into the active practice of his profession. In 1859 Mr. Alker was tendered the Democratic nomination for Justice of the Marine Court, which he accepted and was elected by a handsome majority. He filled his high office with such distinction that at the expiration of his term in 1865, he was renominated without opposition, and re-elected for a further term of six years. Again in 1871 the party called him to take the nomination on its ticket, but through the formidable uniting of all the other parties against the Democrats, the entire ticket was defeated. On the 20th day of December in the same year Judge Alker, entirely without solicitation on his part, received the appointment of Public Administrator. This appointment gave general satisfaction, as it was considered but
a just recognition of his high character and ability as a judge. Although but a brief period in this office he inaugurated a number of changes and reforms which met with common approval, among them that of crediting the estates with the interest allowed by the banks in which estate monies were deposited. Once more in 1872 he was nominated by the Democrats for Justice of the Marine Court, and again elected. After serving the six years his name was on the Tammany ticket for a fifth term. The division in the ranks of the Democratic party, however, permitted the election of the Republican candidate, by only a very small plurality. His term of office having expired, he resumed the practice of the law, which he continued up to the time of his death.

During the greater part of the years from 1861 to 1866, when the number of Justices of the Marine Court was limited to three, Judge Alker was compelled to do the greater part of the work alone, as for a considerable part of the time his associates were absent on account of prolonged and severe illness. The labor was enhanced on account of there being at that time no court stenographers, and the judge was obliged to keep the minutes of the cases on trial before him. This, of course, added greatly to the tasks of the presiding judge, but so painstaking and thorough was Judge Alker that there was never a time in the history of the court when its reputation stood higher or when its administration gave more universal satisfaction. In his legal decisions he has been said to have had in a marked degree those most essential qualifications of the justice, integrity, strict impartiality and conscientiousness. He held the respect and esteem not only of his associates, but of the legal fraternity as well, and many a young practitioner had cause to remember his kindly advice and encouragement.

We are privileged to quote from the remarks of Judge McAdam of the City Court, when granting a motion to adjourn out of respect to Judge Alker's memory, as follows:

"I had the pleasure of knowing Judge Alker intimately; I knew him first while I was a practitioner—he a judge. I never missed an opportunity of trying cases before him, and tried a great many.

"No matter what the question or who the parties the case always received proper treatment. He was my associate on the Bench for six years, and my previous high opinion of him was confirmed. He was an unflinching friend of justice—a bitter enemy to anything mean or cunning. No case ever left his hands without conscientious consideration, and I am sure he never knowingly did any act of injustice. No judge ever left a purer record. He honored his official position more than its humble position could possibly honor him."

As the excellent portrait of Judge Alker which we are permitted to pre-
sent will show, he was a genial, generous nature. This not only inspired the love of his family, but gained for him the warm affection of the many outside of that circle who had first admired him for his abilities and honor. Charitable, generous, ever ready with a kind word or act, his was certainly a friendship to be prized. What he believed to be right he did, as witness his chairmanship of the Parnell Reception Committee, in January, 1880, which others were, for reason of the remarks of a portion of the press, as to its possible communistic character, too timid to undertake.

Judge Alker was married June 6, 1846, to Miss Marie C. S. Hix, who is a granddaughter of Lefevre de Marreuil, a French nobleman of high rank and at one time an attache of the household of Marie Antoinette. There were eight children born to them, of whom two sons and four daughters survive. The elder son, Alphonse H. Alker, continues in his father’s practice in New York City.

Judge Alker was a firm supporter of the doctrines of the Roman Catholic church, though opposed to any of its acts in which bigotry or intolerance were noticeable. He received the last sacraments before his death, which took place at his residence in New York City, November 23, 1886, following a stroke of paralysis four days previously.

The remark of a personal friend of his to the writer will best express the opinion of others—“A good, a just, an honorable and honest man. His duty well done in life; in death he had naught to fear.”

Geo. Williams Travers.

SOME OF THE MINES AND MINERS OF GEORGETOWN, COLORADO.

A more pleasurable ride can not be taken to Colorado than in an observation car, drawn by one of the magnificent locomotives of the Union Pacific system, over the plains from Denver to the foothills and up through Clear Creek Canon to Georgetown and around the Loop.

Three thousand feet higher than Denver, Georgetown is a city set upon a hill, and yet is in the midst of mountains that rise immediately above, three thousand feet higher than her church spires, and higher and higher, until they culminate in Gray’s Peak, not far away. Here about four thousand people live, leading, for the most part, the lives of miners.

Standing upon Leavenworth mountain, which overlooks the city, I said to Col. G. W. Hall (widely known as a capitalist whose wealth has come from successful mining):
“How many of the citizens of Georgetown and vicinity are now in these mountains, in these mines, at work?”

“About two thousand,” was the deliberate answer.

“This, in part, will account for the comparatively deserted streets of your city, then, during the day or business hours?”

“Yes.”

Beneath our feet and within the neighboring mountains were these miners at work at that hour, in shafts and tunnels and slopes, whence these “under-earth inhabitants” and their predecessors have taken more than $40,000,000 of ore since its first discovery upon the present site of the city by the Griffith brothers, just thirty-one years ago.

The Western World, in a recent issue, has this to say:

In all directions from Georgetown lie mines of exceeding richness and large production, but the few miles intervening between Georgetown, Silver Plume and Bakerville have proven especially rich in gold and silver ores. The Terrible, with its tremendous mill and machinery, with an output of $3,500,000; the Diamond Tunnel properties, with a product of $500,000 to their credit, and the adjoining Baltimore properties, with $800,000 as a return for the faith in them; the Seven-Thirty, with its surface of 100 acres and a record of $1,000,000, with a monthly increase of $10,000; the Pelican-Dives, with a production of $4,000,000 to account for its immense development; the Mendota, opened by the Victoria tunnel, 1,088 feet in length, with a product of $25,947,100 during the past six years; the Stevens, with $750,000 as an output, and each and every one of these properties working large and increasing forces of men, adding heavier machinery as depth demands, is a record on which Georgetown is proud to place itself as one of the most successful mining towns in the United States. The mentioned properties constitute only one group of the immense number tributary to Georgetown. The great Freeland, on Trail Creek, has a credit of $1,500,000, and in view of the city is the Magnet-Sequence, $250,000; the Astor Group, $250,000; the Silver Cliff, $80,000; the Fred Rogers, $300,000; the Griffith, $200,000; the Benton, $200,000; the Red Elephant, $500,000, and the Jo. Reynolds, $250,000. There are still scores of mines in this country producing monthly from two to five, ten, twenty, and even thirty thousand dollars.

“Leavenworth,” is the name of one of the many significantly surnamed mountains overhanging Georgetown. Along its southern base runs Silver Creek; along its northern Clear Creek falls and foams on its way down the Canon. It is between Leavenworth and Republican Mountains that the famous “Loop” is located.
Upon the southern slope of this mountain are the celebrated mines owned and operated by the Colorado Central Consolidated Mining Company. The properties consist of the Marshall Tunnel, the Robeson Tunnel, the Thompson Tunnel, the O. K. Tunnel and the following lodes, to wit: Wm. B. Astor, Bull Dog, Reynolds, Tunnel Lodes No. 2, No. 3, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 10. The O. K. Lode, the Robeson Lode, The Tilden, The Wash Lewis, the Henry, the Excelsior, also the famous Colorado Central. Those especially named are one continuous vein enormously rich, as well as extensive, and they alone form the largest continuous vein of rich ore deposit in any one combination among the valuable and prominent mining properties of Colorado.

For several years Col. Hall was the Colorado manager of these mines, and their successful development may be attributed to his long-continued service as a practical miner and their superintendent. He still is a director and holds a large interest therein.

The Hall tunnel, in Leavenworth Mountain, is 2,300 feet—just half the distance to its objective point.

Tunneling for ore is one of the latest methods of prospecting. The old way—with burro and outfit, crawling over the surface of the mountain, scratching its sides, or working a rocker in gulches—is not altogether a thing of the past. That was one of the first pages in the history and science of mining. Such an enterprise was hardly business, but merely adventure, involving little capital but requiring hardihood and perseverance. These surface indications often led, and still lead, to the revelation of some of the richest deposits. But until they are prosecuted to a continuously paying quantity they are called "Prospects," not mines. Evidences of such prospecting may be seen in every mining country. They abound around Georgetown. Every prospect has a history. Success or failure is written over the entrance of each.

How light or how heavy may have been the heart of the prospector, as he came out of its earthen door for the last time, a millionaire or a mendicant!

One of the latest methods of projecting these tunnels—of prospecting in the very heart of the mountains—is in the use or application of compressed air. It is curious to the uninformed, as I proved to be. The air, wandering over the mountains, exerting in this altitude a uniform pressure less than fifteen pounds to the square inch, is arrested and imprisoned until its efforts to escape reach a pressure of one hundred pounds to the square inch. It is then conducted by pipes to the breast of the tunnel, where it is allowed to regain its liberty after forcing steel drills into the rock's refractory heart thousands of feet, it may be, away
from its iron-bound prison at the entrance of the mine.

The Hall tunnel begins on the south side of the Loop, and, by the above method, has been drilled and blasted through mineral-bearing rock to its present depth. It starts under the railroad track. The "dump" is, therefore, most advantageously located, the ore being transferred at once from the narrow-gauge railroad in the tunnel to the cars of the Union Pacific, the two tracks making connection at the tunnel's mouth.

A perpendicular section of the tunnel is about nine feet square, wide enough for the double track intended. It is projected upon a straight line. Its floor is perfectly level—that is to say, the iron rails are without curve or undulation. It is said to be the largest and best constructed tunnel in the Rocky Mountains.

Ore veins are now and then cut and passed, which Col. Hall intends to develop hereafter. He is working according to pre-conceived plans—to perfect the tunnel and then engage in development work.

George Washington Hall was born in Buffalo, N. Y., in November, 1825. Particular attention was given to his early education in Buffalo. He learned the trade of carpenter and builder, and pursued it before coming west. Two years were spent in New York City. He saw Denver for the first time September 7th, 1860. In the fall of 1862 he visited Empire, near Georgetown, where he engaged in millwright work. There he first became interested in mining, and for a time was superintendent of the Knickerbocker Mining Company. Realizing profitably from his mining ventures, Mr. Hall returned to New York in 1865, where he remained until 1868. Since that year he has been a resident of Georgetown. The next year he rented the Georgetown Smelting Works, which had suspended operations sometime previous. In these buildings he placed new machinery for planing lumber, and operated them very successfully. Subsequently, in December, 1871, he added to the mill machinery for crushing and sampling ores. He and his son-in-law, John H. Husted, Esq., still operate these mills as partners.

As representatives of the Magazine of Western History, Major Towne and myself, accompanied by Col. Hall, walked from end to end of Hall Tunnel with lighted candles in our hands.

At the present subterranean terminus, or breast, we were witnesses of the drilling—but not the blasting—going on in its steady, straightforward accomplishment. To see granite, buried "since creation's dawn," thus found and compelled to give up its concealed riches suggested new and strange reflections.

Col. Hall is evidently a born miner. His success in this business (and it has been uniform as well as phenomenal) is due perhaps to the one particular mental trait revealed to the
writer in the casual remark: "I never am either enthusiastic or depressed in this work."

There is much of the personality, or individuality, of Mr. Hall seemingly imparted to that tunnel. It is straightforward, systematic, progressive. It goes on to its predestined end through all obstacles. The rich revelations upon the right, and upon the left, above and below, do not entice or divert him from the one purpose in view; nor does the want of them depress him. The cost has been counted; the time for completion calculated; but the obstacles are not regarded, save to be overcome.

It is said one man can see as far into a stone as another. There is one faculty, however, one man may acquire and not another, by patient, practical study of mineralogy—to apprehend the presence of ore in one locality, rather than another, once having set foot upon a mountain as prospector; or in one direction rather than another, once having penetrated its bosom by tunneling.

Often has the disheartened miner been encouraged by Mr. Hall when about to despair, and by pursuing the course or direction indicated, found the rich reward which usually waits upon the patient, intelligent toil of the miner.

May the time speedily come when the silver, as well as the gold, thus laboriously found, shall have free coinage, and bearing the image and superscription of the United States Government attain unlimited circulation.

THE SEVEN-THIRTY MINE.

The Seven-Thirty mine was discovered in 1867 and has been a constant producer of high grade ore for the past twenty years. It is impossible to ascertain the total output during these years, but H. M. Griffin, the present owner, has on file receipts for over 1,000,000 ounces in silver, besides some gold and much lead. Various adjoining mines owned by companies or individuals, have gradually been absorbed by Mr. Griffin until the Seven-Thirty group now numbers between 50 and 60 mines held by deed from the U. S. Government, extending 15 miles in length.

A central system of development is being carried out by sinking a main shaft in Brown gulch, from which drifts or galleries have been run on the different veins. This shaft has attained a depth of 700 feet, and is constantly being pushed down. The drifts from it aggregate several miles in length.

The surface workings on the main vein extend a distance of a mile. The length on known veins covered by patent is between 15 and 20 miles.

It is intended to sink the main shaft down to connect with the Burleigh tunnel. The dotted lines in the accompanying cut show the developments now in progress, which will materially aid the development of the mines; giving as it would ample nat-
eral ventilation, immense water power, and connection with the Colorado Central Division of the Union Pacific railway at the mouth of the tunnel.

The sinking of the main shaft to the level of the railroad will open up stoping ground on the main vein 1,500 to 2,500 feet high, and on some of the other veins a much greater depth. It is estimated by competent engineers, that on the vein chiefly opened there is (between the present workings and the lower tunnel level) nineteen times as much ground as has already been stopeed; if this is no richer than that now being worked it would yield $19,000,000.

It is also estimated that the present stopes contain 1,000,000 ounces silver ready for concentrating, and the dump a like amount.

Mines immediately joining this property have produced $10,000,000, all of which came from a depth lower than the present depth of the main shaft on the Seven-Thirty. A limited force of 100 men is at present employed upon the property; as the shaft progresses the force will no doubt be largely increased.

The ore is mainly galena, carrying gray copper, native, sulphide of silver, and ruby, and frequently runs from 500 to 1,000 ounces per ton.

The fortunate owner of the Seven-Thirty mine is Heneage Mackenzie Griffin, Esq., who was born in London, England, June 1, 1848. He was educated at Christ Church, in the University of Oxford. After leaving Oxford he spent two years traveling on the continent. He then resolved to come to America, bringing such letters of introduction as at once secured him a position in the banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., where he had charge of the foreign correspondence. Here he obtained a practical knowledge of finance which was the foundation of his future success. The connection of this house with the great railroad and other interests of the west suggested its vast possibilities. The year 1873 was spent in visiting the chief cities of the eastern seaboard, the industrial centres of the New England States, and the Canadas. The many advantages of Colorado determined its selection as the field of his future labors. Arriving in Denver in 1874, a trip was made through the agricultural and cattle raising portions of the Territory, and Denver, where some valuable interests in real estate were acquired, was decided upon as the headquarters. A small interest having been casually purchased in the Seven-Thirty mine, which was not then a producer, a visit to its locality followed, and the personal direction of its development undertaken by Mr. Griffin in 1878, who afterwards purchased the interest of those associated in the enterprise as well as many adjoining claims and mines until he is now almost the exclusive owner of the 60 mines shown in the accompanying illustration.
Mr. Griffin has the reputation of being one of the richest men in Colorado. That has come about since 1872, when this young Englishman, without the advantage of financial backing, but with extraordinary natural business qualifications, superadded to a cultivated mind and the benefits of much travel and observation, determined to make America his home and devote his time and energies to the development of the abundant natural resources of the great west. Half of his life has been spent in Europe and half in America. The first half was the period devoted to his intellectual culture and the acquirement of the varied accomplishments of a gentleman. A descendant of a family which can justly claim "gentle blood and long derived lineage," he found himself at his majority placed at a disadvantage by the law of entail and primogeniture, the effect of which is to give the first son the ancestral estate, its revenue, and honors. It is the old story, that which precipitated the settlement of the New England colonies, the younger sons, as a rule, leaving the old stately homes of England and coming to our shores to seek fields for the exercise of all their faculties untrammelled by social barriers, unaffected by the vestiges of the feudal laws of baronial, castellated England. Mr. Griffin has therefore within his breast a divided heart, one half filled with affection and reverence for the land which gave him birth and education, where his ancestral line stretches back to the conquest. The other half is thrilled with admiration for the land of his adoption, whose mountains of silver and gold in the Commonwealth of Colorado have yielded their riches at the touch of his wand, until his revenue at present is commensurate with that of the President of the United States.

His father, Alfred Griffin, Barrister at Law, of the Middle Temple, London, married Elizabeth, only daughter of Commander Sandey, of the Royal Navy, one of Nelson's officers, and upon the death of the great uncle of Mr. Griffin, in 1855, succeeded to his estates in Staffordshire and Shropshire, and became resident at Brand Hall, in the latter county.

He was a member of the Conservative Club, closely allied with the interests of that party, and the personal friend of Lord Beaconsfield, their eminent leader. At his death in 1867, his estates devolved upon his eldest surviving son, Marten Harcourt Griffin, of Brand Hall, Shropshire, and Pell Wall Hall, Staffordshire, who married Isabella, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. W. H. Spencer, and granddaughter of Francis Alméric first Lord Churchill, by Lady Frances Fitz Roy, daughter of the third Duke of Grafton.

The Griffins bear arms sable, a Griffin Segreant, argent, beak and fore legs or, and by the ancient usages of heraldry are entitled to quarter the arms of the noble fami-
lies of Favell, La Warr, Latimer, Braybrook, Newmarch, Ledet, Foliot and Reincourt, several of whom came into England with the Conqueror. The surname Griffin is of heraldic origin, signifying, as is well known, half lion and half eagle. It therefore symbolizes the life which Mr. Griffin has led, half in England and half in America—the land that acknowledges England to be its venerable and aristocratic mother.

Mr. Griffin has refrained from taking part in American politics, although when in England he allied himself to the cause championed by his father and others of his family, and was elected a member of the Conservative Club at the early age of 18. The bent of his interests in this country is better shown in his election in 1884 a life member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, and in 1889 Associate member of the Colorado Scientific Society.

COL. JOHN M. S. EGAN.

Col. John M. S. Egan, manager of the Pay Rock Consolidated Mining and Milling Company, situated upon Republican Mountain, reached this responsible position through training in nature's school of mines, in which he himself was both teacher and pupil, with the surrounding mountains as his field of study and investigation. As a basis, however, of this self-acquired education as a scientific miner, Col. Egan had extensive scholastic training in England.

He was seven years at Stonyhurst, in the north of England, famous as a university all over Europe, from which he graduated when twenty years of age. His mastery of the languages, ancient and modern, especially qualified him for the cosmopolitan life he has since led. Travel over Europe followed the completion of his collegiate course. A voyage to the West Indies was taken for the benefit of his health, the partial failure of which resulted in a change of his plans.

His father was an officer in the British army, as were his remoter ancestors for several generations. At the West Indies Col. Egan met his uncle, De Lisle, who was stationed there as American Consul. While there the United States man-of-war Tuscaroras came into port. Becoming acquainted with the commander, W. W. Queen (now admiral in the U. S. navy), and other officers, partly through the fact that he acted as interpreter and as chaperon, Col. Egan became so infatuated with his associates and their vocation that he determined to enter the U. S. Marine, and did so, with his accustomed decision of character, thereby becoming an American citizen and an officer upon the seas under our flag. He remained sixteen months in this service. Born in Tipperary county, Ireland, September 29th, 1849, we find this somewhat chequered career to have been enacted before he reached his majority. The next im-
portant step was a visit to the Rocky Mountains, of which and of their mineral wealth he had heard much from Commander Queen on shipboard. These remembrances, coupled with an invitation from a cousin living then in Georgetown, induced a trip to the mountain land of Clear Creek county, of which his personal history has become an interesting and important part since 1872. At this period his mining education began, and began in the usual way, as prospector and practical miner. He was eight years underground, and passed through all the grades and phases peculiar to that life of privations and disappointments, the exultations of hope and the humiliations of failure, failures that left the aspiring and determined young miner often without money, but never without friends, and the resource of a cultivated mind, versatile genius, and a quenchless ambition to succeed. During this formative period Col. Egan made several important discoveries, such as the "Zouave" and the "Santry Lode" (named in honor of his mother), now embraced in the Pay Rock system, and the "Mary Egan" shaft, which bears the name of his daughter, a mine now yielding very rich ore.

Upon the consolidation of mines comprising the great Pay Rock system, Col. Egan was made general manager. This event was in the nature of a diploma from the great school of mines of which he had been such a devoted and laborious student, although since 1881 he has been more or less engaged in managing individual mining properties. Col. Egan is also manager of the Silver Age Mining and Milling Company. This producing mine is situated near Idaho Springs, and gives constant employment to about seventy miners.

Silver and silver legislation have an able and conspicuous advocate in Col. Egan. He was one of the first—indeed, the first—to move in the matter of calling the first National Silver Convention, which was held in St. Louis in November, 1889. He is one of the existing National Executive Committee appointed by that convention, and consisting of the following gentlemen, besides of national reputation: A. J. Warner, Chairman; Thomas Fitch, Vice-President, and Edwards Pierrepont, New York; F. Y. Newlands, Nevada; L. M. Rumsey, Missouri; Frank M. Pixley, California; John L. Cochran, Virginia; Thomas H. Nelson, Indiana; J. M. S. Egan, Colorado. That convention, recognizing Col. Egan's place in the history of that body, passed the following:

Resolved, That a vote of thanks is due Hon. John M. S. Egan, of Colorado, for his faithful services and assistance in promoting the National Silver Convention.

During the administration of Gov. Alva Adams, Col. Egan served upon his staff as aide-de-camp with the rank of colonel. He was a candidate for
Presidential elector upon the Cleveland ticket in 1884, and was also the choice of his party for State Legislature in the same year, but with his party suffered defeat.

His qualities of heart and mind render him a favorite with the people, and many are the expressions of personal regard concerning the Colonel which have fallen upon the ears of the writer.

Col. Egan finds himself to-day six thousand miles from his nativity. When he exchanged one flag for another, as the symbol of his loyalty, he did so without a mental reservation, without casting a lingering look behind, save in remembrance of two places—the one that gave him birth, and the other, education. He is now a devoted and public-spirited citizen of the silver commonwealth of Colorado.

**Henry Dudley Teetor.**

**THE MENDOTA MINE.**

This mine is in the Griffith Mining District upon Sherman Mountain, about three miles above Georgetown. It is in close proximity to the Seven-Thirty. This property was discovered December 20, 1866, by Messrs. J. D. Tourtelotte, Dubois Tooker and R. B. Simpson, who were the owners until December, 1879, when it passed to Professor L. O. Old, who is still the owner.

As a matter of statistical history, illustrating how a mine may be managed as a regular business, and steadily increase under experienced management, the following figures are submitted. The falling off in 1887 was due to being troubled with water and the lower workings filling. Previous to 1882 the total assay value of gold, silver and lead was $23,626.29. Subsequent returns show:

During 1882 it was $16,356.74

**“** 1883 **“** 34,376.05

**“** 1884 **“** 73,596.17

During 1885 **“** $63,889.14

**“** 1886 **“** 95,802.67

**“** 1887 **“** 42,112.86

**“** 1888 **“** 31,970.73

**“** 1889 **“** 48,034.76

From January 1, 1890, to July 11, (the time of this writing) it is $43,657.54, making a total yield of gold, silver and lead of nearly half a million dollars since its discovery.

It will be observed that the output for the first half of the current year is nearly equal to the whole of 1889. At this rate the mine will doubtless reach its record for 1886, if it does not exceed it.

A lump of ore brought from the lower depths of this mine is in my possession. It is a rare specimen of argentiferous galena, showing gray copper, which latter, as it always is rich in silver, adds greatly to the value of the mine. The ore, briefly stated, is a combination of lead, zinc, copper, iron and silver, with a little
gold carried in the iron and copper.

The improvement or developments ending December 31, 1889, comprised the following totals:

Aggregate depth of all shafts, 838 feet.

Aggregate length of all levels, 3,090 feet.

Aggregate length of inter-levels, 701 feet.

Aggregate depth of all winzes, 190 feet.

Aggregate height of all raisers, 852 feet.

Aggregate fathoms of all stoping, 1,398 feet.

The total length of the Victoria Tunnel (also owned by Mr. Old), through which all the mining on the Mendota is done, is 1,088 feet.

Robert Orchard Old, owner of the Mendota mine, was born October 28, 1829, in Somersetshire, England. From earliest boyhood he has had books for his companions, beginning his business life in a printing and book binding establishment. He came to America in 1847 and began to work his way upward to his present position by clerking in a drug store in New York city. Later he was at Chicago, engaged in the sale of magazine literature. For a while he was local editor of the Chicago Courant, afterwards merged in and now the Chicago Times.

In the spring of 1853, he opened a book store in that city; in 1855 he opened another book store in Elgin. He moved to Nebraska in 1858, and settled on a farm near Nebraska City. It was at this period that Professor Old began to take an interest in the region of country, then becoming famed for its discoveries of gold, known as “Pike’s Peak,” now Colorado, and wrote letters to the Elgin (Ill.) Gazette, on “Immigration to the new Eldorado of the West.”

The shadow of misfortune in business fell across his pathway at this period. He determined at once to go himself to the country of which he had been writing. Professor Old “walked across the plains—he was thirty-two days in crossing—arriving in Denver July 9, 1860, without money and without resources,” but made his way to Canon City, arriving there in the middle of August. Here he soon became active and prominent in town affairs, becoming one of the company of the new town, engaging in successful business, general merchandising, and was elected under the “Citizen’s Code” one of the Committee of Safety, known as the “Committee of Three.” It was in June of 1861 that Governor Gilpin visited that city, giving occasion to the first flag raising in the Rocky Mountains, an account of which, from the pen of Professor Old, is in the August (1890) number of this Magazine.

Mining first engaged his attention about this time. He removed to Montgomery, when there was but one tent on the present site of that town. He built the first frame house there. “Mt. Lincoln,” near Montgomery,
was thus named by Professor Old, the suggestion being made at a meeting of his fellow-citizens held at his residence. He went to Gilpin county in 1867, where he engaged in shipping ores to smelting firms in Swansea, Wales. It was in the fall of this year that Professor Old made his first trip to Georgetown, from which he began, at once, to ship ore, not only to Swansea, but to Liverpool and London. In London, England, he established a Bureau of Mines, for which he had for some time labored and been preparing. His life became settled and active and successful from this date. As the agent of European companies, he bought and shipped ores extensively. It was in the winter of 1869-70, that Professor Old negotiated and perfected the sale of the "Terrible" mine to parties in London, for one hundred thousand pounds sterling. From this sale he profited, though not largely. For two years he was the agent of the Terrible Mining Company. In 1871 he became the owner of the Dunderberg, and subsequently of the Sub-Treasury and Silver Chain Mines. These interests, together with the East Terrible, owned by Gen. William A. Hamill, he sold to a New York syndicate for $600,000. This leads us to the period of his purchase of the Mendota.

Professor Old is one of the most successful mine owners of Clear Creek county. His views upon mining affairs are very highly regarded.

In 1869 he published and distributed free 20,000 of his work, entitled, "Colorado, its History, Geography and Mining," and in 1872 he published a second and enlarged edition of which he distributed 30,000. A felicitous writer says, "By his labors and munificence, Professor Old has rendered invaluable aid to the general interests of Colorado. Few have done more for the country, few are more worthy of reward, and none deserve the advantages of wealth better than Robert Orchard Old."

Mr. and Mrs. Old have lived at "The Grove," their cottage-homestead, a pretty retired spot at the foot of Republican Mountain, Georgetown, for more than twenty years—a home surrounded by shade and fruit trees and blooming plants, while carefully tended conservatories occupy both ends of a vine-shaded porch.

Miss Carrie Lell Old, an only daughter, is a teacher of drawing and painting in the Denver Conservatory of music, elocution and art. Evidences of her rare talents embellish her father's home—a home likewise remarkable for its many paintings, art works, literary and mineral collections.

His son, John William Old, now eighteen years of age, is a graduate from the Georgetown High School, class of 1890. He will enter the School of Mines at Golden this fall, intending to take a four years' course, with a view to becoming a scientific, as well as practical miner. His pre-
liminary lesson now consists of spending every business day in the Mendota, where the usual hardship of mining is willingly endured. His address, on graduating, was upon "Modern Inventions," and shows an investigating mind, his reflections bearing largely upon improvements in the business for which he is being so systematically educated.

The following, from the pen of Prof. Old, written eighteen years ago, reads like a prophecy, which many since have been enabled to see fulfilled:

"THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS."

"To the tourist as well as to the scientific traveler the Rocky Mountains of America, in their vastness, altitude, structure, variety of scenery, game, etc., are gradually, as they become more known, increasing in the charm they possess for the first, and the interest they create with the latter for their closer study. Since having been made accessible by railway, the enjoyment of being rapidly, and in the most luxurious manner, transported to their base, without the old wearying effort of a week to four weeks' travel across the great plains, is most delightful and comforting; and as the present means of intercommunication, inaugurated and rapidly being pushed forward, is developed, the desire among all classes to visit their recesses (both pleasure and scenery, and the discovery, as it were, of a new continent being promised) will increase and strengthen. Attractive as have been the Scotch Highlands, Lakes of Killarney, North Wales, Westmoreland, and the Swiss Alps, with other home and foreign resorts of pleasure, attention will soon be divided between these places and the more varied attractions and greater extent of the Rocky Mountains, while the latter, with the difficulties of approach from this country each year lessening, must witness an increasing number of visitors, particularly as like a new leaf turned in a work of merit, in whose unfolding the most intense interest centre, this vast region presents to science a new and most extensive field for research and study, offering to the geologist the opportunity of increasing his store of knowledge, and possibly the means of perfecting his chart of the earth's crust; to the mineralogist the assurance that a vast and varied mineral wealth (unsurpassed in any country) awaits exploration and examination; to the botanist the certainty that the number of his classified plants can be largely increased; and throughout all science, to each representative of a department, the evidence that something may be learned and generalization made more perfect."

Henry Dudley Teetor.
CHICAGO PRIOR TO 1840.
ENTER THE FIRST CHICAGO.

When that genial, seasoned, ripened pioneer, Gurdon S. Hubbard, dropped out of this world in the fall of 1887, taking with him his good, worn face, the living connection was severed between the first Chicago settlers and those of our generation. For nearly three score years and ten Mr. Hubbard swung like a steady pendulum between Mackinac Island, Lake Huron, and the country of the Illinois. Whether packing furs at Mackinac for John Jacob Astor, or, as his agent, putting himself into the hands of the wily savages of Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Indiana—whether as a sturdy youth and business man at Fort Dearborn, or as a patient old gentleman, his sight nearly gone, now visiting the friends of those early, stirring days in Chicago, and then speeding away to the refreshing breezes, summer resorts and dear memories of Mackinac—it matters not where, when or how we find Gurdon Hubbard, he was the same practical, untiring hero, admired and loved for his industry, bravery, ability and kindness: so that when he dropped out of the world those who knew the history of Chicago felt that a link between the past and the present had been lost forever; for who beside Mr. Hubbard had ever told of a person who could testify that Chicago had a settler prior to 1778? Mr. Hubbard told not only of one person, but of several voyageurs whom, as employes of the American Fur Company, he had met at Mackinac Island. Hubbard was a boy; they were old men in 1818. For forty years they had made an annual trip between Lake Michigan and the Illinois river, and during their first journey they had seen a small trading house, enclosed by pickets, situated on the west side of the north branch of the Chicago river, about where Fulton street now is. Its former occupant was a Frenchman, and it was by his name, Guarie, that this branch of the river was known for many years. A certain Antoine Deschamps, Hubbard's superior in the fur company, took particular pains during one of their stays at Fort Dearborn to point out the corn hills once planted by Guarie, at that time overgrown with grass. What manner of man this Chicago pioneer was, history saith not, nor even tradition, and his abandoned hut probably went up in smoke from an Indian's wigwam.

Although a San Domingo mulatto, the personality of the next man to
venture into the domains of the aborigines, emerges into clearer view. The local historian has cracked very many jokes at the handsome, ambitious Baptiste Pointe de Saible, his facetiousness usually taking this form: "the first white settler of Chicago was a black man." But the fact remains that our dashing mulatto, transplanted from Hayti to Fort Chartres (French capital of the Illinois country), could not live there as an English subject, and fled in disgust to the Pottawattamies of the Chicago region. It is said that his ambition was to become a chief—the chief of the tribe, and invite his countrymen of Hayti, the friends and supporters of France, to his home and his honors. How far beyond that his ambition went, it would not be safe to say. But that he prospered financially, as French traders usually did, and that the government considered him worthy of being honored with office, are facts which come to us from the writings of the grandson of the first permanent white settler of Wisconsin. The brother of this author visited Chicago in 1794, and found Pointe de Saible to be a large man, pretty wealthy, a free drinker, and a commissioned officer of some kind. But he was no chief of the Pottawattamies, and when he sold his cabin, two years thereafter, and went to the home of a dear friend in Peoria to die, he was still bare of that honor. For sixteen years he had lived, traded and intrigued on the banks of the Chicago river, and like many a better man both before and after his time, he had accomplished little when his achievements were measured by his ambitions. It is doubtful, in fact, whether he so much as built the cabin in which he lived, which he sold to a French trader, who in turn transferred it to John Kinzie, at the time when the first Fort Dearborn commenced to take form. But whether built by the mulatto or not, it is certain that the hardy oaken cabin dated from Revolutionary times, and even when Mr. Kinzie took possession of it, in 1804, it was quite an historic relic. The hut stood on the north side of the Chicago river upon a gently sloping bank, this locality being near the junction of the main stream with the lake. Nearly opposite was the fort which had just been completed, with two block houses at diagonal corners, the grounds and buildings being enclosed by a strong palisade. To the west of the fort was the log building used by the Indian agent, between the two structures were the storehouses, and to the south was a vegetable garden. An underground passage led from the northern side of the fort to the river. Its purposes may be imagined by the most obtuse.

Mr. Kinzie, then, moved all his possessions into the old De Saible cabin. These included, beside his scant household effects, a son between nine and ten months old and a wife of three years' standing. After run-
ning away from his home in New York; going to his birth-place, Quebec, and learning the silversmith's trade; becoming an Indian trader at Sandusky, Maumee and St. Joseph, and otherwise leading an adventurous life, John Kinzie married the widow of a British officer in 1800. Chicago had already been recognized as a center of the fur trade, and John Kinzie as a leading trader. A few months, however, before he bought the business of Le Maî, the successor of De Saible, a noteworthy event had occurred. Upon a certain day in July, 1803, Mrs. Kinzie crossed the river from Detroit to Sandwich, Canada, intending to pass a quiet day with her sister. Before evening, however, John H. Kinzie was born. While still an infant, a French voyageur, recommended for his trustworthiness, carried him from Detroit to the Kinzie home at Bartrand, on the St. Joseph River. But previous to his arrival he carefully deposited his charge against a tree, so near a brisk fire that a spark set the baby's dress ablaze, and badly burned the little one about the neck. Luckily, John H. Kinzie survived; luckily, because he proved a good and useful man—Indian agent and fur trader, village and government official. Besides, he married a most estimable and bright lady of Connecticut, who wrote a book (Wau-bun) thirty-four years ago, which is still a mine of information to those who wish to know about the infantile sur-
roundings of the first Chicago.

Again, Mr. Kinzie moved his family and his household effects into Chicago's historic hut, which he at once proceeded to improve and enlarge, until he worked this picture into the landscape: A long, low building, with a piazza extending along its front, the range being four or five rooms; a broad, green space inclosed between it and the river, and shaded by a row of Lombardy poplars; two immense cotton-wood trees in the rear of the building; a fine, well-cultivated garden to the north of the dwelling; and surrounding it various buildings appertaining to the establishment—dairy, bake-house, lodging house for the Frenchmen, and stables. A range of sand-hills covered with stunted cedars, pines and dwarf willow trees, intervened between the house and lake.

In this house were born three Kinzies. The two daughters married officials of Fort Dearborn; the son, Robert A., followed the footsteps of his elder brother, being with him as an employe of the American Fur Company and at Fort Winnebago. He was also a faithful army officer. Major Kinzie married into the aristocracy of Fort Dearborn, as his two sisters had done before him, his wife being the granddaughter of Capt. John Whistler, its first commandant, and the daughter of Col. Wm. Whistler, one of its latest commanding officers. The last few years of his life Major Kinzie spent in Chicago, dying
at his residence on Thirty-fifth street in 1873.

The founder of the Kinzie family lived in Chicago until 1828, the most successful trader in this region, not even excepting the agent of the government—the so-called United States factor at Chicago. Mr. Kinzie had branches at Milwaukee, and on the Rock, Illinois and Kankakee rivers; but the parent house was at Chicago, which received the furs brought in by canoes and pack-horses, and sent them to Mackinac Island, on the vessels which brought supplies and goods for the traffic. Mr. Kinzie was also sub-Indian agent, interpreter, agent of the American Fur Company, justice of the peace, silversmith to the Indians (in the fashioning of their trinkets), as well as their friend—father of Chicago.

John Kinzie moved out of the old house in the fall of 1827. He died in January of the next year while visiting his married daughter, Mrs. Alexander Wolcott, and his funeral services were conducted within Fort Dearborn, where he breathed his last. After his death the Kinzie house was store and residence, its last proprietor being Mark Noble, a stock raiser, slaughterer of cattle, and general business man.

A few years ago this same Mark Noble and Gurdon S. Hubbard, without comparing notes, examined the locality of the old Kinzie house, now covered by factories, elevators and warehouses. Their memories, re-enforced by the early surveys, coincided in a remarkable way, the result being that the rear of Kirk's soap factory, on the river near Pine street, has been located as the site of the house occupied by Chicago's first regular land owner, and here preparations have been made for the completion of a memorial window.

The site of the old fort is occupied by a massive five-story building, and into the front, at the angle of River street and Michigan avenue, a large memorial tablet has been set, which reads as follows:

"This building occupies the site of old Fort Dearborn, which extended a little across Michigan avenue and somewhat into the river as it now is. The fort was built in 1803-4, forming our utmost defense. By order of Gen. Hull it was evacuated August 15th, 1812, after its stores and provisions had been distributed among the Indians. Very soon after, the Indians attacked and massacred about fifty of the troops and a number of citizens, including women and children, and next day burned the fort. In 1816 it was rebuilt, but after the Black Hawk war it went into gradual disuse, and in May, 1837, was abandoned by the army, but was occupied by various government officers till 1857, when it was torn down, excepting a single building which stood upon the site till the great fire of October 9th, 1871.

"At the suggestion of the Chicago Historical Society this tab-
HISTORY UP TO THE MASSACRE.

There was little promise even of a weak settlement during the period from the building of Fort Dearborn (1803–4) to the massacre of 1812. Capt. John Whistler, its builder and commandant, was originally a British soldier under Gen. Burgoyne, and was captured, with his superior officer, at Saratoga. This was not surprising in itself, but the historic romance lies in the fact that among the American officers at Saratoga was a Major Henry Dearborn, and that a quarter of a century afterwards, as a tried and trusted American officer himself, he should have been sent by this same Henry Dearborn, then general and Secretary of War, to found and command a fort named after his old-time enemy.

The few troops who were to garrison the fort were conducted overland from Detroit. At the same time the government sent a schooner by lake, loaded with supplies, and carrying Capt. Whistler, his wife and little son, and Lieutenant William Whistler (a married son), accompanied by his young bride. More than seventy years thereafter Mrs. William Whistler was in the great city visiting her daughter, the widow of Robert A. Kinzie (youngest son of John Kinzie), and spoke, in a most sprightly way, of the Chicago which then consisted of four huts occupied by French traders, their Indian wives and families. Some sort of a fort or rude stockade and trading post had existed at least eighty years before, but this evidence of French dominion and ambition had disappeared from everything except the printed page. It was not then in the landscape. When the Whistlers arrived nothing of civilization was to be seen but these four cabins, and the civilization therein was a decided mixture. The only cabin which particularly concerns us, besides that owned by Le Mai and afterwards sold to Kinzie, was that occupied by the trader, Antoine Ouilmette, just north of Le Mai’s. This Ouilmette was long in the employ of John Kinzie.

When to the Whistlers of the paper fort were added the soldiers who had come by land, the orders of the War Department for its establishment commenced to be transformed into something material. “It is worth mentioning here,” says Henry H. Hurlbut, who interviewed Mrs. William Whistler as an old lady, “that there was not at that time within hundreds of miles a team of horses or oxen, and as a consequence the soldiers had to don the harness, and with the aid of ropes drag home the needed timbers.”

While the stockade and other shelters for the garrison were going up, Capt. Whistler and his family occupied a dilapidated log hut covered with bark, the other officers and men being under canvas. But before the following spring the buildings were all erected, and Fort Dearborn was
ready to make history. The next important event is the coming of the Kinzies. Shortly afterwards a man named William Lee came with his family to Fort Dearborn, building a little house near by on the lake shore. He took up land on the south branch, about four miles from the mouth of the river, in the vicinity of the present Bridgeport. The river intersected his farm, the house which he erected for his hired men being on the western bank. This became known as Lee’s Place, and was the scene of a tragedy which was but the prelude to the massacre of 1812. The house was enlarged a few years afterwards by an Indian trader, it being the branch of a Detroit establishment. The agent dubbed the locality “Hard-scrabble,” perhaps because business was “rocky,” or the soil poor. But we are getting ahead too fast.

Life at and around Fort Dearborn, during the eight years which intervened between its completion and its destruction by the Indians, was quiet and uneventful. The wives of the officers had their amusements, and two Whistlers were even born within the stockades—grandchildren of the commander. It will be remembered that three Kinzies were added to the population of Chicago from 1805 to 1810, the eldest daughter, Ellen, ever having her claim allowed as the first white baby to proudly open its eyes upon Chicago. Each arrival, whether of Whistlers or Kinzies, threw the community into a pleasurable state of excitement. Then there were little gatherings at the Fort, and music and dancing in the Kinzie house, the inspiration coming from Mr. Kinzie’s own good fiddle. Two or three times a year vessels from Mackinac sailed into the harbor to the fort, loaded with provisions, clothing, tobacco, trinkets, liquor, etc., in exchange for the furs which Mr. Kinzie had collected. These were also occasions when the Indians gathered in large numbers, one reason being that in those days the government refused to furnish her wards with liquor, consequently they were eager to obtain it through any such private sources as the agents of the American Fur Company. This also may be one reason why the agencies under control of the government (called factories) were never able to successfully compete with private parties.

The factory and Indian agency at Chicago were in the same building—the two-story log building already mentioned, west of the fort. A hall ran through the centre, with a large room on each side of it. Here resided the Indian agent and factor, usually an intelligent, well-meaning official, but, from lack of experience, quite unable to cope with the shrewd, out-of-door industry of such men as John Kinzie, who knew the Indian nature as thoroughly as that of his own child. But when pay day came 'round no persuasion was needed to induce the Pottawattamies, the Sac, and the Foxes to swarm like bees to
the house of the United States agency. These were other occasions when the monotony of garrison and pioneer life was most pleasantly dissipated.

At the most quiet of military posts, also, there is a gradual change of personages. New officers and their families are introduced; old ones make their exit. Death now and then walks in and carries away a familiar face. Thus, sad to say, during an altercation with John Lalime, the Indian interpreter, just without the fort, John Kinzie killed his man, stabbing him with a dirk in the side. Mr. Kinzie was unarmed at the time, being followed and assaulted by Lalime, an Englishman heated by Indian blood. His assailant had a pistol as well as a knife. In the scuffle the weapon was discharged, Mr. Kinzie was wounded in the shoulder, and Lalime stabbed fatally in the side. Through the connivance of a half-breed girl, a servant in the family, Mr. Kinzie was hidden at Milwaukee in the house of her French father, Mirandeau. Thus two historic characters were brought together; for Mirandeau himself was the first settler upon the present site of Milwaukee. He was a well-educated French gentleman, a faithful husband to his faithful Indian wife, a successful trader, and a familiar presence at Fort Dearborn. His daughter, Mr. Kinzie's servant, who witnessed the tragedy outside the fort, long thereafter married a blacksmith in Chicago, and moved to Milwaukee, where the couple lived for forty years. She unhesitatingly gave her recollections of those tragic events for publication, seventy years after they occurred, and died in 1889, at Port Jervis, N. Y.

Gurdon S. Hubbard's account of this first tragedy, which made so deep an impression upon the community, was as follows: "I have heard the account of it related by Mrs. Kinzie and her daughter, Mrs. Helm. Mr. Kinzie never, in my hearing, alluded to or spoke of it. He deeply regretted the act. Mrs. Kinzie said that her husband and Lalime had been for several years on unfriendly terms, and had had frequent altercations; that at the time of the encounter Mr. Kinzie had crossed the river alone, in a canoe, going to the fort. She supposed Lalime saw her husband crossing, and, taking his pistol, went through the gate purposely to meet him. Mr. Kinzie, closing with Lalime, stabbed him, and retreated to his house covered with blood. He told his wife what he had done, that he feared he had killed Lalime, that probably a squad would be sent for him, and that he must hide. She, in haste, took bandages, and with him retreated to the woods, where, as soon as possible, she dressed his wounds, returning just in time to meet an officer with a squad, with orders to seize her husband. He could not be found. For some days he was hid in the bush, and cared for by his wife."
“Lalime was, I understand, an educated man, and quite a favorite with the officers, who were greatly excited. They decided he should be buried near Mr. Kinzie’s house, and he was buried near the bank of the river, about the present terminus of Rush street, and within about two hundred yards of Mr. Kinzie’s house, in plain view from his front door and piazza. The grave was enclosed by a picket fence, which Mr. Kinzie, in his life-time, kept in perfect order. My impression has ever been that Mr. Kinzie acted, as he told his wife, in self-defence. This is borne out by the fact that, after a full investigation by the officers, whose friend the deceased was, they acquitted Mr. Kinzie, who then returned to his family.”

Now to briefly sketch the shiftings in the personnel of the garrison up to the tragic year—1812.

One of the Whistler children, which had been born within the fort, had died, the commandant had been called elsewhere, and (1810) his place filled by Capt. Nathan Heald, a bright young officer from the east, but inexperienced in Indian warfare. He had married into a family of Indian soldiers, however, having, about a year previous to the Kinzie-Lalime homicide, accompanied his bride on horseback from Louisville, Ky., to Fort Dearborn, Ill. Mrs. Heald was the daughter of Col. Samuel Wells, and niece of Capt. William Wells, the latter being the adopted son and son-in-law of the Miami chief, Little Turtle, and for many years a doughty warrior in arms against his own race. Capt. Wells was no mean element in the defeat of Gen. St. Clair in 1794, but when Gen. Wayne was appointed to take command of the western army, his Caucasian blood asserted itself. Meeting Little Turtle, his father-in-law, a few miles from Fort Wayne, Ind., he bravely launched these words at him: “Father, we have long been friends. I now leave you to go to my own people. We will be friends until the sun reaches its midday height. From that time we will be enemies; and if you want to kill me then, you may; and if I want to kill you, I may.” Capt. Wells afterwards fought with Gen. Wayne’s army against the Indians, but after the treaty of peace (1795) he rejoined his wife and father-in-law at Fort Wayne. There they lived together in the greatest of harmony, Little Turtle dying at Fort Wayne only about three weeks previous to the Chicago massacre. We shall soon understand why so large a place is here given to Capt. Wells.

Lieut. Linai T. Helm, a young officer, and a comparatively recent arrival at the fort, had been married four years to Margaret McKillup, a daughter of the widow who became the wife of John Kinzie. Mrs. Helm was therefore a half-sister to the Kinzie children, a brave, nervous little English woman of seventeen years.

It was while she and young Mrs.
Heald were playing battledoor on the fort grounds that an incident occurred which, at the time, was passed lightly over, but was afterwards recalled as significant. Two Calumet Indians, on a visit to Capt. Heald, passed the ladies in their sport, one remarking to the other, with sullen face: "The white chiefs' wives are amusing themselves very much. It will not be long before they are hoeing in our cornfields."

That they and other wives of the officers and soldiers of Fort Dearborn were not put to work in the Pottawattamie corn-fields is to be placed to the credit of, at least, three Indian chiefs. When the great Tecumseh, of the Shawnee nation, was laboring among the tribes of the west, from the Gulf of Mexico to the lakes, endeavoring to cement them into an adamant confederation against the Americans, accompanying him was a tall, powerful young man of noble, commanding aspect, and of polished, yet open and decisive manners. In Tecumseh's dealings with the British officers, even up to the battle of the Thames (1813), where he was killed, Straight Tree (as the Indians called him) was his most trusted captain, his secretary, his ambassador, his interpreter, his confidant, and his adviser. The whites spoke of him as Billy Caldwell, and even at the time of the Fort Dearborn massacre—before the death of his only master, Tecumseh—his name was a synonym for splendid bravery and fair dealing in battle. The son of a Pottawattamie woman and an Irish officer in the British service, while in action he fought like a tiger, but never assassinated. Finely educated by the Jesuits of Detroit, he was a fluent speaker and a finished writer in French and English, as well as a master of nearly all the Indian dialects of the West. He married the sister of a Pottawattamie chief, and at the time of the Fort Dearborn massacre was an Indian warrior in everything but deceit and cruelty. The absence of these traits, as well as the presence of European polish, set him apart from his Indian subjects, so that, although they admired and obeyed him, they still spoke of him as the Sauganash, or Britisher.
Shabonee, the son of an Ottawa chief, and a Pottawattamie chief himself, lived for many years in the southern part of DeKalb county, twenty-five miles north of the present city of Ottawa. William Hickling, so well known in Chicago, was long an honored citizen of Ottawa, and Shabonee often visited him at his home. From the old chief Mr. Hickling gleaned many facts, valuable and romantic, relating to both Caldwell and himself, which have become a part of the history of the State.

It seems that in 1810, when Tecumseh, accompanied by Caldwell and two others, visited the Pottawattamie villages in the Illinois country for the purpose of inducing them to join his confederacy, he induced Shabonee to join the party on their mission, and together they visited the scattered tribes in the valleys of the Illinois, Fox and Rock rivers, thence via Green Bay and Wisconsin River, as far northwest as La Crosse, and thence south as far as Rock Island. At this point Shabonee left his companions and returned home. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to state that he admired both Tecumseh and his Indian-Irish lieutenant, and after-events indicated that he was a believer in their civilized mode of warfare.

Black Partridge also proved another friend in need to the settlers of Chicago. He was a Pottawattamie chief, whose village was on the south side of the Illinois River, opposite the head of Peoria Lake. Winnemeg, or Catfish, was still another Illinois chief of this tribe who kept out of the anti-American union to the very last. He it was who dissuaded the Pottawattamies from joining the confederacy, at the council of Chippewas, Ottawas and Pottawattamies, which was held at St. Joe in 1810. Nevertheless, many of the hot-bloods participtioned in the disastrous battle of Tippecanoe in 1811.

After this decisive defeat of Tecumseh's brother, the Prophet, the head of the confederacy perceived that it was most necessary that he should unite his forces with those of the British. The agents of the now allied armies bent their energies toward
gaining the friendship of the Pottawattamies, Chippewas, Ottawas, Kickapoos, and other western tribes, whose support was at least tremulous. The Governor of Illinois also called a council of these tribes at Cahokia (near East St. Louis), the result of which seemed re-assuring. Especially did the Indians protest friendship who were in daily intercourse with the troops of Fort Dearborn and the officials of the agency house; who visited the garrison and traded with the United States factor; who stopped at the house of Mr. Kinzie to barter with him for trinkets and substantial, and who called him their good friend, and the government, their father. But the presents which they had been receiving from the British at Fort Malden, Canada, either corrupted their good intentions, or their policy was one of consistent deceit, for in April, 1812, two months before war was declared against Great Britain, a party of Winnebagoes gave the signal for a general dropping of the mask by an act of savage assassination at Lee's Place.

At this time the farm was in charge of three men and a son of Mr. Lee. One afternoon a dozen Indians entered the house, painted and in war costume, and seated themselves without ceremony. The “hands” happened to be all at home, and one of them, a Frenchman, remarked that he did not like the looks of the intruders, whose appearance, moreover, proved that they were not their friends, the Pottawattamies. Another took the hint, and with the boy started for the canoes. Upon the pretence that they wished to fodder some cattle, which could be plainly seen across the river, the two made their escape, and, taking to some woods which concealed them from the Indians, they sped for the fort. They had not gone far before they heard the discharge of two guns—portentous sounds, when they remembered that they had left two companions behind. Speeding along, as they neared Fort Dearborn, they hallooed across the river to some member of the Burns family, who appeared before the house, that the Indians were at Lee's Place. This information would have been sufficiently terrifying to a family which was in marching order. But in that house there was an infant whose age was only a few hours. Mrs. Kinzie was there also—had run in to do what she could. Her blood curdled at the words of the messengers, but making some hurried remark to her neighbors, she rushed along the river bank to her own home. As she neared the house she heard the sound of her husband's violin; in fact, she dashed in, pale and breathless, upon a pleasant family dancing party waiting her return before it gathered around the tea table already spread. She told her story. Snatching a few necessaries, Mr. Kinzie and his family crowded into two old boats, and pulled for the fort, where in a few
minutes they were safely sheltered. A brave young ensign named George Rowan, but lately graduated from the New York military academy, volunteered to bring the Burns family to the fort. With the assistance of a few soldiers he manned a scow, and, reaching the house in safety, took the young mother and infant upon her bed and landed the entire family within the friendly shelter.

Captain Heald also ordered a cannon fired to warn a party of soldiers, who had gone up the river fishing, to be on their guard. The signal was heard and understood two miles above Lee's Place. The soldiers put out their torches, which they had lighted at dusk. Gliding down the river they stopped at Lee's Place to warn the inmates of their danger. Mrs. Kinzie tells the story: "All was still as death around the house. They groped their way along, and, as the corporal jumped over the small enclosure, he placed his hand upon the dead body of a man. By the sense of touch he soon ascertained that the head was without a scalp and otherwise mutilated. The faithful dog of the murdered man stood guarding the lifeless remains of his master. The tale was now told. They retreated to their canoes and reached the fort unmolested about eleven o'clock at night. The next morning a party of the citizens and soldiers volunteered to go to Lee's Place, to learn further of the fate of its occupants. The body of Mr. White (the head man) was found pierced by two balls, and with eleven stabs in the breast. The Frenchman lay dead, as already described, with his dog still beside him. The bodies were brought to the fort and buried in its immediate vicinity."

THE FORT DEARBORN MASSACRE.

A few discharged soldiers and families of half-breeds who lived outside the fort were received into the agency house, which was fortified and guarded. No serious trouble occurred with the Indians, however, until the great trouble came upon the garrison and the settlement—the massacre itself. In the meantime Father Kinzie had moved his family to the fort, war had been declared against Great Britain and Mackinac had surrendered to the British. Winnemeg, the Potowattamie chief, arrived at the post, on August 9, bearing this general war news; also orders from General Hull to evacuate Fort Dearborn and to proceed to his headquarters at Detroit, after distributing all the United States property contained in the fort and agency among the Indians in the neighborhood. From our point of view it seems certain that had Captain Heald not felt himself bound to carry out these instructions to the letter, the massacre might have been avoided. This friendly chief, John Kinzie and others best posted in Indian affairs, advised him either to await re-inforcements before commencing his overland march to Fort Wayne, or to evacuate
the post at once and pass through the Pottawattamies' country before they became aware of the fall of Mackinac. But the commandant decided that the better policy was to collect the Indians of the vicinity, as ordered, distribute the property among them, and offer them, moreover, a large reward for a safe conduct to Fort Wayne. So the garrison remained. Captain Heald sent out his messengers to the neighboring villages, the Indians around the fort becoming daily more troublesome and bold. At length, in fact, they passed the sentinels without ceremony and took possession of the officers' quarters, one even going so far as to fire off his rifle in Captain Heald's parlor.

Upon the third day after the arrival of the Pottawattamie chief, the Indian council, called together by the commandant, assembled together on the esplanade, adjoining the fort. In behalf of the Caucasian race, only Captain Heald and John Kinzie were present, the officers refusing to be parties to what they understood was to be a massacre of the garrison. The block-houses, however, overlooked the place of assemblage, and opening the port holes the soldiers placed their cannon so as to command the situation. The conference, therefore, passed off smoothly. Captain Heald informed the Indians that he would distribute all United States property to them the next day, and they professed undying affection to the cause of America. According to agreement he did turn over to them blankets, calicoes, paints and other harmless things, but, as Mr. Kinzie had dissuaded him from adding arms and liquors to the list, the whiskey and alcohol barrels were broken up and the contents poured into the river and the garrison well, muskets, bags of shot, flints, etc., being consigned to the same fate. One of the excuses for the massacre, subsequently given by the Indians to the great chief, Black Hawk, was that the commandant did not keep his promises—he did not give them the liquor and guns!

The next day after the destruction of these fire-brands, Captain Wells, Indian agent at Fort Wayne, and the noted character whom we already know, arrived at Fort Dearborn accompanied by fifteen Miami Indians. Having heard of the critical condition of affairs he had volunteered to guide the command through the hostile country—to succor the garrison, his niece and her husband, Captain Heald. But the Indians were already hot with rage over that breach of faith in the matter of arms and liquor, the plunder they prized the most. Even Black Partridge, a friendly chief, delivered a medal he had received from the government as a pledge of peace, saying that he was unable longer to restrain the young men, that where they led he must follow, and that he must now take his stand as an enemy.

The 15th of August, at 9 o'clock in the morning, was the time fixed for
leaving the fort. Before that hour the general feeling of insecurity had been transformed into the blackness of certain doom; for a chief from Mr. Kinzie's old home on the St. Joseph's river had sent him word that the Pottawattamies, whom Captain Heald had engaged as an escort, were intending to betray those under their care. So that when the sixty-six soldiers, about half of whom were old men or invalids, issued from the fort, accompanied by the women and children on horseback or in wagons, it was not necessary that the military band should have played the Dead March, or that Captain Wells, who took the lead with his Miamis, should have appeared with blackened face as does the Indian warrior when he marches out to almost certain death. Following the trail along the lake shore, the motley band, accompanied by the five hundred treacherous Pottawattamies, moved toward a long range of sand-hills which commenced about a quarter of a mile from the fort, and a short distance west of the line of march. When opposite the point where the range commenced, the Pottawattamies threw aside all further pretense and scurried over the prairie to the sand-hills, behind which they disappeared. The command had marched about a mile and a half, when Captain Wells, still in the advance with the Miamis, came riding back to the main body announcing that he had been attacked from ambush. Almost at that instant a deadly fire came from the sand-hills, the troops formed in line and charged their skulking enemies. The chief of the Miamis, having denounced this act of treachery, brandished his tomahawk at the Pottawattamies and fled, with his warriors, across the prairie. As stated, the troops gallantly charged the enemy who had concealed themselves in a ravine between the prairie and the sand-hills, and fighting through their savage ranks, hand to hand, gained a vantage ground beyond, but not until their number had been reduced to twenty-eight. Among the bravest of those killed was Ensign Ronan, who, though mortally wounded, fought for a long time on one knee. The Indians who had been hanging upon the rear of the command then captured the horses and baggage. One young savage climbed into a baggage wagon containing twelve children and tomahawked them all. When Captain Wells heard of this wholesale butchery he threatened savage revenge upon the Indian squaws and children, still encamped near the fort. Turning his horse's head he started on a gallop for the Indian camp, pursued by the Pottawattamies. Their bullets overtook both rider and horse and, though Winnemeg and Waubansee appeared upon the scene, taking the wounded man from his dead horse and attempting to protect him, Captain Wells received a fatal bullet in the back of his neck. He was at once scalped, his heart cut out, divided in-
to small pieces and eaten while warm; which, by the way, is in conformity to the prevailing belief among the savages of the world, that to eat the heart of a brave man is an inspiration of brave deeds. It would be beyond our purpose to enter into the bloody details of this massacre—the tomahawking of weak and wounded prisoners, men, women and children—the mutilation of mother and unborn babe. Besides Captain Wells and Ensign Ronan, Dr. Voorhis, the surgeon at the fort, and the interpreter were killed; also thirty-six soldiers, two women and twelve children.

The wounded were Captain Nathan Heald and his wife, and Lieutenant Helm and his wife—the wounded and un-murdered. After the engagement at the Sand Banks, the Indians assembled in a body and invited the commander to approach. Captain Heald advanced alone and was met by one of the chiefs with an interpreter. After shaking hands the Potawattamie requested the leader to surrender, promising to spare the lives of all the prisoners. Captain Heald's doubts as to the sincerity of this promise were well founded. But as further resistance was certain suicide, the soldiers delivered up their arms, were taken back to the Indian encampment, the wounded prisoners tomahawked and the balance distributed among the different tribes.

But through the good offices of Black Partridge, Waubansee, Billy Caldwell and other brave enemies, who believed in war but not in massacre, certain exceptions were made to this most fiendish rule.

Mr. Kinzie had accompanied the troops in their death march, but his wife, four children, nurse and protectors were waiting at the mouth of the river until the fate of the garrison should be made known to them. Mrs. Kinzie saw the soldiers march out of the fort along the lake-shore and heard the firing behind the sand-hills. In an agony of suspense for her husband, her children who were with her, and, lastly, for herself, she waited for—she knew not what. At last an Indian was seen approaching leading a horse, on which sat a young lady moaning because of her wounds. The animal which she rode was the same splendid bay which had carried her from Louisville, on her wedding journey, about a year before—for the lady was Mrs. Heald, and, as it was the horse which the savages coveted, they had lodged several bullets in the rider's arms and left the animal unharmed. Looking upon the poor little lady as of no further account, her captor removed her bonnet, preparatory to scalping her, when Mrs. Kinzie sent one of her half-breed guides to him and by offering a mule and some whiskey as ransom saved her friend's life. After that action at the sand-hills, the boat was allowed to return to Mr. Kinzie's house, whither the proprietor had been conducted himself. Here the family were
guarded by Black Partridge, Wau-
banssee and other Indians, and the
party was subsequently saved from
the tomahawks of the infuriated In-
dians by Billy Caldwell.

To make a long story short, Mr.
Kinzie's family was sent to St. Joseph
and thence to Detroit, as prisoners of
war, Mr. Kinzie remaining behind,
for a time, disguised as an Indian, in
order that he might collect some of
his property which had been scattered
during the confusion of the massacre.
Although Mr. Kinzie was paroled up-
on his arrival at Detroit, in December,
and occupied the old family mansion,
with wife and children, he was re-
arrested by the British commander
and spent much of his time for a year
in military prisons at Detroit, Fort
Malden and Quebec. At length he
was placed aboard ship to be sent to
England, but it was twice driven into
port—once by an American frigate
and once by a leak. He was after-
wards released and returned to his
family in Detroit. In 1816, when
Fort Dearborn—burned by the In-
dians the day after the massacre—was
rebuilt, the Kinzies took up the bur-
dens and joys of pioneer life again in
the old house.

Of those who were wounded at the
massacre, the Healds and the Helms
only were spared. Captain Heald re-
ceived two wounds and his wife seven.
The day after the battle they escaped
in a canoe to Mackinac, and finally
reached Detroit, where Captain Heald
surrendered himself as a prisoner of
war. For many years preceding his
death, in 1832, Captain Heald resided
in Missouri. A wound in the hip, re-
cieved at the massacre, had always
troubled him, and, it is believed,
eventually caused his death. Here,
also, (near the town of O'Fallon)
lived his wife, for twenty-five years
afterwards. The Hon. Darius Heald,
a son and a man prominent in the
affairs of the state, is still a resident
of the old home. In looking upon the
living Mr. Heald as an historic char-
acter, it must be remembered that he
is the grandnephew of the heroic
Captain William Wells.

In the thick of the fight Mrs. Helm
had been snatched from the
grasp of an Indian brave as his
tomahawk was about to descend, and
was borne struggling by another cap-
tor to the lake. After being held in
the water for some time, out of the
way of hostile bullets and knives,
and realizing that she was not doom-
ed, she gained courage to look into
the face of the Indian, recognizing
through his paint the friendly face of
Black Partridge. Supported by him
she was led, over the burning sand
hills, to the prairie, where she met Mr.
Kinzie, and received the joyful news
that her husband was only slightly
wounded. Before they arrived at the
Pottawattamie encampment they
were joined by another Indian, who
assisted the fainting woman with one
hand—with the other he dangled the
scalp freshly torn from the head of
Captain Wells. Taking the advice of
Black Partridge she disguised herself in a short gown and petticoat, as a French woman of the country, and was conducted by her dusky friend to the house of Ouilmette the employe of John Kinzie. She concealed herself under a feather bed to escape the vigilance of a band of scalping Indians who entered the house, and accompanied the Kinzies to St. Joseph, afterwards being joined by her husband in Detroit. Lieutenant Helm had first been taken by the Indians to Peoria, being liberated by a half brother of John Kinzie, whom Black Partridge had informed of his whereabouts. At Detroit both he and his wife were arrested by the British commander and sent on horseback, in the dead of winter, to Fort George on the Niagara frontier. By an exchange of prisoners they were afterwards enabled to join their friends in New York.

Mrs. Burns and her infant were carried to an Indian village. The babe was nearly killed by a jealous squaw, but both mother and child were finally ransomed. All the members of the Lee family, except the mother and an infant, were massacred. Black Partridge took them to his village and warmly courted the widow. She would not become his wife, however, but married instead a French trader, Du Pin, who lived in Mr. Kinzie's house after the massacre.

Ouilmette also remained in Chicago, occupying his old cabin near the Kinzie house. The Burns house was deserted. The Lee house was soon occupied, but the history of its purchaser belongs to the period of the second fort and revived Chicago.

For four years, then, Chicago consisted of these three families, these three houses, the ruins of Fort Dearborn, and such trade as feebly floated around.

**The Site of the Massacre.**

As the citizens of Chicago, and especially the members of the Chicago Historical Society, have fixed upon the sites of the Kinzie house and old Fort Dearborn, a memorial window already marking one of these historic spots, it has been decided to erect a monument marking the central point of the massacre—the locality where the garrison was attacked and charged the Indians; where occurred the slaughter of the innocents and the greatest loss of life previous to the surrender. From the testimony of the Kinzies during their many years residence in Chicago; from the words of other early settlers and old Indians, some of whom are still living and received their information from those who were participants in those acts of blood; from a careful weighing of the testimony of many years, the Chicago Historical Society has become convinced that the tragedy occurred between Sixteenth and Twentieth streets, near the lake shore, and that the central point of the massacre was near the foot of Eighteenth street. There stands
an old cottonwood tree which has been handed down through several generations of both white and red men as nature’s sentinel which witnessed the freest effusion of blood upon that fiery August day. Plans have been drawn for a fitting monument to be soon erected, under the auspices of the Society, in the immediate vicinity of this historic tree.

H. G. Cutler.

NOTE.—While the history of Chicago could not be written without making frequent mention of the pioneer, Gurdon S. Hubbard, what has already been written and what may hereafter be written of him in the general history of the city prior to 1840 would fall far short of telling the story of his life, and doing adequate justice to the character and achievements of an illustrious man. The purpose of the series of articles—publication of which we begin in this number of The Magazine of Western History—under the heading, "Chicago Prior to 1840," is two-fold. The design is first, to contribute to the literature of the country an authentic and en-
tirely reliable history of the western metropolis during the formative period of its existence; and second, to preserve, in connection therewith, a record of the lives, together with life-like portraits, of the men who became prominently identified with the city in its early history, and who laid the foundations upon which it has been built. Gurdon S. Hubbard was not only one of the most conspicuous of these men, but he was one of those earliest upon the historic ground, and hence it is appropriate that the following extended personal mention should be made of him at this time.

—EDITOR.

GURDON SALTONSTALL HUBBARD was born in Windsor, Vermont, August 22d, 1802. He was the son of Elizur Hubbard, a lawyer by profession, and grandson of George Hubbard, an officer of the Colonial forces during the war of the Revolution. His mother was Abigail Sage, of Middletown, Connecticut.

When he was ten years of age his father met with reverses in business, which deprived him of a moderate fortune and left him in straightened circumstances. The result was that Gurdon S. Hubbard received but a limited education, and was thrown upon his own resources very early in life. His father moved from Vermont to Canada, and located at Montreal in 1815. It was here that the boy, who afterwards became one of the most noted "Indian traders" of the west, developed into a tradesman, his first ventures being the purchase from Vermont farmers of small amounts of country produce, which he peddled out in Montreal. He embarked in this enterprise with a borrowed cash capital of twenty-five cents, and retired from the business at the end of six months with nearly one hundred dollars, which was turned into the family treasury. His father then obtained for him a position as "boy of all work" in a hardware store of Montreal, where he remained two years.

At the end of that time, and when he was but sixteen years of age, having become acquainted with William Mathews, an agent of the American Fur Company, he succeeded in obtaining a position as clerk for that company, and early in May of 1818, in company with twelve other young men, who were to act as clerks, and one hundred voyageurs, he left Montreal with Mr. Mathews, who had purchased a stock of goods for the Indian trade, to be transported in bateau to Mackinaw, Michigan. They proceeded up the St. Lawrence river to Lake Ontario, and thence, by way of the lakes, to Mackinaw, where they reached the western headquarters of the American Fur Company.

Here the young clerk was initiated
into the business to which he had bound himself by contract for five years, at a salary of one hundred and twenty dollars per year.

At Mackinaw he formed the acquaintance of many old traders and frontiersmen, and became a general favorite with them, being known as “the boy clerk.” Among those to whom he became strongly attached was Antoine Deschamps, who had devoted many years of his life to the Indian trade in Ohio and Illinois, and who, at that time, had charge of the Fur Company’s interests in the last-named State.

When the time came for the traders to seek their winter quarters, and begin the season’s business with the Indians, Hubbard was assigned to the expedition of which Deschamps had charge, and thus found his way into Illinois, his first landing place being the site of the future city of Chicago, which he reached on the morning of October 1st, 1818. Here he formed the acquaintance of the Kinzie family and the officers at Fort Dearborn, and a few days later set out for Southern Illinois, where the trading posts to be taken charge of by Deschamp’s “brigade” were to be established. Hubbard was assigned to a post established near the site of the present town of Hennepin, and it was there that he had his first experience in Indian trading.

In the spring he returned with Deschamp’s brigade to Mackinaw, where he received letters informing him of the death of his father, who had emigrated to Arkansas. Thinking it his duty to return to New England to care for his mother and sisters, he sought to resign his position with the American Fur Company at this time, but was unable to obtain his release.

The following winter he took charge of a trading “outfit” on the Muskegan River. His third winter as an Indian trader was spent on the Kalamazoo River, and the two following winters in Southern Illinois. This closed his five years’ engagement with the American Fur Company. During this time he had proven himself a shrewd trader, a man of remarkable courage and tenacity of purpose, a good judge of the Indian character, an apt scholar in mastering the languages of the different tribes with which he came in contact, and in familiarizing himself with their habits and customs.

In 1824 he succeeded Deschamps as superintendent of the Illinois River trading posts of the American Fur Company, and retained this position two years, when he became interested in the company as a special partner. After a time he bought out the Fur Company’s interest in the trading posts in Illinois, and conducted the business on his own account until it ceased to be profitable. While engaged in this business he spent more or less of his time at Chicago, but made his headquarters in Southern Illinois, at Danville, where he built a
store in 1828, and became the leading spirit of the little settlement in existence there at that time.

He was at Fort Dearborn in 1827 when the news of the Winnebago outbreak reached there, and as there was no garrison at the fort at that time, it was through his courageous and prompt action that the fort was placed in position to resist an attack from the savages within a few days after they began threatening it. It was on this occasion that he tendered his services as a messenger to the Wabash country, and after passing through innumerable hardships, reached the settlements, to return seven days later with one hundred men prepared to give battle to the Indians had the expected attack been made.

In 1832, when the Black Hawk war broke out, he furnished provisions, ammunition, and transportation wagons for the Vermillion county militia, and induced Col. Moore, who commanded the militia, to proceed at once with his regiment to the scene of hostilities. While he remained with the regiment he was practically in command of it, and afterwards served with a company of scouts sixty days, rendering important services in this capacity.

The same year he represented Vermillion county in the Eighth General Assembly of Illinois, and while serving in this capacity he introduced a bill providing for the construction of the Illinois and Michigan canal. This bill he succeeded in getting through the lower branch of the Legislature, but it was defeated in the Senate.

Being thoroughly in earnest, however, in his endeavors to set on foot this important enterprise, he continued the agitation in favor of the project, attending each session of the Legislature thereafter until the winter of 1835–36, when the measure which he had proposed finally became a law. He was then appointed a member of the first board of canal commissioners, and was accorded the distinction of being selected to throw out the first shovel-full of earth, when the work of construction was formally begun on the 4th of July, 1836.

From his earliest acquaintance with Chicago he had looked upon it as likely to become a place of importance, and in 1834 he removed here from Danville, and became permanently identified with the town about the time it began to attract a modicum of attention from the outside world.

In 1835 Chicago became, by Legislative enactment, an incorporated town, and Gurdon S. Hubbard served as a member of its first board of trustees. As a citizen of Chicago he first engaged in the mercantile business, and later in numerous other enterprises which tended to aid the growth and develop the commerce of the city.

He was one of the incorporators of the first waterworks company of the city, and was officially connected with
the Chicago branch of the State Bank of Illinois. Then he embarked largely in the commission and forwarding business, became interested in a line of vessels plying between Buffalo and the upper lakes, and in later years with a line of Lake Superior steamers. At an early date he engaged in the pork-packing industry, and for many years was known as the owner of one of the most extensive packing houses in the west. It has been said, in fact, by one of Chicago's most distinguished pioneers, that there are few of its wealth-producing industries which have not felt the inspiration of his genius and been quickened by his enterprise and energy.

As the city grew up about him he adapted himself with readiness to the changing conditions, and seemed quite as much at home in the midst of metropolitan surroundings, as he had been in the early years of his life among the primitive tradesmen who dealt out their wares to "the noble red man."

It was sixty-eight years from the date of his first visit to Fort Dearborn, to the date of his death in Chicago in 1886, and for fifty-two years he resided continuously in the city.

For many years he was the most conspicuous of Chicago pioneers, not only because he had known the place at an earlier date than any one else living in the city, but because a remarkably retentive memory made him a veritable encyclopedia of information pertaining to the early history of Illinois in general, and of Chicago in particular.

When he was carried to his last resting place, at the end of a long and useful life, a city of three-quarters of a million people had grown up about the fort and the trading post which he found here in 1818.

Although he was twice married, he left but one child, a son, who bears his father's name, and who is now a resident of Chicago.

Howard Louis Conard.

Archibald Clybourn.

There were three events in connection with the formation of the settlement which has since developed into the City of Chicago, which are looked back to as epochs in its early history. The first of these was the coming of John Kinzie, popularly regarded as the "original settler," who came here in 1804; the second was the coming of Gurdon S. Hubbard, who arrived in 1818; and the third was the coming of Archibald Clybourn, who joined the settlers in 1823. All three of these men were typical frontiersmen. They were men who would have distinguished themselves and exerted a commanding influence in any community, and under any circumstances. They were not men of liberal education or of broad culture it is true, but
they were men of fine natural endowments. Men who had a genius for trade and barter, who adapted themselves readily to the conditions of frontier life, and who were in short perfect types of that American manhood which has been the chief instrumentality in advancing western civilization. Brave, hardy, self-reliant and sagacious, they faced innumerable perils, extended their primitive business enterprises over a large territory, and opened up the avenues which were to converge at Chicago in the future, and make it the great trade center of the west and northwest.

John Kinzie did not live to see the town of Chicago take form, but the other two members of this illustrious trio of pioneers, were in at its birth, saw it pass through the formative period of its existence, witnessed the transition from hamlet to village and from village to city, and while they were still hale, well preserved, cheery old gentlemen, upon whom the weight of years did not appear to rest at all heavily, the city began counting its population by the hundreds of thousands. These two noted frontiersmen were of nearly the same age, although Archibald Clybourn's coming west dated a few years later than that of his early friend and associate. The family to which he belonged was one which had played a leading part in building up American civilization, and it was not strange that he should have had a fondness for adventure and a taste for frontier life. One of the earliest settlers of Virginia was Captain William Claiborne, a member of the council and secretary of the colony. He was also the first settler of Maryland, and disputed the possession of Kent Island—in the waters of Chesapeake bay—with Lord Baltimore. Captain Claiborne was the ancestor of the family in America—the spelling of the name having been changed in some instances to Claiborne and Clybourn—and many of his descendants have been conspicuous figures in the colonization of different portions of the United States.

Coming of this stock on the father's side, Archibald Clybourn inherited in addition, from his mother, a love of the broad, grassy plains, the hills and dales, the rivers and lakes, of the "far west" with which she had become acquainted in childhood and young womanhood. The acquaintance was not made under the most favorable circumstances it is true, but the natural beauty of the country had appealed to her in the midst of her savage surroundings. Carried away from her Virginia home in early childhood, Elizabeth McKenzie and her sister, had for years been held in captivity by an Indian tribe of the northwest territory, when Clark and Kinzie, the traders, became their respective husbands. For years afterward their environments were the same, and then came the reunion with their father, and their
restoration to the home from which
they had been forcibly carried away
by the savages.

In her native State, Elizabeth
McKenzie Clark, became the wife of
Jonas Clybourn and of this union
Archibald Clybourn was born,
August 28th, 1802, at Pearisburgh,
Giles County, Virginia.

In his boyhood he listened to the
stories of her early adventures related
by his mother, and at a later period
gathered from her information of
greater importance concerning the
vast and fertile territory of the north-
west, over which she had been carried
by her Indian captors.

What he heard of this new, and at
that time undeveloped county, made
him anxious to visit it, and this feel-
ing was intensified when he received
from his half-brother, John K. Clark
—who left Virginia for the west in
1820—glowing accounts of the beau-
ties of the country and the advantages
which it offered to thrifty and enter-
prising traders. He had been reared
on a farm, had received a moderate
education, and when he was twenty-
one years of age was prepared to ac-
quit himself creditably had he chosen
to remain in the east and engage in
business, but his inclination to "come
west," where it was said fortunes
were to be had for the seeking, was
too strong to be easily overcome, and
accepting from his father a present
of one hundred dollars in money and
a horse, he left his Virginia home on
the 23d day of May, 1823. He had
determined to make the trip to Fort
Dearborn on horseback, and the jour-
ney which commenced when he turned
his back on the place of his birth, was
a long and tedious one. After leaving
Chillicothe, Ohio, his course lay
through an almost unbroken wilder-
ness until he reached the open prairie
country. There were no roads, and in
many places no well-defined trails to be
followed, and his progress was neces-
sarily slow. For hundreds of miles
he traveled through a country—al-
most as thickly settled now as New
England—in which there was not to
be found so much as a settler's cabin.

When he lay down at night it was
with no other shelter than the starry
canopy overhead, while for protec-
tion against wild animals and savages
alike, he could only rely upon the
rifle which was always at his side.
The same trusty rifle furnished him
the means of subsistence, which con-
sisted of the game shot from day to
day, and cooked in the most primitive
fashion over a camp fire.

On the 24th of August, three months
after he began his journey, he arrived
at Fort Dearborn, and beheld for the
first time the nucleus of the future
city of Chicago. A year later,
in company with his half-brother,
John K. Clark, he returned to Vir-
ginia for the purpose of inducing
their parents to join them in the fron-
tier settlement which they had de-
cided to make their home, and the
following spring the entire family
was added to its population.
Jonas Clybourn, the father, was a sturdy old Virginian, who had served his country in the war of 1812, fought Indians in his boyhood and early manhood, and felt quite at home among the natives of the prairie region. He brought with him to Illinois, in addition to his wife, her daughter by her former marriage, who was married to Eden Ehart, and his young son, Henly Clybourn. Mrs. Clybourn found herself in a familiar locality. Twenty-five years earlier she had traversed the country with the Indian tribe by which she had been brought up, and the changes of a quarter of a century had not materially altered its appearance.

The Clybourn homestead was established on the north branch of the Chicago River, and Archibald Clybourn began life as an Indian trader. He had a little store in the woods which skirted the river bank, and his patrons were the aborigines, who came to him to purchase those trinkets for which the Indians always had a fancy, with the silver half-dollars received from the government on "payment" days. When trade grew dull at the store, Clybourn loaded his "pack animals," and carried his goods to the Indian villages in the interior, where bartering was carried on after the primitive fashion. In the course of two or three years his attention was turned in a different direction, and he became a government contractor and purveyor of supplies to the military posts of the northwest. The most important part of his business was to furnish supplies of beef, and the cattle to be slaughtered had to be gathered from a wide area of territory. To do this he had to spend much of his time in the saddle, riding over the boundless stretches of prairie, to find here and there a settler who had made some headway in stock-raising. Many interesting reminiscences of his experiences in those days are still current as a part of the unwritten history of the country. The famous pioneer Methodist preacher, Peter Cartwright, was something of a farmer in the "Sangamon" country, and from him Mr. Clybourn made occasional purchases of cattle. On one occasion they started together with a small band, which were to be driven to Chicago, and paid for when they were safe in the Clybourn corral. The cattle were not easily handled, and the stock-drovers' labors were not materially lessened by the preacher's assistance, as the latter was by no means an expert in the business. With the candor characteristic of a frontiersman, Clybourn finally told the afterwards celebrated divine, that if he "couldn't herd sinners any better than he herded cattle, he would never be able to earn his salt as a preacher."

The beef contracts proved a profitable enterprise for Mr. Clybourn, and he extended his operations to supplying what little demand there was for meats in the settlements outside of the forts.
It was while he was engaged in this line of business that he met Mary Galloway, at her father’s home near the grand rapids of the Illinois River, where is now located the town of Marseilles. James Galloway had emigrated from Sandusky, Ohio, to Illinois in 1826 with his family, consisting of a wife and four children, of whom Mary was the eldest. At Sandusky they had gotten aboard a schooner, bound for Chicago, which sailed out of port with a considerable quantity of goods aboard, suited to the Indian trade, and which belonged to Mr. Galloway. They left Sandusky in the autumn, and their voyage to Chicago was a tempestuous one. While rounding a point of the island of St. Helena in Lake Michigan, the schooner ran aground. The passengers and crew escaped from the wreck with difficulty, and after three or four days of intense suffering from the prevailing storm, they were, by a rare piece of good fortune, discovered and picked up by a schooner belonging to the American Fur Company, bound for Chicago.

Mr. Galloway saved from the wreck only a remnant of his stock of goods, and these the captain of the Fur Company’s schooner took aboard with great reluctance, because they were to be unloaded at a port where the company had one of its own trading posts, and proposed as far as possible to monopolize the business of trading with the Indians. When he reached Chicago—or what has since become Chicago—the company’s agent proposed to take charge of Mr. Galloway’s goods and store them until the trading season had ended, when they were to be turned over to him. This the owner of the goods resisted, and as he had friends among the settlers as well as among the passengers landed by the schooner, he was not compelled to submit to this outrage, but could do no better than move his wares into an old log cabin in the neighboring settlement known as “Hardscrabble.” In this cabin he spent the winter of 1826-27 with his family, disposed of his goods, and in the spring moved on to Grand Rapids where he had previously purchased a “claim,” and proposed to begin farming operations. The winter spent in “Hardscrabble”—now a part of Chicago—was a severe one, and his family suffered great hardships, in addition to being many times menaced, or at least terribly frightened, by the Indians who swarmed about the post, and it was with a great deal of satisfaction that they changed their location the following spring.

Mary Galloway was fourteen years old when she came to Chicago with her father, and what has been written of the Galloway family in the foregoing, was for the purpose of giving the reader some idea of the early experiences of the woman who afterward became the wife of Archibald Clybourn; who saw the first town lots laid out in Chicago, and
who lives to-day to gaze with astonishment at the figures of the census takers, which show that the city has a population of 1,100,000 people.

She was seventeen years of age, a country girl of rare beauty and loveliness of character, when she consented to wed the dashing young frontiersman, who had already become known, not only as a young man of courage and ability, but as a successful man of affairs.

On the 10th of June, 1829, the wedding took place in the primitive residence on the Galloway farm at the Grand Rapids, and this is said to have been the earliest marriage of Americans recorded in La Salle county.

The 14th of the same month the young couple were domiciled at the Clybourn residence, on the north branch of the Chicago River, in the immediate neighborhood of which they spent the next forty years of their lives.

The same year the town of Chicago was laid out, and the year following 126 of the lots in the "original town" were sold, Mr. Clybourn becoming one of the earliest purchasers.

While Chicago was still a precinct of Peoria County, he was appointed a constable for the precinct, and a little later, trustee for the school section. In 1831 he was appointed a justice of the peace, and was the first to hold this office in Chicago. When Cook county was organized he became its first county treasurer, and took an active part in shaping its early financial policy.

In the meantime he was active in business enterprises of almost every character which promised favorable returns. He engaged in merchandising, was a large investor in real estate, carried on the business of butchering on a large scale to supply his government contracts and the local demand for meats, and had a herd of several thousand cattle running on the prairies near the Clybourn farm.

When the Blackhawk war of 1832 broke out, and the settlers from the upper portions of the State took refuge in Fort Dearborn, this extensive herd of cattle was soon decimated through the efforts of the generous owner to supply the refugees with food. Few of them had the means to pay for the necessaries of life, but they had to be fed, and as long as his herd of cattle held out, Mr. Clybourn supplied them with meat, passing by none of them, although, as it turned out, he never received any compensation for his immense outlay on this account. His was the first slaughter house built in Chicago, and he was the pioneer in introducing the system of packing meats, which has made Chicago the greatest live stock market in the world.

When the construction of the Illinois and Michigan canal was commenced, he became interested in the work as a contractor, and for a time
had hundreds of men in his employ.

He was a bold speculator and a tireless worker, and within a dozen years after he arrived in Illinois, he had built up a fortune, estimated at that time at half a million dollars. He acquired vast tracts of land, not only in the neighborhood of Chicago, but in various other portions of the west, and in 1837 was looked upon as a trader and capitalist whose resources were almost unlimited.

His first residence in Chicago was one of the primitive log cabins, which was the prevailing style of dwelling in the very early years of the city's history. This was followed in time by a frame dwelling, and in 1836 by a brick structure, which was the first dwelling of its kind erected in or near Chicago. For many years this was the most palatial residence in the city, and was known as the "Clybourn mansion." There were many things about the old house which made it famous in later years. Chief of these, of course, was the fact that it was occupied by Chicago's "oldest citizen," up to the date of his death in 1872. Additional interest attached to it also, by reason of the fact that it stood as a monument of the handiwork of two distinguished citizens of Chicago. Hon. Francis C. Sherman, who at a later period was four times elected mayor of the city, moulded the bricks which were used in its construction, and Hon. A. S. Sherman, another mayor, plastered the walls of the building. This historic residence, which disappeared but a few years since, stood on a slight eminence, near the north branch of the Chicago river, on what is now known as Elston avenue.

The financial troubles of 1837, found Mr. Clybourn in the midst of large business transactions, with a vast amount of real estate on his hands. In the "hard times" which followed, he suffered severely and lost the bulk of his fortune. He had unbounded faith in the future of Chicago, and during the period of greatest depression, sought to protect his Chicago interests by the sale of his Wisconsin and Michigan lands. The sale was effected in accordance with his plans, and when he returned home, after the negotiations had been completed, he brought with him what the "old settlers" used to speak of as "a carpet sack full of money." It was "wild cat" currency, however, which became worthless before he could apply it to the payment of his indebtedness. He recovered to some extent from these losses in later years, but was again a sufferer from the fire of 1871, so that at his death, a year later, he left a comparatively small estate.

None of the early settlers of Chicago have left behind them more pleasing memories than Archibald Clybourn. Those who knew him in the earlier years of the city's history, remember him as the stirring, active, enterprising man of affairs, while those who became acquainted with
him in later years, remember him as a less ambitious tradesman of the old school, always genial, honest and popular with everybody. There was no more hospitable home in Cook county than the old Clybourn man-sion, and it was there the "old settlers,"—those who were residents of Chicago prior to 1840—used to gather occasionally to talk over their early experience, and renew old time association.

Mr. Clybourn was a member of the Whig party in early life, and later a Republican. Firm in his convictions of right, he adhered tenaciously to his political principles, and aided as far as possible in promoting the fortunes of his party organization, without asking or seeking anything in the way of political preferment for himself.

His family consisted of ten children, six sons and four daughters, all of whom grew to manhood and womanhood in Chicago. James A. Clybourn, the eldest son, was for several years before his father's death, associated with him in business, and later became his successor, the business being the same that was inaugurated by the elder Clybourn in 1827.

Two other sons, John Clybourn,—who won distinction in the military service during the war of the rebellion,—and Charles A. Clybourn, and Mrs. Margaret E. Holden, a married daughter, died some years since. All the other members of this old fashioned family are still living either in Chicago or its immediate vicinity, the youngest being Frank T. Clybourn, now a well known young business man.

Archibald Clybourn's death occurred on the 23d of August, 1872, but one year and one day less than half a century of his mature manhood having been spent in Chicago.

The girl wife, who came here to share his cabin, his fortunes, and the perils of frontier life, survived him, and still survives, one of the most picturesque and interesting characters to be found in the great city of to-day. Notwithstanding the hardships of her early life, the weight of years rests lightly upon the silver-haired, sweet-faced, old lady, who enjoys the distinction of having been a resident of Chicago for a longer period than any other person now living. When she first visited the site of the city in 1826, there were three cabins outside of old Fort Dearborn, so that the entire city has grown up under her observation. Although she is now seventy-eight years of age, Mrs. Clybourn has the appearance of being at least half a score of years younger, retains full possession of all her faculties, and is frequently visited by newspaper interviewers, and others in search of information relative to early happenings in Chicago.

Howard Louis Conard.
TANGIERS.

MR. SESSIONS' SUMMER IN EUROPE AND AFRICA.

Our journey from Granada to Malaga was not specially interesting. We stopped a few hours at Boabdilla, named after the last great king of the Moors, Boabdil, who was defeated by King Ferdinand in 1492. By alleged infringement of the compact entered into at the time of his captivity, he gave up all his rights and possessions for a sum of money, and went to Morocco. He was accused of treachery by the Moors, and of having been bribed by King Ferdinand; but Washington Irving defends him from anything of the kind, and finds nothing in all history to authorize such imputations; but this was the last of the Moors in Spain after centuries of rule. Irving says: "The Moslem empire in Spain was but a brilliant exotic that took no permanent root in the soil which it embellished. Never was the annihilation of a people more complete than that of the Morocco Spaniards. Where are they? Ask the shores of Barbary and its desert places. They have not even left a distinct name behind them, though for nearly eight centuries they were a distinct people. A few broken monuments are all that remain to bear witness to their power and dominion, as solitary rocks left far in the interior bear testimony to the extent of some inundation. Such is Alhambra; a Moslem pile in the midst of a Christian land; an oriental palace amidst the Gothic edifices of the west; an elegant memento of a brave intelligent and graceful people, who conquered, and ruled, and passed away."

On our way to Malaga we passed through some of the grandest scenery we have seen in Spain; mountain after mountain rising high above the road; the train rushing through numerous tunnels—fifteen or twenty of them—and coming out suddenly upon vineyards, and citron, pomegranate, lemon and orange groves. It was a delight, and in striking contrast with the great, bare rocks and the deserts of Spain.

Malaga lies on a plain, with the blue Mediterranean in front and hills on three sides. Our hotel was on the Plaza de Constitucion; a band of music was playing in the Almeda, and it was very interesting to watch the inhabitants—of all classes—as they walked up and down. The Malaga senoras are considered the prettiest women in all Spain, and their
living expression of grace is most agreeable.

There is not much of interest in Malaga. We were glad to meet Col. Marston, the popular American consul. He is a brother-in-law of Judge Lawrence of Ohio. He kindly took us out to the villas of two wealthy citizens of Spain; one, the Marquis of Loring, who is an American from Boston, Mass., and who received his title from the Spanish government on account of his success in building the railroads of Spain. He married a Spanish lady, and is one of the leading business men of Spain. He has accumulated a large fortune. His villa is most delightfully situated on the side of the mountain; the water comes rushing down over waterfalls and through streams, watering the tropical plants, which are in great profusion. Nearly every plant we nourish with such care in Lisbon in our green houses, grow there out of doors to great heights, and it is rather discouraging to look upon our dwarfed plants after seeing such luxuriant growths. The other villa was owned by a rich iron merchant, but it is not so beautiful as the former. We were pleased to have an opportunity of looking upon these picturesque and beautiful villas in Spain.

We were glad to take a steamer on the Mediterranean for Gibraltar; the sea was smooth, and the ride was a pleasant change from the long and tedious ride we had through Spain. The speed was from fifteen to twenty miles on hour by rail, giving one an opportunity to see the country. On the steamer were a large number of Moors, and they looked odd enough in their white flowing robes, with turbans on their heads and their feet bare. We got up early to see the great mass of rock as we approached Gibraltar, which is about fifteen hundred feet high, three quarters of a mile wide and seven miles around it. We took a row boat for the shore and enjoyed sailing around from place to place to catch the wind in our sails. We were glad once more to find plenty of people who could speak English, although the prevailing language was Spanish; our boatmen had been to the United States. We first took a ride around the island; we found on it a thickly populated city of 25,000 people, of whom 5,000 were soldiers, and all of them close to the shore, hugging the bottom of the great rock, the streets rising one above another like a terraced city. The red coats are everywhere, and old England feels proud of her possession here—such an impregnable fortress to protect her ships on the way to India, and for a coaling station. We met English faces everywhere, and they were quite in contrast with the dark Spanish faces across the straits. All that great rock is tunneled with winding passages, which they call the galleries; they are several miles long, and are points of interest which strangers should visit. We got a per-
mit, and with an English officer walked up the steep hill and through the galleries, where numerous great guns—some weighing one hundred tons—were pointed through holes in the rock in every direction. In an attack, the gunners would be perfectly safe, being protected on all sides by the rock. The officer showed us holes in the rock where the monkeys love to gambol, but the wind was so strong that they had fled to the other side of the rock.

We had a deeply interesting day and returned in the evening to our steamer. During the beautiful moonlight night we could catch the strains of martial music coming from a warship in the distance. We were enthusiastic when the "Star Spangled Banner" was played, followed by "God Save the Queen." That came from one of our own ships, the "Lancaster," which floated the stars and stripes, and we gave them a cheer. We went on the vessel and were shown about the ship by Ensign Clark, of Dayton, O. The boys—over four hundred—were happy because they were ordered home after a three years' cruise, and were buying Moorish articles to take home to wives, daughters and sweethearts.

We left during the night for Tangiers, Morocco, and in the afternoon got the first sight of "Afric's sunny shores." We had a pleasant sail and soon lost sight of the shores of Spain. We entered the bay of Tangier, and on our steamer casting anchor—there are no quays or landing places—it was soon surrounded by a dozen of boats and a motley set of Arab boatmen, who set up an unearthly yell in Arabic, asking us if we wanted their services to take us ashore. They were dressed in black leather skin, swarthy in complexion, and they looked different in every way from any people we had ever seen. We could not understand a word they said. Fortunately for us, we had an American lady on board who had telegraphed the American consul, Mr. Lewis, of Philadelphia, and in the distance we saw a boat riding over the waves bearing the stars and stripes, and we knew it was the consul's boat. The waves beat so high that it was with great difficulty that we could get into the boat, and before we got on shore the waves had covered us with water. We had been warned of the stormy port, and had put on our rubber overcoats; we landed with great difficulty, but without serious damage.

On shore a great crowd of Moors and Arabs were camped, waiting to go on a pilgrimage to Mecca; over one thousand had left a day or two before. They come from the interior of Africa, and their camps and costumes are curious enough. There is a landing stage in Tangiers now, where a year or so ago each one landing had to be taken on the bare backs of the Arabs. The British consuls in the different ports of Morocco, in their annual reports, al-
ways make mention of the pilgrimage to Mecca during the year under review, as an important history and trade of the district. The consul at Mogadore introduces it between "currency and exchange, and fisheries." It is of much importance to the trade of Morocco. Even in these days of steam the pilgrimage is a long and tedious one; the path to the honorable designation "Hadji," which is coveted by every pious Moslem, is not one of roses. Sometimes four hundred or five hundred pilgrims start in the year from Mogadore via Alexandria for Mecca, and similar numbers from Tangier and other Moorish ports. The proper time of departure is as soon as possible after the great feast which celebrates the close of the Ramadhan. Like other Mohammedan feasts, this is movable, and occurs about eleven days earlier each year. The steamers from Tangiers are loaded with these Moslems; they are carried on deck or in the hold, and as the fare does not include provisions, much hardship must be endured by many of the poorer pilgrims, who often sell almost all their goods to raise the comparatively large sum required for their passage. On account of their dirty condition they are not favorite passengers with the other occupants of the vessel, as we had occasion to notice on our steamer. They do a little traffic on their return in retailing to the faithful at home sundry little articles, curiosities, scented aloe wood and incense from the Holy City. The pilgrimage may now be accomplished in four months, although six are often taken. Many of the older and weaker pilgrims die on the road. In years of famine, or when there are reports of quarantine in the East, few or no pilgrims go; and when the time for the feast falls before the completion of harvest, but few of the rural population can get away from their agricultural occupations. I noticed by the papers that some of the Arabs have come to the United States, and that there are seventy thousand more expecting to come. Unless they change entirely in their habits, they would make poor citizens, they are so indolent and lazy.

It did not take us long to get through the custom house. The sober-looking Moors squat on their mats and take things leisurely; they only looked into one of our bags and we were allowed to pass on. Donkeys were brought us to ride through the narrow streets to our hotel. Oh, the dirt, the confusion, the babel of tongues, with the peculiar ever-prevailing shriek of Arabic! Our room at the hotel overlooked the bay and the Moorish encampment on its shores, and we could see the Arabs on the tops of the houses, holding up their arms, looking toward Mecca and bowing themselves to the floor; they were so long in their devotions that we grew tired watching them. Tangiers is a beautiful city, with its white Moorish houses clustered to-
gether under the hill and rising to
the top gradually from the bay. It
is picturesque and decidedly African
or Moorish in its appearance; quite
different from anything we had ever
seen.

We got mules and a guide and
started out at once through the nar-
row, winding streets, which are so
narrow that we could hardly pass
people as we met them. The costumes
and customs of the Moors are very
peculiar. The men are dressed in
white flowing robes, with turbans on
their heads, but with nothing on their
legs and feet. It seems as if it were
impossible for them to carry a bundle
or take anything into their hands; if
they did so, away would go their
robes, exposing their nakedness. It
seems to us exceeding awkward, but
some of them on returning from the
Paris Exposition—they had while
there protected their bodies from ex-
posure by wearing drawers—said
that they were glad enough to get
into their native costume again, they
were so cool and comfortable. The
men are tall, with oval faces, and
are rather good looking, but it
seemed to me that they all looked
alike; they have aquiline noses, and
large dark brown eyes; they seemed
polite and gentlemanly as they met us.
From the number lounging around
in the shops and houses, they must be
an indolent, lazy race. The women
that we met wore a large white robe
reaching below the knees, full white
trousers fastened at the ankle, and
slippers; their heads and faces were
covered, and sometimes only one eye
was visible; they paint their eye-
brows black and use belladonna to
brighten their eyes. When riding
on mules or donkeys they ride man-
fashion. Among the rich she is the
slave of her lord’s pleasure; among
the poor she is the household drudge
and the manufacturer of almost every-
thing they require in daily use.
Everything here is Eastern; Eastern
in climate and scenery, in architec-
ture, in language and in life. Out-
side the hotel all was new to us.
Our interest grew the longer we staid,
and we never tired of going through
the streets and looking into their
little shops and bazaars, where all
kinds of mechanical work was going
on in rooms 10 x 10, all open to the
passer-by. The air was full of
horrible stenches, and after a rain the
streets were very muddy and dirty.
The architecture of the houses is
without form or comeliness. If we
came across the famous horseshoe
arch, which one sees in Spain, it
would open against a flat or mud-
bespattered wall. Why is this? Did
the Moors learn the style of architec-
ture of the Alhambra, the Alcazar,
after they went into Spain? We were
so delighted with what we saw there;
all through Morocco—always in-
habited by Moorish people—there
is nothing that will compare with it.

We rode on the hills to get a view
of the interior, and to look out upon
the great Sahara desert; but we could
only see a caravan of camels that were just coming in. It had grown too hot to go into the interior with camels, so we had to give up that journey for a more convenient season. We returned by the market, or sok, as it is called, and another scene met our eyes of a type peculiarly African. The snake-charmers and fire-eaters, who are there on market days, when sometimes ten thousand Arabs from the interior come on. I was told by a lady who saw their performances and chanting that the snakes are old, and their poisonous fangs had been taken out.

After dinner, at 7.30 p.m., we started out again with our interpreter. An Arab led the way with a colored glass lantern, and the Arabs we met stopped to look at us, no doubt wondering what our business could be at night. We went to the Moorish cafe and called for a cup of tea, as everybody is expected to take something. All around us the better class of Moors were reclining or sitting on their feet, and we could not but wonder if we were expected to sit on the mats to take our tea; but a few chairs were hung up around the room, and seats and a table were prepared for us. Our tea was brought in glass tumblers, and on tasting it, found it was made of some kind of mint, and was very sweet. The Moors about us were smoking opium. We noticed that some of them had little bundles, from which they took something and put it into minutely bowled pipes. Our guide told us that it was Indian hemp, a mild substitute for opium. As the Moors came in they would kick off their slippers before entering the sacred inclosure. As we entered we saw a furnace of charcoal near, where all the cooking was done. We went to see the Arabs and to hear their music; we were told that this was the only place where any music could be heard, and we were anxious to hear Arabic music. There were five musicians, and they played on a tambourine, a guitar (shaped like a mandolin), a little two-stringed fiddle cut out of one piece of wood, and a violin, and a man, whom we had seen at the custom house, clapped his hands as an accompaniment. All in the room sang, accompanying the instruments. The low, wailing Arab chant rose and fell with seemingly interminable cadence and repetition. All seemed to enjoy it, and the musicians themselves would sway their bodies and raise their eyes as if in intense enjoyment. Their enthusiasm was certainly responded to by us; we cheered them for an encore, which we got. They saw our delight, which we manifested by clapping our hands and by our facial expression, but they were solemn; not a smile escaped any one of them. I asked an interpreter if they ever smiled. He replied: "Seldom, except when a good story is told, which they enjoy much."

The experience was a novel one,
but we were glad to return to our hotel. In the night we were awakened by the sound of the waves dash-
ing against the shore, and we feared, as the wind rose, that we should not be able to get to our steamer the next day. As there is but one steamer a week at Tangiers, we did not enjoy the prospect of being compelled to spend another seven days there. We heard a loud voice at midnight and at other times in the night. We asked our guide what it meant. He replied: "It is the voice of the Muedd-
din from the minaret of the Mosque Djama el Kebir, calling away the faithful to prayer, or announcing the flight of the hours by his sand-glass. At midnight, and again at 2 a.m., he says: 'Allah is great. It is better to pray than to sleep.' At 3 o'clock or 4 o'clock—3 in summer and 4 in winter—he cries: 'The daylight comes. All praise to Allah!' At noon he puts out a white flag and declares again that 'Allah is great.' At 3 or 4 in the afternoon he gives a generally disregarded signal to cease from work. Some three hours later he announces the appearance of the first evening star, and finally at 9 p.m. he calls the world to retirement and devotion."

We called the next day on the American Consul, who has a modest looking Moorish house overlooking the bay, one of the finest locations in Tangiers. The house is artistically furnished with Moorish rugs and Oriental furnishings, and is very unique and beautiful. We tried to get an oil painting of a Moorish artist, of some of the streets of Tangiers, but his paintings were altogether too rich and elaborate for anything we had seen. We bought a large number of photographs, which give a good idea of what we saw there.

Tangiers is one of the oldest cities in Africa, and was called by the Mohammedans the second Mecca, on account of its great wealth. The Sultan of Morocco is now at Fez, further in the interior, but he spends a portion of the time here. He is an absolute autocrat, and there is no other power. He raises money as he wants it, distributes it as he pleases, and, I understand, there is no debt. The government is feudal in its nature. It seems strange that a country so near Gibraltar, with its distinctive English character, and so near other western governments, should retain its original characteristics without any advance or civilization.

We stepped into an Arab school where there were twenty or thirty children seated about an old school-master, who might have been taken for Father Abraham himself, he looked so grave and antiquated, with his long, white beard. He had a long stick in his hand, and every little while he would hit one of his pupils over the head for inattention. He had a large pasteboard on which were Arabic characters. On inquiry I learned that it was the Koran.
children repeat it over and over until it is committed to memory. This is nearly all the education they receive.

Morocco is an empire in the northwestern part of Africa. Its area is estimated at 222,560 square miles and its population at from 6,000,000 to 8,000,000. The shore of the Mediterranean extends two hundred and thirty miles, and the coast is bold and rocky. The Atlas Mountains extend through Morocco from northeast to southwest, and contain the most elevated ranges in North Africa, the highest being about 13,000 feet. Many of the peaks are covered with snow for the greater part of the year.

Along the Atlantic coast the climate is temperate, the sea breezes blowing with great regularity, and the mountains sheltering the country from the hot winds of the desert. In this region the thermometer seldom indicates a higher temperature than ninety degrees, or lower than forty degrees. The plantations of olive and almond trees are very extensive. The population of Morocco is composed of several distinct races—of Shalloohs, Berbers, Arabs, Moors, Jews and negroes, which is an element of great weakness, both socially and politically. The Arabs form a large proportion of the population of the plains, their progenitors having entered the country at the time of the Mohammedan conquest. The Moors are found in the towns bordering upon the sea, and are supposed to be the descendants of the Mohammedans who were expelled from Spain.

Extreme corpulence is considered the greatest personal attraction that a woman can possess. The Jewish women dress very curiously, and as you see them in Tangiers, Algiers and Tunis, on the promenades or by the seaside during bathing hours, one cannot but stop and look at them. They are short and very corpulent, and their dress consists of short, white tights, a red or yellow gown or loose silk sack, and a curious head-dress. I bought a number of photographs of them.

Slavery still exists in Morocco, but many of the slaves obtain their liberty, and as they are distinguished by fidelity, the emperor's or Sultan's body guard is composed of them. There are no roads there, and very few of the rivers have bridges, and there are no post-offices. The traffic is carried on by means of pack animals. We saw a caravan of camels starting out for the interior. The caravan which leaves Fez annually for Mecca, assembles about seven months before the great festival, and occupies that time in dealing with the inhabitants of the countries through which it passes. The religion of Morocco is strictly Mohammedanism, but by late treaties Christianity is tolerated. The Sultan has absolute power over the lives and property of all his subjects. When we were in Tangiers there was great excitement on account of our consul, Mr. Lewis, having ordered a Jew, who was a wife
whipper, to be given a certain number of lashes well laid on. The wife had gone to our Consul a number of times complaining of her husband's treatment—she was black and blue from his abuse—and the Consul told him if it occurred again he would certainly have him publicly whipped, which was done upon his repeating the offence. He certainly deserved it for his outrageous conduct, but the Jews were all up in arms about it, and informed the government at Washington of our Consul's unlawful proceeding, taking the law into his own hands. He was sent for to come to Washington, and was severely reprimanded by Secretary of State Blaine, and although an excellent Consul—appointed by President Cleveland—he will no doubt have to resign as soon as some hungry Republican can be selected, and against his name will be "removed for cause."

I shall not have time to take you with me through Algeria and Tunis, and to the Sahara desert. We only got to the edge of it, where we met a sirocco, and were glad to beat a hasty retreat, with the thermometer at 145 degrees. We only reached an oasis in the desert. It is an interesting fact that the desert of Sahara has artificial oases on the lines of the principal routes of travel. The enterprise was commenced by the Province of Algeria, and it bids fair to revolutionize a large portion of the world. One was a plantation of ten thousand palm trees, which has been made since 1880-1, by a system of artesian wells. The trees have grown magnificently, and become a source of refreshment and rest, lessening greatly the risks and dangers of desert travel. The water from the artesian wells is conducted through the fields in shallow ditches, and thus nourish the roots of the trees and plants, and changes the plain of sand into a garden of shade and verdure. Later on other forms of vegetation will be introduced in the shadow of the trees, which will shelter the trailer growths. What a revolution this will make in the face of nature, and what a new field for the ingenuity and industry of man! It reminds one of the changes effected in what was called the Great American desert of the west, in my Morse's geography, which by the introduction of water for irrigation, Brigham Young and his followers made a garden of beauty. In my first visit across the great western plains of sand, when we came one morning upon the land of Utah, the green grass and trees were so luxuriant that we could not but praise the Mormons for reclaiming this sandy waste.

Long ago I remember to have read that De Lesseps invented some process to form a great lake in the centre of Sahara by a canal cut from the Mediterranean. The latter is higher than the desert, and the water would run into it. He was encouraged by the Empress Eugenie. Whether feas-
ible or not was never demonstrated, for the disaster of Sedan caused the collapse of the scheme. But it is strange that this simple method was not attempted earlier; or, now that its perfect feasibility has been proven, that it is not made more general. We intend to postpone our tour through the great desert of Sahara until we can have these oases for the refreshment of our caravan at noon and night.

F. C. Sessions.

TANGIERS, MOROCCO, AFRICA, JULY, '89.

HISTORY OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AND MEDICAL INSTITUTIONS OF CHICAGO.

HOMEOPATHY IN CHICAGO.

X.

The strife over the City Hospital, as detailed in Dr. Shipman's article, resulted in favor of the homeœopaths; but the civil war breaking out, the government took charge of it as a military hospital, so the full fruition of the victory was blighted. But the attention of the public was directed to the real merits of the case, in such a manner as to result in a decided gain to the homeœopathic school, and this was still further intensified, by the manifest unjustness and narrow-mindedness of the Examining Board, which refused to even allow the physicians of the homeœopathic belief to come up for examination for appointment as military surgeons. Such men as the great surgeon Dr. G. D. Beebe, and Francis Nicholas Cooke, were denied a hearing on their merits; and the dominant school with an intolerance born of ages gone by, united in an attempt to brand the whole homeœopathic fraternity as either shallow dunces or knavish imposters, unworthy of any confidence, and scarcely fit to breathe the same atmosphere with honest men. Even after the war, attempts were made to check the growing influence of the homeœopathic columns, and in the year of the great fire the local allopathic society held a meeting to determine what measures could be adopted, that might extinguish the heresy, and clear the field of the troublesome obstruction. A committee was appointed to report, and the result of the report was very discouraging. From Michigan avenue to State street, the choice residence portion of the city, it was acknowledged that more than one-half of the families preferred and used the homeœopathic practice. From State to Clark street, only about one-fourth, while from Clark street to the river, among the lower classes, and the disreputable portions of the
city, the allopaths had full sway, and the homœopaths were scarcely represented. One member suggested that the newspapers should be induced to take the matter up, but on investigation this was found to be impracticable, as the newspapers were owned and edited largely by men employing the homœopathic practice in their own families, and being familiar with the subject, could neither be hoodwinked nor subsidized.

In the meantime the homœopaths went on attending to their own matters, founding colleges, medical societies, dispensaries, periodicals, hospitals, and other institutions, commensurate with the advancing needs of their branch of the profession. Among these, the Hahnemann College—the most important—continued its work, graduating class after class of students, whose names have shed luster upon their chosen profession. That college was chartered by the legislature in 1855, and its first course of instruction was given in 1856. It has now been in continuous operation for thirty years. Its alumni, numbering nearly 1,800, are to be found in honorable positions in almost every state in the Union. Some of its professors, living and dead, are justly celebrated as among the most learned and useful members of the medical profession, whether as teachers, authors or practitioners. The "Old Hahnemann," as it is styled, is especially renowned for its clinical and objective advantages, the practical character of the instruction that is imparted, being reflected in a monthly journal, the Clinique, which is published under the auspices of its faculty. Of the tone of this publication the following extract from its valedictory for the year 1889, issued at the close of its tenth annual volume, will give a correct idea:

"Although it has not been padded with the controversial matter which always has a vanishing value, its yearly vintage has yielded almost one-third more pages than were promised its subscribers. It has had no place for intellectual trifling, for therapeutic illusions, for those gong-phrases which may mean something or nothing, nor for empty agitation of any kind. It took the initiative in reporting and preserving the clinical fruits of our Hospital, and the papers and discussions before the Clinical Society, and it has not for a moment turned from, or trifled with, that important trust. The output is a work of nearly 5,000 pages that will stand for the credit of the school from which it has emanated, of the teachers who have voiced its printed lectures (and many more of the same sort), and of the pupils who have been privileged to listen to those lectures and to study the cases upon which they were founded. It is already, and will continue to be, a work for reference by those busy physicians who like to know and to feel assured that the men who furnished the experience that has been recorded therein
are not only competent and capable, but are honest and earnest as well."

The Hahnemann dispensary was organized in 1858. This is the oldest homeopathic dispensary in the State, and the number of patients treated in it since then has averaged over ten thousand annually. It is run in connection with the Hahnemann Hospital. Hahnemann Hospital was founded through the generosity of the late Hon. J. V. Scammon, of Chicago, who donated a building one hundred and twenty feet long, and twenty-six feet wide, with the grounds upon which it stood. This was known as the Scammon Hospital until 1873, when a new brick building thirty feet wide by one hundred and forty feet in length, was erected beside the old structure, at which time it was organized under the charter of the Hahnemann College, and renamed the Hahnemann Hospital of Chicago. This is still in full operation on Groveland Park avenue, near 29th street. It has accommodations for one hundred and twenty patients. The hospital has received but few donations only, although general in its character. In 1874 the Ladies’ Aid Society in co-operation with the college authorities and others, organized a fair for the benefit of the hospital, which resulted in a net return of eleven thousand dollars in cash, and besides the monetary result, demonstrated the social standing and influence of the cause in a very decisive manner.

Being located outside of the district that was devastated by the Great Fire, the Hahnemann Hospital was not destroyed, but was put upon the list of institutions that were devoted to the relief of the sick and the suffering by that calamity. It thus received and took good care of its full quota of patients throughout that trying period, and when the surplus fund of that Society was finally divided, this homeopathic hospital received its full share of ten thousand dollars.

In the meantime, such institutions as the Home of the Friendless, and the Half Orphan Asylum were placed under homœopathic management with such satisfactory results, that they have remained with us since. Dr. Holbrook and others opened the West Division Homœopathic Dispensary, and Dr. Shipman the Foundlings’ Home Dispensary, in connection with the Foundlings’ Home. This latter institution, the Home, deserves a more extended notice. From a very small beginning has grown up a great result, and from its inception to the present time, its record has been one of continued growth and increasing usefulness. In 1870, Dr. George E. Shipman, a prominent homeopathic physician, had his attention attracted by the coroner’s statement, that he held an inquest on one child daily found dead and exposed in and about the city. To ameliorate this condition, and prevent the murder of the innocents, be-
came in his mind a matter of profound reflection, and careful study. The doctor had practically no means of his own. Fire, sickness and necessary expenditures, had stripped him of all except his daily earnings, and the question of support for his own family, and the added one of all the foundlings that might be presented, was one that could well make him hesitate and postpone such an undertaking. Faith will remove mountains, and the doctor began his work as Mueller of Bristol, England, and Dr. Collis of Boston, had done before, by establishing a home for those unfortunate, on the solid rock of prayer, with faith as its foundation-stone. Against all difficulties he persevered, devoting his energies persistently and patiently, overcoming, one after another, the trials and discouragements; always finding the way open, even when to human vision it seemed blockaded beyond possibility of relief, until from the modest little house at 54 Green street, that he took for three months at thirty-five dollars per month, it has reached the dignity of a home with buildings, which have cost nearly $90,000, and has received within its walls over 5,000 children; and the work still continues with constantly renewing energies and increasing usefulness.

The Great Fire which occurred in Chicago on the night of October 8th to 9th, 1871, was a severe blow to the medical profession, in common with other departments of industry and effort. The United States Medical and Surgical Journal for January, 1872, in an article entitled "The Great Fire Medically Considered," says: "The fire destroyed six hospitals, more than a hundred wholesale and retail drug stores, four medical periodicals, with their offices and current issues, manuscripts, and proofs, back numbers, account books, and subscription lists, and about two hundred physicians lost their homes, offices, fixtures, libraries, instruments, and fields of practice; in short, everything in a single night. The entire edition of the October number of this journal was burned in the bindery, ditto the Transactions of the Illinois State Homœopathic Medical Society with the Transactions of the American Institute of Homœopathy, which were in press at the time of the fire."

By this conflagration about sixty thousand persons were left homeless, while the existing illnesses, the casualties of the occasion, and the disorders induced by the exposures, anxieties and distress of the calamity, made largely increased demands for medical aid. The writer of this article chanced to be the first physician offering services to the citizens' committee, and with Dr. C. Horace Evans was placed in charge of the medical department, and in conjunction with the Board of Health, helped to stay the tide of suffering by the establishment of temporary hospitals, the reinforcement of dispensaries, and the refitting of the existing hospitals left
standing. A corps of physicians was organized to attend to the temporary hospitals and dispensaries day and night. The city board of health and the police gathered into the temporary places of refuge all the invalids and sick, who were exposed on the prairies and with insufficient shelter, and those requiring more extended care were then sent to the hospitals. In this connection one incident should be recorded. So great was the destruction of property that for the first few days the faith of the people in the future of the city was sadly shaken. The city credit was broken, and the mayor's pledge of the repayment of debts incurred for public purposes was an empty sound. To gather the medicines and medical stores needed for the furnishing of these institutions was a difficult problem, but the firm of Fuller & Fuller, the wholesale druggists, simplified the matter greatly. This firm occupied one of the buildings spared by the fire, and possessed the only stock of drugs of any moment remaining in the city. A list was prepared of needed supplies for the dispensary work, and sent to them, with doubts as to its being accepted. However, not only was it filled with alacrity, but Mr. O. F. Fuller, one of the members of the firm, came with it himself to ensure its speedy delivery, and said that he had taken the liberty of adding to it some larger amounts of quinine, morphine, etc., than had been ordered, as their stock of these articles was low, and the dispensaries' supply might fail before they could renew their stock. Great calamities cement the inhabitants of a community into a common brotherhood, and the great fire seemed to burn out the petty film of bigotry and prejudice, and unite the medical profession like decent Christians in a oneness of purpose and freedom of association. The differences of opinion and practice weighed no more at that time, and the better qualities, the humanity and charity, the pure gold of the medical profession shone out in all its brightness. The organization known as the Chicago Relief and Aid Society seemed to have been formed expressly for such an emergency as had now come up, and the temporary Citizens' Association turned the general relief work over to this society. Dr. Hosmer A. Johnson, the chairman of the Committee of Sick and Hospitals, appointed his staff without regard to any previous prejudices of cliques, colleges or "pathys." In announcing the list of the committee the doctor said: "The money for this relief fund was contributed by all without regard to isms or schools, and so far as I am able to do so, it shall be distributed in the same spirit with which it was sent." Dr. R. Ludlam was the representative of the homeopathic school on the committee, and Dr. J. E. Gilman was continued in the work as secretary. The old-time prejudice was dead for the time being, and when the city was divided into
medical districts, each under the care of a superintending, with a corps of visiting physicians, the homœopathic school was ably represented by such men as Dr. H. B. Fellows, and others. Our school learned that the other side were not all bigots, with the intolerance of a Torquemada, and they, the old school practitioners, discovered that homœopaths were not born with hoofs and horns, forked tails, and the accompanying characteristics, but were in all respects entitled to a due consideration as members of a learned profession.

So in this friendly feeling the winter passed on, and left a sentiment that the years have not obliterated, and as a consequence, Chicago is today the foremost city in the unity of medical practice. As one of the profession said to the writer: “You claim to be a physician, and so do I; you are responsible to yourself and your patients as I am for the manner in which we treat them, and so far as our attainments and abilities go we are equal as physicians.” In a really scientific profession, and to high attainments, the petty quarrels and jealousies seem almost an impossible thing, and at the present writing these weeds that destroy good minds are practically rooted out.

Since 1871 a continual increase in numbers and influence catalogues the progress of the homœopathic branch of the profession. With one great college, the oldest of its kind in the west, and with a record that the homœopathic world reads with pride, the field seemed to offer a place for a new institution, so in 1876 a new college organization was formed under the title of the Chicago Homœopathic College, and in 1881 the directors built a substantial and complete college building near the county hospital, on Wood street, with an amphitheatre capable of seating five hundred students, at the same time opening the Central Homœopathic Dispensary for out patients. With a natural spirit of rivalry, each college has endeavored to excel the other in the thoroughness of the curriculum, and the advantages offered to the students, to the undoubted benefit of both institutions. About this date the county hospital was divided into wards for the two schools of practice, and a corps of homœopathic physicians appointed to attend, and owing to the more enlightened era of medical tolerance, there has been little or no friction in all the years of this double occupancy, and the arrangement still continues, to the satisfaction of all right-minded members of the profession and of the community.

The Clinical Society of the Hahnewmann Hospital was organized in October, 1876. It has an active membership numbering 105, meets every month, and is wholly devoted to the consideration of practical questions in medicine and surgery. Its transactions are published regularly in the Clinique, its work being done by established and responsible bureaus.
During its fourteenth year, just closed, the secretary's report shows that only one meeting went by default, owing to a terrific thunderstorm; that there was an average attendance of fifty-seven physicians, and that the affairs of the society are in a most flourishing condition, as they have always been.

J. E. Gilman.

DR. JOHN E. GILMAN.

When the great fire swept away the city of Chicago in 1871 it made room for a new city. It was not the resurrection of the old Chicago which followed that memorable conflagration, but the evolution of a new metropolis, differing from, and in every respect immeasurably the superior of, the old one.

It is true the new city has some of the distinguishing characteristics of the old one, but there are just enough of them to clearly establish the fact of a common origin. In appearance, the Chicago which disappeared in flame and smoke a little more than eighteen years ago, was a provincial town compared with the magnificent city which we find occupying the same location to-day.

Compared with the massive business blocks of the present city, the buildings in which the trade of the old Chicago was carried on, were very shabby structures, and the fine residences of twenty years ago, would hardly be regarded now as fairly respectable tenement houses.

What were looked upon at that time as business enterprises of vast magnitude, would scarcely attract passing notice to-day, and the influence of the old city upon the trade and commerce of the country, was not a tithe of what it now is. In everything the new city is vastly broader and bigger and greater than the old one.

While the city has been undergoing this remarkable change, while it has been making such strides in the march of progress as have no parallel in the history of cities, a corresponding change has taken place in the character of its citizens. The men who have built up the new city of Chicago, are the men who were tried by the ordeal of fire in 1871, and demonstrated at that time, that they were men of irrepressible force and energy, of iron nerve and indomitable courage.

To have lifted the stricken city up out of its own ashes, and placed it on its old footing, would have been a great undertaking; but to lift it to the much higher plane which it now occupies has been a herculean task, only accomplished by the united effort of all loyal Chicagoans.

Not the least important result of this united effort, has been what may be called its reflex action upon those who participated in it, and the people
Jours Truely

J. E. Gilman
THE MEDICAL PROFESSION OF CHICAGO.

of Chicago generally. Having been compelled by the force of circumstances to make a long, strong pull together, and having witnessed the magnificent results of that effort, the people of Chicago have gotten into the habit of working unitedly and harmoniously for anything which promises to contribute to the growth, importance or attractiveness of the city. This is the secret of the success which has attended the efforts of Chicago to secure national political conventions, and other similarly attractive gatherings, when brought into sharp competition with other cities of the country, within the past ten years. It is also the secret of the success which has crowned the efforts of the metropolis of the west to secure the World's Fair of 1893.

It may be said, therefore, that when we look at the Chicago of to-day, and compare it with the Chicago of 1871, we discover that the fire not only burned away the old, ugly and unsightly buildings, and made room for those which are models of their kind, but it also scorched to death the petty rivalries, jealousies and bickerings of her business and professional men, and made room for the broad liberality, which characterizes their dealings with each other at the present time.

Nowhere is this spirit of liberality more noticeable, than among those professional gentlemen, who are generally supposed to be, above all others, inclined to serious disagreements and bitter controversies, the gentlemen of the medical profession.

It is said by those who are in position to know, that in no other city in the United States, do the different schools of medicine affiliate to the same extent that they do in Chicago. The beginning of this era of good feeling in the medical fraternity of Chicago, like many other beneficent influences, dates back to the fire.

It was at that time, when the tempest of flame swept over the city, leaving thousands of people homeless and destitute, when chaos reigned everywhere, and when the sick and suffering were driven into the streets, to huddle together here and there without food, medicines or shelter, that a prominent allopathic physician, and a young, but promising homoeopathic practitioner, proffered their services, at the same time, to the citizen's committee which had undertaken to restore order, to care for the sick and distressed, and relieve, as far as possible, the general distress.

When the committee on "sick and hospitals" was regularly organized, Dr. H. A. Johnson, the allopathic physician above alluded to, was made chairman of the committee, and Dr. John E. Gilman, the homoeopathic physician, became secretary of the same committee.

The time had been in Chicago, as in every other city, when gentlemen representing these two antagonistic schools of medicine, could not have met each other half-way on a single
proposition, or acted three-quarters of an hour harmoniously together. The great fire had, however, touched the medical profession of Chicago, and burned away its prejudices, and its unreasonable bitterness, along with the other rubbish of the city. The causeless bickerings and foolish dissensions were for the time being buried in the ashes of the metropolis, and there has never been anything like a general resurrection of the old animosities.

Side by side, and shoulder to shoulder, the two physicians, at the head of this important committee, worked together, almost day and night to relieve the sick and suffering, and their example was followed by their professional brethren of both schools. The work on hand had to be done under great difficulties. It was not in the power of the physicians themselves to furnish the medicines needed; it was not in the power of those who became their patients to supply themselves with medicines, because in many instances all their earthly possessions had been licked up by the fire, and they had not the means to procure even a night's lodging or a loaf of bread. The city government undertook to assume the responsibility of caring for all such unfortunate sufferers, but the ability of the city to discharge the obligation thus assumed, was very gravely questioned.

Chicago was looked upon by many as a ruined and bankrupt municipality, and not everyone who had the ability to honor the city's drafts was willing to do so. In conversation with the writer recently, Dr. Gilman said that when he made out the first invoice of drugs, which it was absolutely necessary his committee should have, and sent it to the drug house of Fuller & Fuller, this being the only drug store in that part of Chicago known as the "south side," which had not been destroyed by fire, he had grave doubts of having his requisition honored; and his confidence in the magnanimity and generosity of Chicago business men was vastly increased when Mr. O. F. Fuller, the senior member of the drug firm, came in person to deliver, not only the drugs ordered, but such other medicines in addition, as he had reason to believe would be needed by the committee.

It was the untiring efforts, the never-flagging zeal of Dr. Gilman in this work, which brought him prominently before the public, won for him the kind regard of his brother practitioners, without regard to the school to which they happened to belong, and at the same time secured to him that large measure of confidence in his skill and ability as a physician and surgeon, which laid the foundation for the splendid practice he has since built up.

That he should have achieved success in his profession, or in any other calling to which he had turned his attention, seems perfectly natural
to those who know the man, who have noted his diligence, his industry, and his remarkable capacity for so directing all his efforts as to accomplish the greatest amount of work in a given time. Those who know the history of the Gilman family could hardly excuse anything short of complete success in one of its representatives.

Although Dr. Gilman himself was born at Harmer, O., a suburb of Marietta, in 1841, he comes of the old Puritan family, which a somewhat noted historian has said “influenced for a century and a half, the political, ecclesiastical, social and financial history of New England.” It was in 1638 that the first Gilman came over from England, and became the American progenitor of this noted family. Beginning with Nicholas Gilman, who was a moving spirit in the American revolution, the Gilmans of New England have ever since been prominent in public life. For eleven successive years John Taylor Gilman was Governor of New Hampshire, just before the close of the last century, and for three successive years at the beginning of the present century he occupied the same position, making in all fourteen years, that he served the people of his State, in the capacity of chief magistrate of the Commonwealth. At the same time his brother, Nicholas Gilman, was serving as a member of the Continental Congress, and later as a United States Senator from the same State.

President D. C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, and Dr. Chandler Robbins Gilman, an author of note, have been the members of the family most prominently before the public within the last quarter of a century.

On the mother's side Dr. Gilman is descended from the Fays, another old Massachusetts family. His mother and the late Horace Maynard, of Tennesee, who was Postmaster-General in President Hayes' Cabinet, and before that Minister to Russia, were born on the same day, on adjoining farms, near Westborough, Mass., in 1814, at a time when the fathers of both were absent from home, serving in the second war against Great Britain. There were eleven children in the Fay family, and three of the daughters married physicians. It was a sister of Dr. Gilman's mother who inaugurated the movement to build and maintain at the public expense the homes for orphan children which are now so prominent a feature of the public charities of Ohio and other States. This lady, Catharine Fay, by name, was for many years a missionary among the Choctaw Indians, and when the missionaries were driven out of the Choctaw country, shortly before the late war of the rebellion, she returned to Ohio, and at her own expense, built the first orphans' home in the State, at the town of Lawrence, on the little Muskingum river, in Washington County. She afterwards induced the Legislature to take action which led to the building
of similar institutions in almost all, if not all the counties in the State.

As his more remote ancestors had been among the earliest settlers of New England, his immediate ancestors were among the first to find their way into what was then the wild west, the unbroken wilderness on the banks of the Ohio river, where the first settlement was made in the Buckeye State. His grandfather settled at Belpre, opposite Blennerhassett's Island, that picturesque spot which is supposed to have served as the headquarters for those turbulent and restless spirits, engaged in Aaron Burr's conspiracy. Afterward he removed to Kentucky, where some members of his family still reside, his son, Dr. George Gilman, having been for many years a prominent physician of Lexington.

It was within a few miles of Belpre that Dr. Gilman was born; but when he was five years old he returned with his father, Dr. John C. Gilman, to Westborough, Mass., where the latter engaged in the practice of his profession. It was the intention of the father that his three sons should follow in his footsteps, so far as the choice of profession was concerned, and he shaped their studies to that end. Two of the sons drifted into the profession which had been chosen for them, but the third engaged in railroad business, in which he has been decidedly successful. William L. Gilman, an older brother of the subject of this sketch, after practicing medicine for some years, entered the ministry, and is now at the head of a church in Denver, Col. There was nothing irksome to John E. Gilman, as a boy, about the calling chosen for him by his father. His studies were to him a source of pleasure, and the assistance which he was called upon from time to time to give his father in his surgical and other practice, increased his interest in what he looked forward to as his life-work. When he was seventeen years of age, his father died, and he afterwards studied with his brother, then practicing medicine at Marietta, O., and also under the direction of Dr. George Hartwell, of Toledo, O. He finished his course of study at Hahmemann Medical College in Chicago, and immediately thereafter commenced the practice of medicine in this city.

The measure of his success as a practitioner, has already been alluded to in this sketch, and it is only necessary to add to what has been said, that as a writer and educator he has become equally prominent. His contributions to journals and periodicals have covered a wide range of subjects, and have been by no means confined to the field of medicine. He has literary talent of a high order, and as an art critic, has been prominently identified with the Chicago press.

Notwithstanding the multiplicity of his professional duties, he has found time to devote himself quite extensively to art matters, and some years ago was one of the leading spirits in
building up and maintaining the Crosby Opera House Art Gallery, one of the finest art galleries Chicago has ever had. At the same time he edited, in company with Mr. Joseph Wright, the Chicago Art Journal.

Hahnemann Medical College, the most noted of all the homœopathic educational institutions west of the Allegheny mountains, has recognized his ability as a physician by selecting him to fill the chair of "physiology, sanitary science and hygiene," a position which he has held since 1884.

In 1860 Dr. Gilman was married to Miss Mary D. Johnson, who although living in the west at the time of her marriage, was no less than her husband a Puritan as to lineage. The farm upon which Mrs. Gilman was raised at Westborough, Mass., was acquired by purchase from the Indians, by the Johnson family, and descended from father to son, until her father, having no sons to hand it down to, allowed the old place to pass out of the family.

Although not a drop of anything but Puritan blood runs in the veins of the Gilman family, the Chicago representative of the old New England stock, while revering the general nobility of character of his ancestry, and the class of God-fearing, liberty-loving men to which they belonged, is by no means blinded to their faults, and some clever criticisms in verse, of their old-time creeds and customs, have been among the products of his pen. Howard Louis Conard.

DR. REUBEN LUDLAM.

Standing, in his official relation to the renowned Hahnemann College of Chicago, next to its venerable president, and really exercising the controlling influence in shaping its destinies and defining its policy, is a member of the medical profession whose fame is not circumscribed by city or State limits. As an educator and author, the name of Dr. Reuben Ludlam is familiar to physicians of the homœopathic school in all parts of the United States, and by no means unknown beyond these limits, while as a practitioner his services are in demand in all sections of the west and northwest.

Dr. Ludlam began his professional life in Chicago. He was born in Camden, New Jersey, on the 7th of October, 1831. His father was Dr. Jacob W. Ludlam, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, who became eminent as a member of the medical profession, came "west," and spent the later years of his life at Evanston, Illinois, where he died in 1859.

Reuben Ludlam had a genius for the profession which he has now graced for nearly forty years. In his early boyhood he began looking forward to the time when he should adopt the same calling to which his
father had devoted his life, and it never occurred to him that he should grow up to be anything other than a physician. He had no desire to be anything else, no taste, so far as he was ever able to discover, for any other calling or occupation in life. He had, however, a very ardent longing to begin the study of medicine, and to be looked upon as a doctor. While still a child he derived much greater pleasure from being allowed to accompany his father on his daily visits to patients, than he could derive from any of the ordinary childish amusement. The encouragement which he received from his father increased his interest, and not long after he began making "professional calls" of this kind, he began surprising older people by his knowledge of diseases and the remedies necessary to effect their cure. After receiving a thorough English education, he began the study of medicine, while still in his teens, under the preceptorship of his father. This course of study lasted six years, and was of the most thorough and exhaustive character.

After attending three courses of medical lectures, he graduated in 1852 from the University of Pennsylvania,—the same institution from which his father had received his degree many years earlier,—and came to Chicago in January of 1853.

Having been educated in the allopathic school, he began practicing that system when he first located in Chicago, soon after his graduation. While he was devoted to this system, his regard for it was not of that character which prevented him from looking upon anything which did not bear the allopathic stamp. Nature had constituted him an original thinker, and the bent of his mind was toward research and investigation. The homœopathic school of practitioners were obtaining a foothold in the west, and their methods were attracting the attention of the public. Investigation as to the merits of their system, and consideration of the arguments urged in support of their practices, seemed to Dr. Ludlam to be no more than the physician owed to himself, his profession, and a community entitled to all the benefits of scientific discoveries. Taking this view of the matter, he made a careful study of homœopathy, and the result of this study was that he decided to become a homœopathic practitioner.

His own conclusions were that this was the preferable system of practice, but with that liberality which is the distinguishing characteristic of broad-minded men the world over, he was quite willing to admit that others might conscientiously and intelligently reach different conclusions, and that they had a perfect right to entertain views differing from his own. It was no part of his belief that infallibility had been attained in the practice of medicine, or that his own or any other school should lay claim to a monopoly of knowledge of the healing art. Deprecating all unchar-
itableness and bigotry among members of the medical profession, he held the view that members of the opposing schools of medicine should each labor conscientiously to discharge their duties to mankind, allowing themselves to be judged by the results of their efforts to alleviate human suffering.

Hence it happened that in the bitter controversies which followed the introduction of homoeopathy in the west, his was the pacific spirit which sought under all circumstances to pour oil on the troubled waters, and to bring the representatives of the old and the new schools of medicine into harmonious relations with each other. His professional conduct, his writings and his public utterances, were alike calculated to allay rancor and bitterness, and promote harmony and good feeling. An address delivered to the students of Hahnemann Medical College in 1867 is fairly illustrative of the force, the eloquence and the impressiveness with which he expressed himself upon this subject. Speaking to the young men whose professional conduct he sought to influence, he said:

"No cause is more likely to arouse an unfortunate antagonism among doctors of different creeds than the assumption by either party of an exclusive right to medical knowledge. Positive refusal to counsel together, direct and emphatic denials of ability and experience, an open infraction of the ninth commandment, the display of ungentlemanly and unchristian conduct are some of the fruits of this feeling. Both the instigators and the victims of this temper of mind are apt to talk harshly, and to put too much vinegar into their ink when they write for the medical press. It is provoking to have it said that one is stupid, incompetent, unscrupulous; to be classed with impostors of every kind, from Paracelus to the inventor of the last nostrum; to be rebuked and ridiculed for professing a faith that is founded upon actual experiment and observation.

"It does ruffle one's temper to be chronicled as ignorant of the collateral sciences by one who supposes, for example, that the prostate gland is to be found in the brain, or Peyer's patches in the seat of his patient's pantaloons! But it would be unmanly and cowardly to yield to abuse in lieu of argument; to be frightened from our post of duty by the smell of the burning fuse and the threatened explosion. The rock of confidence between the public and the profession may be blasted and rent in twain; but, if we are competent and skillful, and withal self-poised and charitable, we shall escape without so much as the smell of fire upon our garments.

"Because Hahnemann, whose name our college is proud to bear, was opposed, maligned, abused and persecuted from city to city, we are not to take up the cudgels against all those who adopt the faith of his enemies, and
who continue to wage a war of extermination against us as heretics. Because he was fallible we need not be ferocious. Because he was compelled to vindicate his claims to a hearing, we need not, therefore, be vindictive against those who refuse to recognize him as a great benefactor. Our circumstances and those which surrounded him are reversed. He stood alone against the sentiment, tradition and interest of the whole profession, and the ignorance and credulity of the people. We have thousands of the best practitioners and a large share of an intelligent patronage upon our side. He must feel and fight his way into notice, while we are privileged to spend our energies in elaborating his discovery; and adapting it to the physical necessities of mankind.

"Harsh words have no healing properties. There is no need to revive the old bitterness. The incontrovertible logic of facts is the best lever at our command. As physical injury and dissipation trace their characters in the lineaments of the dissolute and abandoned, so the mental fisticuffs in which doctors are prone to indulge, leave their impress upon the mind of the physician. They detract from his self-respect, and from the respectful consideration and confidence that the community reposes in him and his calling."

It was such pacific utterances as this, such practical and sensible advice to members of the medical profession of his own school, which contributed more than anything else to the existing good feeling among medical practitioners of Chicago.

In his practice Dr. Ludlam was eminently successful almost from the beginning of his professional career. Turning his attention largely to the diseases of women, he devoted years of study not only in this country, but in the hospitals of Europe, to this class of ailments. To uterine surgery he gave special attention, and his success in this field of practice has been almost phenomenal. A national celebrity and the rich rewards of superior professional attainments have come to him as a natural sequence.

Seven years after he began the practice of medicine in Chicago, Hahnemann Medical College was established, and although he was at this time but twenty-eight years of age, he was called to a professorship in that institution, with which he has ever since been connected. He was first elected to the professorship of Physiology, Pathology and Clinical Medicine, and after four years was transferred to the chair of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children. At a later date he became Professor of the Medical and Surgical Diseases of Women and dean of the college faculty, a position which he still retains. To no one who has ever been connected with it, is the college under greater obligation than to Dr. Ludlam, for
its high standing among the medical educational institutions of the country. A watchful guardian of its interests, and a liberal contributor to its resources, he has labored constantly to elevate its standard to the highest available plane and to increase its usefulness to the fullest possible extent.

As a contributor to medical and surgical literature, he long since became recognized as one of the most prominent of western physicians. For six years he was editorially connected with the North American Journal of Homœopathy, published in New York, and for nine years with the United States Medical and Surgical Journal, published in Chicago. The first Medical work ever published in Chicago was the product of his pen. This was "A Course of Clinical Lectures on Diphtheria," published in 1863. In 1871 he published another volume, entitled, "Clinical and Didactic Lectures on the Diseases of Women," an octavo volume of over a thousand pages. This work has run through many editions in this country, and has also been translated into the French language and published in Paris. Numerous other works have been written by him, which have been warmly received by the medical profession, and from the French, of Jousset, he translated a work on clinical medicine, in 1879, to which he added many original and valuable notes.

As general editor of the Clinique, "a monthly abstract of the clinics and of the proceedings of the clinical society of the Hahnemann Hospital of Chicago," now in its twelfth volume, he has contributed much that is valuable to the medical literature of the country, one of his recent contributions being "Clinical Observations Based on Four Hundred Abdominal Sections."

The honors which have been conferred upon him from time to time by prominent societies and associations of physicians, local and national, testify to their appreciation of his ability and high character. As president of the Chicago Academy of Medicine, the Illinois Homœopathic Medical Society, the Illinois State Board of Health, the Western Institute of Homœopathy, and the American Institute of Homœopathy, he has rendered distinguished service to both his profession and the public, reflecting honor alike upon his calling and himself.

A man of broad, general culture, an able writer and a charming public speaker, courteous and affable in his intercourse with patients and brother practitioners, suavitor in modo under all circumstances, this distinguished western physician is one of the most conspicuous figures in the American medical world. Dr. Ludlam has but one child, a son, who is also a physician, bearing his father's name.

Howard Louis Conard.
While the medical profession of Chicago has contributed its full share to the general upbuilding of the city, it has been specially prominent in the great work of inaugurating charitable enterprises and founding the benevolent institutions which to-day attract the attention of all visitors, and are the pride of the resident population. While the people of the western States and cities have never been accused of being in any sense illiberal or ungenerous, it has sometimes happened that they lacked system in dispensing charity, and that certain classes of unfortunate have failed to be properly cared for, as a consequence of this lack of systematic and concerted action, on the part of those who possessed both the will and the means to relieve the suffering and distressed. Very early in the history of Chicago, however, steps were taken to perfect various organizations of charitably disposed persons, and as a result, splendid eleemosynary institutions have sprung up in all parts of the city. Admirably classified, these institutions throw open their doors to all who properly become public charges, whether they be senile and decrepit old men and women, infant waifs or indigent sufferers of any other age or condition. In building up the hospitals of the city, and giving their time and attention to the suffering poor, who become inmates of these institutions, the physicians of Chicago have as a matter of course, had in view to some extent the professional advantages resulting from having the hospital annexed to the medical college, but in many instances their services have been as freely given in behalf of other charities, from motives which cannot be regarded otherwise than philanthropic.

The most conspicuous perhaps of all the physicians who have been entirely unselfish in charitable work, and who have had in view only the betterment of the condition of those most to be pitied of all God's creatures, the infant outcasts, is Dr. George E. Shipman, one of the earliest homœopathic practitioners of the west and the founder of the Foundling's Home of Chicago.

Twenty years ago Dr. Shipman's attention was attracted to the fact that the lives of many children were being sacrificed every year in Chicago, in some instances by unnatural mothers who left them to perish in the streets, and in other cases through the inability of such unfortunate parents to care for their offspring properly. Believing that this was an evil which should be remedied, and that the way to remedy it was to establish an institution for the care of foundlings, he formulated plans for a home of this character, secured temporary quarters, and to some extent at his own expense cared for the little
THE MEDICAL PROFESSION OF CHICAGO.

ones prior to 1872. By that time the worthy character of the undertaking had become apparent to the general public, and a number of kind-hearted and sympathetic people came to his assistance. The enterprise which he had gotten partly under way, was then incorporated, and a board of trustees took nominal charge of its conduct and management. Dr. Shipman, however, continued to act as superintendent and chief executive officer of the institution, and still retains the position in which he allowed himself to be placed eighteen years ago. Under his management the Foundling's Home has become one of the most noted institutions of its kind in the west, and the venerable physician who has presided over its destinies from the beginning, is justly recognized as one of the most philanthropic spirits of the city.

Dr. Shipman was born in New York city, March 4th, 1820, and at the present time has just completed his three score and ten years of existence. He received his early education in the city of his birth, and at a later date spent a year or more at Middlebury College, Vermont, but was graduated at the New York City University in 1839.

Although but nineteen years of age at that time, he had made choice of a profession, and in accordance with his predilections he at once began the study of medicine, under the preceptorship of Dr. Alfred C. Post. At the end of a thorough course of study and attendance upon lectures, he received his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, in 1843, and soon afterwards came west. He first visited Peoria, but after a time decided to locate permanently at the town of Andover, in Henry county, Illinois. Here he began practicing in 1844, but four years less than half a century since. A year later he returned to the east, and was married to Miss Fannie E. Boardman, of Northford, Connecticut. Then, after practicing another year at Andover, he removed to Chicago, where he has since resided, and divided his time between professional, educational and philanthropic work.

When he began practicing medicine in accordance with the usages of the homœopathic school, there were scarcely half a dozen homœopathic physicians west of the Ohio river, and no member of the new school did more to advance its interests in the west, in the early years of its history, than did Dr. Shipman.

In 1848 he began publishing the Northwestern Journal of Homœopathia, which was the first homœopathic publication issued in the northwest. It was a bright, ably-edited journal of sixteen pages, and played a somewhat important part in familiarizing the public with homœopathy and homœopathic practice, thereby popularizing the new school with the masses of the people. He continued the publication of the journal four
years, and having been the pioneer editor of homœopathic publications in the west, it was perfectly natural, that at a later date, when the school of medicine to which he belonged had been strengthened by additions proportionate to the general increase of population, he should become the editor of the recognized organ of the western homœopathists.

In 1864 the Western Institute of Homœopathy was organized, and at its second annual meeting, held at St. Louis, 1865, he was appointed editor of the United States Medical and Surgical Journal, published under the auspices of the Institute. The first number of this journal was issued in Chicago in September of 1865, and for five years Dr. Shipman filled the position of editor. During the last year of his editorship of the journal, he also translated from the German, at the request of Dr. Von Grauvogl, surgeon-in-chief of the Bavarian army, the latter's "Text-book of Homœopathy," which was published in 1870. In his journalistic capacity he has been an important contributor to homœopathic literature, and on many occasions made his influence felt through the press, when those who followed the teachings of Hahnemann were struggling to place themselves on an equal footing with old school practitioners.

When homœopathy received the first official recognition in Chicago, in 1857, Dr. Shipman was one of the physicians designated by the Common Council of the city to take charge of a department of the new city hospital. Three years prior to that time he had himself established the first homœopathic hospital in Chicago, at the instance and expense of Mrs. John Wright, and in 1855, when Hahnemann College was established, he became a member of the Board of Trustees named in the charter granted to the institution. He was afterwards a member of the college faculty, and for three years occupied the chair of materia medica and therapeutics. For more than forty years he has been prominent as medical practitioner, educator and philanthropist, and in the years to come no one of his contemporaries will be held in more kindly remembrance by the people of Chicago.

H. L. C.
Prior to the time the constitution of 1848 went into effect the courts held in Chicago were quite unable to transact the business which poured into them. There was a time (in 1837) when the municipal court had been created to relieve our overcrowded circuit courts—which had been established to ease the burdens of the State supreme judges—that many of the citizens of Chicago protested against having the dam broken; so far as known, this was the only instance in the city's history in which a strong organization representing the debtor element stood up boldly to block the wheels of justice, because they feared, if judgments were entered up against its members, that bankruptcy would be brought upon the community. Such men and lawyers as E. G. Ryan, Scammon, Collins, Spring, Goodrich, Arnold and Ogden defeated this attempted suspension of the operations of the court, but it was abolished in the Legislature in 1839, and the circuit courts followed its fate two years later. But five additional justices of the Supreme Court were appointed, thus returning to the system of 1818. Still, the pressure of business—especially criminal—was too great to be borne by the long-suffering supreme judges, and the Cook County Court was created in 1845.

The new judicial system went into force in December, 1848. Henceforth, the State judiciary was to be at the mercy of the voter instead of the Legislature. The Supreme Court was, of course, retained. Circuit courts were re-established, and the General Assembly was to increase the number of these courts according to the necessities. (Before 1870 the necessities had caused an increase in the number of circuit courts from 9 to 30!) The county courts were to have jurisdiction over probate business, minor civil cases, and those of a criminal nature, in which the penalty prescribed by law for the offense was a fine of not to exceed $100. County judges and justices of the peace replaced the old county commissioners' court and judges of probate. And still the pressure was not relieved, for in the spring of 1849 the Mayor's Court (first established under the municipal charter of 1837) was revived, and in 1853 a court was created called the Recorder's Court, it having concurrent jurisdiction with the circuit court in all criminal cases, except treason and murder, and in civil cases
where the amount involved did not exceed $100. Appeals from the justices of the peace went to the circuit courts. The first judge of the recorder's court was Robert S. Wilson, who, during the ten years of his incumbency, sent one thousand criminals to the penitentiary, and did more than any other one man to make the laws respected. Furthermore, the Legislature passed an act in 1851, supplementary and amendatory of the city charter of 1837, giving the common council power to designate justices of the peace for the collection of judgments, penalties or forfeitures, and to try cases for the violation of city ordinances, which was the origin of the police justice courts, which dockets are even now continually overcrowded. Under the constitution of 1870 the recorder's court became the criminal court of Cook county, with no jurisdiction in civil cases, and presided over by judges of the circuit and superior courts. In preceding papers Judge Anthony has clearly traced the uncertain life of the circuit courts of the State and the development of the superior court from that of Cook county, and from the Cook County Court of Common Pleas. The constitution of 1870 also provided for a probate court, which was established in 1877. Cook county was formed into one circuit, two of its five judges being those who presided over the recorder's and the circuit court. Under the constitution, four appellate courts came into being, in 1877, one of them for Cook county. Two circuit judges, who are assigned by the State supreme court, constitute a quorum for the hearing of cases appealed from the circuit or superior court. Criminal cases go directly to the supreme court.

Hon. Joshua C. Knickerbocker was elected the first judge of the probate court in 1877, holding the office until his death in 1890. There was some conflict of authority between the court newly created and the county court, which formerly had jurisdiction over probate matters, but Judge Knickerbocker's position, that under the constitution establishing it for a special work there could be no concurrent jurisdiction between the two, was sustained by the supreme court. Judge Nathaniel C. Pope, who by his advocacy of the present northern boundary line of the State saved Chicago from being a Wisconsin city, held the first term of the United States court in this city. The term lasted five weeks, and was held in the law office of Buckner S. Morris—afterward Judge Morris—in George W. Meeker's store building on Lake street, between Clark and Dearborn streets.

Judge Pope died in 1850, and was succeeded by the late Hon. Thomas Drummond, who had distinguished himself at that time as a member of the Galena, Illinois, bar, with which he had been identified since 1835. He held his first term of court in Chicago in July, 1854, his rooms also being in
the Meeker building, whose proprietor was the United States commissioner for the district. Three years previous Commissioner Meeker had tried the case of Morris Johnson, a runaway slave from Missouri, and had the satisfaction of seeing him discharged because of a defect in the description of color and height.

When Illinois was divided into two districts in 1853, the late Hon. Thomas Hoyne was appointed United States district attorney for the northern district of Illinois. Mr. Hoyne was one of the most widely known of the early members of the Chicago bar. He was a man of high character, who was not only distinguished by reason of his ability as a lawyer, but on account of his broad culture and the active interest which he took in advancing the educational standard of the west and building up its institutions of learning.

His brother, Philip A. Hoyne, who became a United States commissioner in Chicago—about the same time that he became district attorney—still retains that office, and in point of service is the oldest commissioner in the northwest.

In 1858 the seventh judicial circuit of the United States consisted of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio, John McLean, who stood shoulder to shoulder with Marshall and Story, presiding over it, and often gracing Chicago with his learned presence. In 1862 Illinois fell into the eighth, and four years later was returned to the seventh circuit. During the former year David Davis, who for many years had been a resident of Bloomington, was assigned to this circuit, and his tremendous figure and large mind and heart became familiar to the people of Chicago and the country. He walked hand in hand with Lincoln, who showed his appreciation of his ability and his services by appointing him to the supreme bench in 1862. Previous to his lamented death, he was elected to the United States Senate in 1877.

In 1868 Congress passed a law for the appointment of a resident judge for each of the nine circuits. Judge Drummond was appointed to this position by President Grant in 1869, Henry W. Blodgett succeeding him as judge of the northern district of Illinois. When Judge Drummond resigned in 1884, Walter Q. Gresham, the brave general, the able judge and Congressman from Indiana, ex-Postmaster General of the United States, succeeded him.

HON. JOHN N. JEWETT.

John N. Jewett, whose position as a recognized leader of the Chicago bar has given him a conspicuous place among the eminent lawyers of the United States, began the practice of his profession in this city in 1856.
Although his professional life began in "the west," and his earliest experiences as a practicing lawyer were in the courts of one of the smaller cities of Illinois, like most of the men now prominently before the public in western States, Mr. Jewett was born in that portion of our country which is usually designated "the east."

The family to which he belongs is one of the oldest in New England, and has contributed no small number of illustrious names to American history. Within a few years after the landing of the Mayflower, the Jewett family tree was planted in America by two brothers, who came over from England and settled at Rowley, Massachusetts. After a time these brothers drifted apart, one of them identifying himself with the colonists of Maryland, and the other remaining in New England. In this way the two branches of the Jewett family became separated very early in their history, but the representatives of both have kept the name prominently before the public.

Of the Maryland family, Hugh J. Jewett and his brother, Thomas L. Jewett, both of whom emigrated to Ohio, where they became noted as lawyers, railroad managers and financiers, have been perhaps the most distinguished representatives.

The New England family gave to Vassar College its first president, in the person of Milo Porter Jewett. Luther Jewett, one of the first members of Congress from Vermont, and John B. Jewett, a distinguished publicist of Boston, who gave to the world the first edition of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," also came of this stock, and it is to this branch of the family that John N. Jewett belongs.

Born in the town of Palmyra, Somerset county, Maine, in 1827, the chief inheritance of John N. Jewett was an honorable name, a vigorous intellect, and ambition—the latter probably handed down to him from some of his more remote ancestors—to distinguish himself in one of the learned professions.

The conditions by which he found himself surrounded in early life were not entirely favorable to the realization of his ambition. His father was a farmer, who was endeavoring to bring under cultivation one of those New England "hill farms," which necessitate the expenditure of so much time and labor to make them productive, and as soon as he was old enough to render material assistance, he was called upon to take an active part in this work. This prevented him from spending more than a few months of each year in school, and necessarily retarded his progress to a considerable extent. Notwithstanding this fact, he determined, in his early boyhood, to obtain a collegiate education, and his preliminary course of study was shaped to that end. Although he labored under some rather serious disadvantages, he succeeded in fitting himself for college
by the time he was eighteen years of age, and was making arrangements to matriculate at Bowdoin College, when his father determined to remove from Maine to Wisconsin.

In view of the fact that his health had become somewhat impaired by study and hard work, his father persuaded him to defer entering college one year, and make a trip to the west with his elder brother, who was to go to Wisconsin in advance of other members of the family, to look up a satisfactory location in what was about to become a new State. In accordance with this arrangement, the two young men set out together in the spring of 1846, and at the end of a tedious journey, over a circuitous route, they found themselves in the town of Madison, then as now the capital of Wisconsin.

The elder brother selected a farm for his father and himself near Madison, and sometime afterward they were joined by the members of the family who had been left behind in Maine. John N. Jewett turned his attention to school teaching, and remained in the west something more than a year before he returned to Maine to enter college. During this time he pursued a systematic course of study, with the object in view of keeping up with the class which he had intended to enter at Bowdoin a year earlier. That he labored to good purpose was attested by the fact that he passed his examinations and became a member of the Sophomore class of that institution in the fall of 1847, losing no time in consequence of his having spent a year among the pioneers of Wisconsin. In 1850 he received his baccalaureate degree from Bowdoin, and soon afterward became one of the principals of what was then a popular and well-patronized academy at N. Yarmouth, Maine. He had long before that made choice of a profession, and intending to fit himself for the practice of law, he began reading elementary law-books at the same time that he began teaching school at N. Yarmouth. He remained there two years, and at the end of that time returned to Wisconsin.

Judge James H. Collins and George B. Smith, prominent among the pioneer lawyers of that State, were then practicing together at Madison under the firm name of "Collins & Smith." Mr. Jewett entered their office, and completed his studies under their preceptorship. In the spring of 1853 he was admitted to the bar, and at once went to Galena, Ill., where he became the associate of Wellington Weigley, a lawyer in active practice, with whom he formed a professional partnership.

Although he remained but little more than three years at Galena, he made a favorable impression upon the bar of that city, and when he left there for Chicago in 1856, he was looked upon as a young man with a bright future before him.

The year previous to his coming to Chicago, in 1855, he was married to
Ellen R. Rountree, a daughter of Hon. John H. Rountree, of Wisconsin. In his new location he first entered the office of Judge Van H. Higgins, for many years one of the best known lawyers in the west, and remained there until the spring of 1857. He then entered into a partnership with Judge Walter B. Scates—who had resigned his place on the Supreme Bench of Illinois to resume the practice of law—William K. McAllister (afterward a member of the Cook County Judiciary), and Francis B. Peabody. This partnership was conducted under the firm name of “Scates, McAllister, Jewett & Peabody.” At the end of a year Mr. Peabody retired, but the remaining members of the firm were associated together until 1862, when Judge Scates entered the government military service to become a participant in the war of the rebellion. This left Messrs. McAllister and Jewett to continue a partnership, which was finally dissolved in 1867. From that date until 1886, when Mr. Jewett associated with him his two sons, Edward R. and Samuel R. Jewett, thereby establishing the firm of John N. Jewett & Jewett Brothers, he had no actual partnership connection with other attorneys.

The firm of which he was a member from 1858 to 1862 was one of the most prominent in the west at that time, and early in its history became identified with a vast amount of important litigation. Although Mr. Jewett was the junior member of the firm, he soon became a conspicuous figure in the courts, and demonstrated early in his career that he had legal ability of a high order. The eminence that he has since attained stands, therefore, as the result of two factors—the adoption of a calling for which nature evidently designed him, and conscientious, unremitting devotion to that calling since his professional life began.

His practice having been of a general character, his experience has extended over a wide field, and he has been brought prominently before the public as a counsellor in many of the most noted civil cases tried in the Chicago courts within the past twenty-five years. He has no liking for criminal practice, and has had little to do with it since the earlier years of his professional life.

Mr. Jewett’s distinguishing characteristics are rather those of an eastern than of a western lawyer. He may be said to belong to that class of keenly analytical and profound lawyers of which Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, is so distinguished a representative. Dignified and courteous in manner, scholarly and chaste in his utterances, what he has to say to either court or jury always commands respectful attention, while his air of candor and frankness is wonderfully effective in winning verdicts and shaping court decisions.
Never in any sense a politician, Mr. Jewett has but once allowed himself to become a candidate for office. In 1870 he was elected to the State Senate, and as a member of that body he interested himself mainly in adapting legislation to the features of the present constitution of Illinois, which had just then been adopted. In this work he rendered valuable services to the people of the State, and was accounted an able legislator and faithful public servant.

At the close of a single term in the Legislature he retired to private life, and resumed the practice of his profession, from which distinguished honors since tendered him have failed to turn his attention. His eminent fitness for the judicial office was recognized long since, not only by the Chicago bar, but by the bar of the State. After he had declined to consider favorably propositions to place him, first upon the bench of Cook county, and at a later date upon the supreme bench of Illinois, his appointment to the supreme bench of the United States was asked for by many of the ablest and most influential members of the western bar. Mr. Jewett himself half reluctantly consented to allow his name to be presented to President Hayes for consideration in this connection, but declined to place himself in the position of a seeker after the position. Being urged by some of his most enthusiastic friends to address a letter to the President in his own behalf, he dismissed the proposition with the remark that he would not write such a letter if he had the positive assurance that it would secure for him the associate justiceship. The vacancy which existed in the Supreme Court at that time was ultimately filled by the appointment of the late Justice Stanley Mathews, and the least disappointed, perhaps, of all those who were identified with the movement to secure Mr. Jewett's appointment was that gentleman himself.

Howard Louis Conard.

Hon. Sidney Smith.

In 1856 three members of the Chicago bar came together and formed a partnership for the practice of law, under the firm name of Goodrich, Farwell & Smith.

The members of this firm were Grant Goodrich, W. W. Farwell and Sidney Smith. They had all been born, educated and admitted to the bar in the same State, but they differed from each other widely in personal characteristics, professional peculiarities and methods of practice. All three were, however, thorough lawyers, and each brought to the firm an element of strength peculiar to himself.

As a natural sequence of this com-
bination of forces, it was to be expected that the firm, as such, should leave a marked impress upon the bar of Chicago. It is, however, of more than passing interest to note that each gentleman named, distinguished himself to such an extent as to be called upon to serve the same constituency upon the bench, and that they succeeded to the judicial honors in the order of their ages and years of experience at the bar.

Sidney Smith, now one of the recognized leaders of the western bar, was the youngest of this trio of lawyers. He is a native of New York State, and grew up on a farm. After pursuing an academic course of study he read law in the office of Messrs. Church & Davis, one of the widely known law firms of western New York, and was admitted to the bar at Albion, in the same State. Immediately after his admission he began the practice of his profession in his native State, and remained there until he came to Chicago in 1856. He was still in his young manhood when he began the practice in this city, and he entered upon his career as a western lawyer, a strong man physically and mentally.

Brought up in the midst of those environments which seem to develop will power, mental activity and self-reliance, proportionate to their development of brawn and muscle, he carried with him into professional life these prime requisites to success. Having studied law of his own volition, and not because someone else had fixed upon that as a proper course for him to pursue, he entered the profession with a full appreciation of its duties, its responsibilities, and its requirements. It never occurred to him to cast about for any royal road to success, but realizing that there were obstacles to be overcome and difficulties to be surmounted, he allowed nothing to divert his attention from the legitimate business of his calling, and concentrated all his energies upon the thorough mastery of the principles and practice of law.

His literary education, which had been somewhat less liberal than that of the men who usually attain equal eminence at the bar, was supplemented by careful self-education of the most practical kind. His faculties were active, his perception quick, and the grasp of his mind comprehensive. An apt scholar in the school of experience, he lost no opportunity in the early years of his practice, of making the most of this educational process. Endowed by nature with strong argumentative powers, and a fair share of that persuasive eloquence which, under our American system of trial by jury, has always been more or less potent in the shaping of verdicts, courageous, vigilant and aggressive, while still a comparatively young man, he became noted as one of the leading trial lawyers of Chicago.

With marked ability in the conduct of cases on trial, he combined equally
marked ability in the preparation and presentation of the cases in which he was retained.

Mr. Smith's partnership with Messrs. Goodrich and Farwell continued up to the time Mr. Goodrich took his place upon the bench as a Judge of the Superior Court of Cook county, and after the expiration of his term of service, it was renewed and continued until Mr. Farwell became a Judge of the Circuit Court of the same county, when it was finally dissolved. Mr. Smith then continued the practice alone until 1879, when he was himself elected a Judge of the Superior Court, for a term of six years.

In his practice at the bar he had become especially noted for his zealous and ardent championship of every cause with which he became identified. His sympathies once actively enlisted in behalf of a client, he entered upon the trial of a case, with all the spirit and earnestness of a man struggling to maintain his own most cherished rights.

So strongly marked was this characteristic that there were those among his contemporaries at the bar—who never for a moment questioned his fitness for the bench, as far as knowledge of the law, honesty and integrity of purpose were concerned—who were inclined to speculate, when he donned the ermine, as to whether or not he would find it possible to entirely dispossess himself of the character of advocate, and look at every case which came before him through uncolored judicial glasses.

It was demonstrated, however, at the outset of his judicial career, that there was no occasion for uneasiness on this score. Litigants who found themselves in Judge Smith's court were compelled to admit that they had nothing to fear other than the inherent weakness of their cases. No favors were shown, no prejudices entertained, no rights overlooked, disregarded or trampled under foot. The ardent advocate became the fair-minded, impartial and dispassionate judge, forcibly illustrating the fact, that the active practice of law serves to increase the respect of the practitioner for the law itself, to beget in him a profound reverence for the judicial function, and a thorough appreciation of the duties and responsibilities of the judicial position.

During the six years he sat upon the bench, Judge Smith added largely to his reputation as a man of fine legal attainments. While he was careful of the rights of litigants, he was equally jealous of the rights of the public, and with the energy and forcefulness, which are among his distinguishing characteristics, he labored to expedite and facilitate the business of the courts, and to dispose of pending cases with as little delay as possible. Practical in an eminent degree, business-like in his methods, quick to perceive the point of an argument, and having no patience with legal sophistries, he aimed to reach
conclusions by the shortest and most
direct route. Looking upon the
"law's delays" as evils of our system
of jurisprudence, which should be
remedied to the fullest possible ex-
tent, his decisions were rendered with
admirable promptness, and he has
had no superior on the bench of Chi-
cago and Cook county as an able and
useful public servant.

Retiring from the bench at the end
of his term of office in 1885, Judge
Smith resumed the practice of law
with all his old-time zeal and energy,
and he has since that time been con-
spicuously identified with a large
share of the most important litiga-
tions occupying the attention of the
State and United States courts of
this city.

Broadened in his knowledge of law
and his judgments of men by his years
of experience upon the bench, he has
lost none of his former aggressiveness
and force, and his connection with a
case at bar always means that every
inch of ground is to be stubbornly,
and, at the same time, skillfully con-
tested. Less diplomatic and less
strategic, perhaps, in his movements
in legal contests than some of his dis-
tinguished contemporaries at the
Chicago bar, he accomplishes equally
important results by the promptness
of his action and the vigor of his on-
slaughts. In the figurative language
of one of these contemporaries, "his
favorite weapon is the broadsword
rather than the rapier, and his legal
adversaries are, as a rule, quite will-
ing to admit that he wields his favor-
te weapon with wonderful force and
effectiveness."

In politics he has affiliated, since
the war period, with the Republican
party, and when not occupying a ju-
dicial position, he has interested him-
self actively to promote the fortunes
of that organization. He has taken
a prominent part in many State and
national campaigns, and is looked
upon as one of the able champions of
the principles of his party.

Howard Louis Conard.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Historical Society of Newburg, New York, calls the attention of the country to a variety of interesting facts in the following minute, adopted at a late meeting of that body: "The attention of the Historical Society of Newburg Bay and the Highlands having been called to the fact that the Navy Department of the United States has not yet selected names for all the war vessels in process of construction, and mindful of the fact that names have been given to war vessels because of their associations with important events of the revolution, as, for instance, Saratoga or Yorktown, would respectfully urge upon the Secretary of the Navy the claims of Newburg as worthy of a similar recognition. It was at Newburg and in its vicinity that the army was encamped after the victory at Yorktown. It was here that Washington saved to America the liberty won by the sword, and gave to the world the highest proof and noblest example of patriotism it ever had seen in returning the proffered crown. It was here that the formal proclamation of peace was made and the Continental Army was disbanded. Congress, appreciating the surpassing importance of these and other events of the revolution that transpired here, made generous provisions for a centennial celebration in 1883 and for the erection of a monument as a permanent memorial of the closing events of the revolution. In that centennial celebration the United States Navy, by direct order of Congress, bore a conspicuous part. It is therefore ordered that the secretary of the society be instructed to send to the Secretary of the Navy this expression of its feeling and desire, with the earnest hope that its consideration may prompt the selection of Newburg as a very appropriate name for one of these newly-constructed war vessels, to be thus associated with Saratoga and Yorktown, as reminders of the struggles and victories of the revolution."

At the August term of the territorial court, held at Warren, Ohio, in 1801, says the venerable Harvey Rice, in one of his inimitable sketches of western life, Lorenzo Carter, the noted hunter, was granted a license to keep a tavern at Cleveland on paying into the county treasury the sum of four dollars. The entire Reserve was then included within the limits of Trumbull county, and the county seat established at Warren. The State Constitution was adopted in 1802. At the first State court held in Warren, after the first adoption of the constitution, Lorenzo Carter, of Cleveland, as it appears of record, was indicted for assault and battery. He was greatly astonished when the officer arrested him, and said he must take him to Warren for trial. The friends of Carter were still more astonished than he was, and resolved that he should not be taken to Warren, and proposed to resist the sheriff, asserting that Carter was and always had been an upright and peaceable citizen. The sheriff was obliged to summon aid, and finally succeeded in producing him bodily in court. It was known at Warren that Carter enjoyed the reputation of being a brave, bold and daring frontiersman, and it was supposed by the citizens of Warren that he must therefore be a dangerous fellow. But when arraigned
before the court his quiet and manly appearance created a favorable impression. The charge made against him proved to be as frivolous as it was revengeful in spirit. It grew out of a dispute between him and one of his Cleveland neighbors, who owned a favorite dog. Carter had discovered that the dog was in the habit of stealing into his milk-house at the spring, and lapping up the cream from the pans. He finally caught the dog in the act, and chastised the brute. The owner declared his dog innocent. Carter declared the dog guilty. The owner then pronounced Carter a liar. Carter instantly returned the compliment by slapping his accuser in the face. Carter frankly pleaded "guilty" to the indictment. The court readily comprehended the nature of the quarrel, and ordered him to pay a fine of six cents and costs. This he did forthwith. He was received on his return home by his many friends with such open demonstrations of joy and triumph as to convince his accuser that the sooner he removed from Cleveland the better it would be for his personal safety.

We gain yet another glimpse of one of the foremost men of those pioneer days in the following scrap from the late Col. Whittlesley's "Early History of Cleveland"; Samuel Huntington, who was an attorney, removed with his family to Youngstown early in the summer of 1801. He soon determined to establish himself in Cleveland, and contracted with Amos Spofford to superintend the erection of a well-built block house of considerable pretensions, near the bluff south of Superior street, in rear of the site of the American House. Huntington was then about thirty-five years of age. He was the protege and adopted heir of his uncle and namesake, Gov. Samuel Huntington, of Connecticut. His education was very complete for those times. It would appear from his correspondence with Frenchmen, his knowledge of the French language, and the polish of his manners, that he had spent some time in France. His family consisted of his wife, Miss Margaret Cobb, a companion and a governess, and two sons, Julius C. and Colbert, who still survive (1867). Huntington belonged to the more moderate Republicans, and does not appear to have lost the confidence of the Federalists. Gov. St. Clair soon appointed him lieutenant-colonel of the Trumbull county regiment, and in January, 1802, one of the justices of the quorum. The only time when the governor is known to have visited the Reserve, was at the trial of McMahon, at Youngstown, charged with the murder of an Indian named Spotted George, at the Salt Springs. Mr. Huntington acted as counsel in the case, but on which side I am not informed. The extreme Jeffersonian Republicans, like John S. Edwards and Judge Tod, looked favorably upon Huntington, who was ambitious and popular, and who entered at once upon the career of a public man. He took, by common consent, priority on the bench of Quarter Sessions. In November, 1802, he was elected a delegate to the convention to form a State constitution, which appears to have been well received by St. Clair. After its adoption he was elected Senator from Trumbull county, and on the meeting of the first legislature at Chillicothe was made speaker. On the 2d of April, 1803, he was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court, his commission, which was signed by Gov. Tiffin, being the first issued under the authority of the State of Ohio. A character so prominent and successful, no doubt, had a favorable influence upon the place of his residence, which, in 1801, was nearly depopulated. In person he was small, but exceedingly active. His manners were affable, though somewhat after the French style. In business, his habits were correct and efficient.

A correspondent has raised the question as to how the so-called Public Square of Cleveland came to be opened by the two public highways now cutting through its cen-
EDITORIAL NOTES.

A page of interesting municipal history might be written in connection therewith. On July 22d, 1856, Mr. F. T. Wallace, Councilman from the Cleveland Fifth Ward, introduced a resolution inquiring into the power of the council to enclose the four separately fenced lands into one entire park and into the expediency of such a step on their part. James F. Clarke and a large number of other leading citizens presented a petition to the council asking that it be done. The petition was referred to the judiciary committee, of which Mr. Harvey Rice was chairman. After a careful examination of the original survey, field notes, plot, etc., the report was offered that the act would be legal and beneficial. The conclusion of the matter was delayed, however, until March 24th, 1857, when the four entrances were closed in the night, as an enjoinment was threatened. The fences were placed across the Superior and Ontario street entrances, and all travel therefore was obliged to go around the entire plot of ground in passing from Euclid avenue or Ontario street to Superior street, and vice versa. For some time but little opposition to the new order of travel was offered. But when the location of the post-office and custom house on its present site drew much travel in its direction, when Case and City Halls were in contemplation, and when the newly organized street railways began to press for the right of way through the enclosed streets, a feeling arose among property owners that the welfare of the property holders thereabouts, and of public trade in general, called for a removal of the enclosures and the reopening of Superior and Ontario streets through the park. Both sides of the question found vigorous adherents. Perhaps no question of purely local interest ever excited more attention than did this one at the time of its occurrence. Among those who heartily favored the removal of the fences were Mr. Leonard Case, Sr., and Mr. Harvey Rice. Mr. Leonard Case, Jr., was also interested in the matter, and anxious that the streets should be opened. A long petition, signed by all the property holders on and about the Square, was presented to the council, and the matter was finally brought in a suit before the Court of Common Pleas. The case was heard before Judge S. B. Prentiss, who delivered a decision in favor of opening the Square, holding that the city authorities had no right to impose an incumbrance or an obstruction of any kind on lands set aside for the use of the public. This decision was not appealed from, although there was dissent expressed. Hon. James Mason, who was attorney for those who resisted, said afterward that if the decision of the matter had rested upon him as judge, he should have decided as did Judge Prentiss, and upon the same grounds. While the legal aspect of the matter was being discussed in the court room, the citizens were putting their opinion into practical execution. As the fence had been erected in the night, so in the night it mysteriously disappeared. Early morning found the newly opened thoroughfares filled with wagons and pedestrians, who have, from that day to this, enjoyed undisputed right of travel through the ornamental avenues of the Cleveland Public Square.

The above references to Lorenzo Carter and Governor Huntington, recall another well-known figure of those early days. Many good stories are told of Andrew Collinberry better known as the "Old Count," the Nestor of the pioneer bar of north western Ohio. The following is one of them: Some forty years since, the Count was employed to assist a resident attorney at Kalida, the then county seat of Putnam county, in the trial of a slander suit brought by a respectable woman against a malicious fellow who had basely maligned her good name out of resentment for her refusal to countenance his proffered attentions. The Common Pleas Judge, David Higgins, an astute lawyer, was engaged for the defense. The judge was an elderly,
venerable looking man, with a sad pale face, snow white hair and ministeral air, who had studied for the Episcopal ministry and familiarised himself with the Bible. Being an exceptionally fine reader, he, in the course of his argument to the jury, read with much expression and effectiveness the 7th chapter of Proverbs, of "The young man void of understanding, and the strange woman whose house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death," etc. When he had reverently closed the sacred volume, the judge paused and looked at the judges on the bench, the awe-stricken jury and the large, attentive audience, deeply penetrated with this solemn appeal to the authority of holy writ. The Count who had carefully and indignantly noted the effect of this most unwarrantable resort to the reading of the holy scriptures, to blast the good name of his respectable client, when there had not been a word of evidence given, even tending to show immodesty or indiscretion on her part, slowly rose to his feet, threw back his bald head so as to plant his nose at its wonted angle of forty-five degrees when addressing the bench, with a face as grave as the Sphynx of Egypt, and deep resonant voice, enquired: "Your honors, shall we sing?" The effect was electrical, the judges struggled until they were almost black in the face, to comport themselves with becoming dignity, but it would not do, judge, jurors, and spectators were convulsed with laughter, and as often as they looked at the old Count who stood grandly and innocently looking at the court as if astonished at their levity in the court room, they roared again and again, until Judge Higgins indignantly left the room, literally laughed out of court. It goes without saying that the presiding judge finally recovered his equanimity and delivered an able, impartial charge to the jury, who rendered a verdict for exemplary damages for the Count's fair client.

Fraunce's Tavern, says a writer in the New York Sun, the old building in Broad street which is about the last genuine Washington's headquarters left in New York, is being extensively altered. The first floor is elevated several feet above the pavement, and the walls have been knocked out at the corner preliminary to lowering the floor and doing away with the necessity for steps up into the saloon that at present occupies the premises. There was considerable doubt as to the stability of the ancient walls, and elaborate preparations were made for keeping them from tumbling down while the changes were being made. When the workmen came to tear away the bricks, however, they found them solid as rock, and they had to be knocked off in bits. Builders who have examined them say that there is not a solider building in New York to-day than this one which was put up by Dutch bricklayers a couple of hundred years ago. Relic hunters have eagerly carried off fragments of the old building which the masons have knocked out of the walls. The bricks are the thin, old-fashioned sort, yellowish in color, which were imported from Holland.

There are some salient points, not generally remembered, that must be set firmly in the mind, before one can fully understand the history of the Mormon church. Sixty years ago, a party of six men gathered in a little room in western New York, and laid the foundation of that remarkable organization, basing their expressed belief upon the claims of divine power put forth by Joseph Smith, and upon certain golden plates he declared he had been shown by an angel, hidden away in a hill of Palmyra. In fourteen years, or less, two hundred thousand people were the adherents of that church; its missionaries, apostles and priests were to be found in all parts of America, in England, upon the European continent, and on the isles of the sea; it had built two temples and one city; and the ignorant well-digger's son, Joseph Smith, was not only hailed as a revela-
tor, prophet and seer, but was crowned with riches and temporal honor, and had become a political power of no mean proportions in that part of the west he had made his home. Even discerning, as we now do, the springs of action and the combination of causes that brought so much out of that which seemed so little and was so mean, one can but look upon this beginning and growth as one of the wonderful things in the history of this new land. Who built the Mormon church, and how was it built with such rapidity? In attempting an answer to that question, we must bear in mind the fact that this great growth came before polygamy was announced as one of the doctrines or practices of the church, and when each Mormon was instructed by his leaders to have but one wife, and to cling unto her. This great season of early growth commenced at Palmyra, New York, in 1830, and ended when the Prophet Smith and his brother were shot to death in the jail in Carthage, Illinois, in 1844; while polygamy was not declared until the church had been located in Utah, in 1852.

How, then, did this rapid accumulation of forces, and extended membership come about? There were several contributing causes. The chief must be sought for in the credulity of the age. During the first third of the present century, a wave of spiritual delusion and excitement swept all over the inhabited portion of the United States. Its culmination may be found in the Millerite vagary, when the day was set upon which the world was to come to an end, and the faithful but deluded believers gave away their earthly possessions, and with their ascension robes upon them, assembled at break of day in the sure expectation that the world would be given to fire, and they be caught away into the heavens. People even of education and sound business sense, all along the years named, allowed their superstition or natural fervor to carry them to any lengths of spiritual belief. Many believed the millenial day had come. Isolated examples of various new faiths and half-insane "isms" might be given; and none were so insane or fanciful that some could not be found who would believe. Men as cunning and more learned than Joseph Smith, the idle son of idle and superstitious parents, were his partners in this gigantic imposture that was fastened upon the world. How or by what means the Book of Mormon came into being, no man now living can tell. But come it did, and there was enough of learning, enough of mystery, enough of Biblical phraseology, enough of something about it, to give it an impress upon the minds of the ignorant and credulous among whom Mormon conversions were generally made. With deep cunning, these leaders of Mormonism did not attempt to supplant the Scriptures, but rather led the way to their purposes through the well-trod avenues of the existing creeds. They said in effect: "The Old Testament was given for the guidance of early man in the childhood of the world; the New Testament for his guidance in the days of his manhood; and now that the latter-days have come, a new dispensation has come with them. The millennial days have dawns, and a new light has been given to the world. We are the saints of the Latter-Day Church, and this is the new revelation, by the acceptance of which the saints shall be separated from those who shall be lost." The man who really wished to accept Mormonism because he honestly believed it, could, therefore, do so without forsaking his old faith in the sacred thunderings of Sinai, or the sweet instruction of the sermon upon the mount.

Among the other causes that gave an impetus to Mormonism may be mentioned the real devotion of many of its missionaries and priests, who were so deeply deluded themselves that they easily led others into their own delusions; a general protest against
the harsher methods of the older faiths that had not yet been modified to meet the wants of the newer life of the nineteenth century; the various communistic experiments that men like Robert Dale, and later, Horace Greeley, were advising; and the fact that there is always a crowd of hangers-on and adventurers ready to mount any new hobby, and be led to the length of any new excitement, and that the Mormon Church, in its early day, harbored its full proportion of these. When Nauvoo, a year or two after the Prophet Smith's death, was destroyed, and the Mormon church commenced its hegira to the wilderness of Salt Lake, the cloven foot had been already shown, and the people of the United States discovered that a power for great evil had been allowed to grow to maturity in their midst.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"VINCENNES, ONE OF THE OLD TOWNS OF THE WEST."—COMMENTS BY MR. DUNN.

To the Editor: As secretary of the Indiana Historical Society, I feel that I should not leave unchallenged the communication in your July number entitled, "Vincennes, One of the Old Towns of the West." The article appears to have been compiled from a history of Knox county, published in 1886, which includes a larger amount of purely imaginary history than is usual even in that class of publications. The errors contained in it were corrected in my "Indiana," in the Commonwealth Series, but as many persons read this magazine who would probably never see the history, I will briefly call attention to the facts here.

There is no evidence worthy of mention to show that Vincennes was founded prior to 1727. There is none whatever to show that it was founded by Juchereau in 1702. M. Juchereau set out to found a post at the mouth of the Ohio River, and did find one at the site of Cairo, Ill., in the winter of 1702-3, as is recorded contemporaneously in the journal of La Harpe, under date of February 8th, 1703. He did not descend the Wabash at all, but made his journey from Canada by the Wisconsin and Mississippi River route. His post was short-lived. He died about a year after its foundation, and in 1704 M. de Lambert, who commanded after his death, abandoned the post on account of a war that had broken out among the Indians. The post was never afterwards occupied, but during its brief existence Father Mermet acted as missionary there, and had his celebrated controversy with the Mascontin medicine men. From the account of this controversy in the Lettres Edifiantes et Curieuses arose the erroneous idea that it occurred at Vincennes, but Father Charlevoix, who records the same anecdote, expressly locates the scene at the mouth of the Ohio. The rest of the account, including the doings of Leonardy, Goddare and Turpin, the building of a fort, and the establishment of a church, is unmixed fiction, evolved from the brain of a local historian who never offered any authority in support of it.

Vincennes was founded about the year 1736 by Francois Morgan, who became Sieur de Vincennes in 1719, on the death of his uncle, Jean Baptiste Bissot. The earlier incidents of his alleged history belong to the uncle, and not to the founder of our post. In the expedition of 1736 against the Chickasaws, the Sieur de Vincennes was under command of D'Artaguiett, commandant of Fort Chartres, who was also killed at the time. The battle occurred in what is now Mississippi instead of Arkansas. In 1736
the post at Vincennes was known as the Post des Pianguichats, and at various times subsequently as Post du Oubache, Post St. Ange, or St. Anne, or the contraction, Au Poste, which the Americans commonly wrote "Opost." The proper orthography of the name is Vincennes.

Louis St. Ange, afterward Sieur de Belle Rive, succeeded Vincennes in 1736, and at once took command of the post, which he continued to rule until 1764. It is hardly necessary to say, that there was no addition to the population of Post Vincennes "as early as 1720 by the inhabitants of Ouitenon." Post Ouitenon was founded about the year 1720, and was a flourishing trading post until after the English occupation. In 1765 it had a much larger fur trade than Vincennes. For various reasons no one came to take command at Post Vincennes for the English until 1777, but the duties of commandant were performed by Jean Baptiste Racine, commonly known by his nick-name St. Marie. Lt. Gov. Abbott, of Canada, took possession and had hardly corrected the disorders that had arisen from lack of government when Clarke's expedition brought the post under American rule.

In conclusion, I would rectify the injustice done to Gen. George Rogers Clarke in connection with his expedition of 1786. The idea that this move was occasioned by Jay's proposed treaty for the relinquishment of navigation of the Mississippi, is wholly without foundation. The expedition was directed against the Indians on the Wabash and failed on account of Clarke's intemperate habits, but there is no evidence that he and his companions were endeavoring to cause war with Spain. At the same time there is abundant evidence that the manifested spirit of the western people did much to influence Congress to abandon the policy of surrendering the Mississippi to Spain. In the matter of seizure of goods for use of his army, Clarke and his officers were acting within the bounds of their orders, as construed by the supreme court and the attorney general of Kentucky. They were never "censured for their actions by a board of investigation." On the contrary, they demanded an investigation and never received it. They were victims of secret enemies, and Clarke went to his grave feeling that his country was devoid of gratitude, but posterity will write his name high in the roll of those who have performed great and patriotic deeds for their native land. 

J. P. Dunn, Jr,
AMONG THE BOOKS.


This sixth issue of the publications of the Filson Club of Kentucky is an added evidence of the enterprise and usefulness of this society, founded in honor of the first historian of Kentucky. The author, whose earthly career ended soon after the completion of this work, is one who was in all ways competent for the task in hand. He was an able writer, an exact investigator, and a candid critic. He has varied his work somewhat from the usual path, having made close investigations into what "were known as Spanish, French and British intrigues in the West, and righted the wrongs inflicted upon some of our best and wisest pioneers. To accomplish this desired end he not only appealed to original authorities (printed and MS.) in this country, but secured from foreign archives copies of the official dispatches sent by agents to their governments touching these transactions. The dispatches of Dorchester, Miro, and Gardoqui have been especially laid under contribution. He has left unexplored no field where the gleanings of original truth could be had, and the result of his labors here recorded in a clear, unostentatious, but captivating style, will make his book authority upon the subject treated." He has ably handled many incidental facts not of necessity in the direct line of his subject; as, for instance, his discussion of the derivation and significance of the word "Kentucky," which we are told is derived from an Iroquois word which means "meadow land," and not the "dark and bloody ground," as has been generally understood. An admirable portrait of Col. Brown serves as a frontispiece to the work.


The author of this entertaining and comprehensive life of John Jay, has been confronted with the difficulty that becomes an incidental part of any undertaking of the kind—the task of crowding the acts and scenes of a long, varied and useful life, into so narrow a space. But as there is room enough in this series for all the essential facts, with such comments and incidents as brighten its pages by the way, the extra labor of the author turns out to be the reader's gain. In addition to this difficulty, the author finds that Jay was "by disposition so reticent and unimpulsive, so completely self-controlled, that there is scarcely any material for constructing a history of his inner private life. He was singularly free from those faults which, trivial or serious, attract men's love by exciting their sympathy or pity. Conscientious, upright, just and wise, John Jay, like Washington, survives in the popular imagination as an abstract type of propriety; and his fair fame has been a conspicuous mark for all who are offended by hearing an Aristides always called the just, or who, from an a priori notion of history, believe that statesmen have always been as corrupt, civic virtue as tainted, and politics as demoralizing as they are in our own time." By the aid of later
light thrown upon the life and labors of Jay, the author has been able to prepare a really entertaining and just sketch of his life, and what we cannot but regard as a fair and honest estimate of his character.

"ESSAYS OF AN AMERICANIST: ETHNOLOGIC AND ARCHEOLOGIC; MYTHOLOGY AND FOLK LORE; GRAPHIC SYSTEMS AND LITERATURE; LINGUISTIC." By Daniel G. Brinton, A. M., M. D., Professor of American Archeology and Linguistics in the University of Pennsylvania, President of the American Folk Lore Society, etc., etc. Published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.

Prof. Brinton, the "Americanist," who has won a national reputation by his various and varied studies of all the past of this western continent, modestly describes the papers here collated, as "essays," in the sense in which old Montaigne employs it, "endeavors." The purpose had in mind in their preparation, he declares, is "to vindicate certain opinions about debated subjects concerning the ancient population of the American continent." These unsettled questions cover not only the antiquity of man upon this continent, but also the specific distinction of an American race, and in the generic similarity of its languages, in recognizing its mythology as often abstract and symbolic, in the phonetic character of some of its graphic methods, in believing that its tribes possessed considerable poetic feeling, in maintaining the absolute autochony of their culture—in these and in many other points referred to, he finds himself, as he confesses, at variance with most modern anthropologists, and these essays "are to show more fully and connectedly than could their separate publication," the grounds upon which he bases these opinions. Several of these essays have not appeared in print, while those that have appeared in various periodicals have been rewritten, so as to bring them up to the latest researches in their special fields. It is a mine of valuable information here opened, and a vast variety of fact has been compressed within the space allowed.

"LIFE AND TIMES OF EPRAIM CUTLER; PREPARED FROM HIS JOURNALS AND CORRESPONDENCE, WITH BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF JERVIS CUTLER AND WILLIAM PARKER CUTLER." By Julia Perkins Cutler. Published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

This companion volume to the life of Rev. Manasseh Cutler, mentioned some months ago in these pages, carries us still farther along the history of that portion of the west, of which Marietta was the center. A brief glance at his life and the chief labors therof, will furnish the best possible outline of what the book contains. Ephraim Cutler was the eldest son of the eminent divine mentioned above, and came to Ohio from Connecticut in 1795. After a brief stay in Marietta, he settled in Waterford. In 1795, he induced Lieutenant George Ewing, and Captain Benjamin Brown to join him in establishing a settlement in the Valley of Federal Creek, near the present site of Athensville, Athens county. In 1806, he removed to the bank of the Ohio river, six miles below Marietta, where he lived until his death, in 1853. He was a judge of the Quarter Sessions, and the Common Pleas in the Northwestern Territory, a member of the second Territorial Legislature, and of the convention which formed the first constitution of Ohio. He introduced in the convention, the clause in the constitution prohibiting slavery, and that relating to religion and education. He was the largest shareholder in the famous "Coonskin Library." As a member of the Ohio Legislature, 1819 to 1825, he introduced the first bill for establishing a system of common schools in Ohio, and he was the first and foremost advocate of an ad valorem system of taxation in the State. A large portion of the "Life" is an autobiography. This includes the accounts of the second Territorial Legislature, and of the first Constitutional Convention, which are nowhere else so fully given. There are entertaining sketches of Governor St. Clair, General Rufus Putnam, Lieutenant George Ewing, Captain Benjamin Brown, and
others who were prominent in the early days of the Territory and State. Major Jervis Cutler was a younger brother of Ephraim. He came to Ohio with the band of pioneers, led by General Rufus Putnam, and on the 7th April, 1788, cut the first tree on the present site of Marietta. He was for a time an officer in the army, and in 1808, was stationed at Newport barracks. He was the author of a "Topographical Description of the State of Ohio, Indian Territory, and Louisiana," published in 1812. William Parker Cutler was the youngest son of Ephraim Cutler. For fifty years he was a prominent figure in Southern Ohio. He was Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives in 1846, was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1850, and of the 37th Congress. For twenty years he was actively connected with the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad, as director, vice-president and president. Copious extracts are given from his journals and correspondence. His diary while in Congress, in the winter of 1862 and 1863, is of especial interest. The accounts given of the secret meetings held by the union members of Congress, and of the measures discussed by them will be a revelation to many. It will be thus seen that far more of historical interest may be found in this work than is covered by the life record of the men whose names appear upon its title page.

Pamphlets and other minor publications received:

"AN ADDRESS COMMEMORATIVE OF GEORGE W. CLINTON: DELIVERED BEFORE THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY, MARCH 24, 1800." By David F. Day.

"THE LIFE OF HENRY DODGE, FROM 1782 TO 1833. WITH PORTRAIT BY GEORGE CATLIN, AND MAPS OF THE BATTLES OF THE PECATONICA AND WISCONSIN HEIGHTS IN THE BLACK HAWK WAR." By William Salter.


"DEVELOPMENT OF THE KING'S PEACE AND THE ENGLISH LOCAL PEACE MAGISTRACY." By George E. Howard, Professor of History in the University of Nebraska.

"PRACTICAL SANITARY AND ECONOMIC COOKING, ADAPTED TO PERSONS OF MODERATE AND SMALL MEANS." By Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel (The Lomb prize essay). Published by the American Public Health Association.
AN OLD FRENCH TRADER OF ROMANTIC MEMORY.

JOSEPH ROLETTE—HIS PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO THE MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Minnesota Historical Society in its regular session of April 14 was treated to a pleasant surprise by becoming the recipient of a handsomely painted, full-length portrait of Joseph Rolette, presented by an intimate friend of that worthy pioneer, Hon. Charles E. Flandrau. There was a good attendance of members of the society, and the usual routine business had been disposed of, and the president had announced a motion for adjournment, when Judge Flandrau stepped forward and craved the attention of the society for a moment.

Taking up a central position in the room, with one hand on the case containing George Washington's library chair,* Judge Flandrau said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of

* This is a genuine chair of George Washington, lately presented to the society by George B. Clitheral, of Louisiana.
at Prairie du Chien about 1801 or 1802. He became an enterprising Indian trader, and was well established in business when the Americans in 1814 took possession of the place.

They built a stockade and called it Fort Shelby. Rolette was then absent at Mackinaw, and joined Col. McKay's expedition to recapture Prairie du Chien. He had some rank in Anderson's company, and took a leading part in the campaign against Prairie du Chien, and for his good conduct was offered a captaincy in the British army, which he declined. His activity in the British service was remembered against him by the Americans in after years, but he continued his Indian trade successfully up to 1820, when John Jacob Astor offered him a leading position in the American Fur Company, which he accepted and held until 1836, when he was succeeded by Hercules L. Dousman. He died at Prairie du Chien December 1st, 1842, in his sixty-second year. He was known among the Indian traders as King Rolette, and the Indians called him Sheyo, or the Prairie Chicken, on account of the rapidity with which he traveled.

Mr. Rolette was a leading citizen of his town. He left considerable property, and a widow and two children, a son and daughter. The latter married Capt. Hood of the United States Army, and was a very superior woman. His widow married Gen. Hercules L. Dousman, and died on January 13, 1883, aged seventy-six years. A son of this union and half brother of our subject married a daughter of Gen. Samuel Sturgis, of the U. S. army, in this city. Mr. Rolette was a thorough type of the old French frontiersmen, and from what has been handed down to us concerning his habits and general characteristics, it is probably as well for the church that he did not take priestly orders.

His son, Joseph, whose portrait I now present to you, was born October 23d, 1820, at Prairie du Chien, was sent to New York when quite young, and received a commercial education with the trading firm presided over by Ramsey Crooks, father of Col. Wm. Crooks of our city.

Joe lacked the elements of thrift and steady habits that are essential to a successful commercial career. When he returned from New York he was sent to Pembina, and entered into the Indian trade at that point. He married November 4th, 1845, Angelie Jerome, who was part Chippewa, who still lives on a farm four miles from Pembina, and reared quite a numerous family, eleven in all, seven of whom are still living; six sons and a daughter, the latter married to August McKay, Indian agent at Lake Winnipeg. In the early days of the territory he made the semi-annual trips to St. Paul with the Red River carts, bringing furs, and taking in return merchandise for the trade with the Indians. He was on several occa-
sions elected to the legislature of the territory, and in the eighth session of the legislature he was a member. A bill had passed the house removing the seat of government from St. Paul to St. Peter, and it would in all probability have passed the council and been approved by the governor, but Joe resolved to veto the same in his own peculiar manner. He quietly pocketed the bill and disappeared. The friends of the bill, being desirous of getting it before the council for passage, prepared a resolution, which was introduced by Mr. St. A. D. Balcombe on Saturday, February 28th, 1857, as follows:

"Resolved, That the Hon. Joseph Rolette be very respectfully requested to report to the council Bill No. 62, council file, entitled 'A bill for the removal of the seat of government for the territory of Minnesota,' this day, and should said Rolette fail so to do before the adjournment of the council this day, that the Hon. Mr. Wales, who stands next in the list of said committee on enrolled bills, be respectfully requested to procure another truly enrolled copy of said bill and report the same to the council on Monday next.

"And be it further resolved that the secretary of the council is very respectfully requested to give said bill, after it has been signed by the speaker of the house and president of the council, to the Hon. Mr. Wales to deliver to the governor for his approval."

On the introduction of these resolutions, Mr. Setzer moved a call of the council, and Mr. Rolette was found to be absent. As usual, the sergeant-at-arms was directed to report Mr. Rolette in his seat, which he did not do, because he could not find him.

Then Mr. Balcombe moved that further proceedings under the call of the council be dispensed with, and here came the crisis. Under the rules of the council no business could be transacted pending a call, and it required a two-thirds vote to dispense with the call. The council consists of fifteen members, nine of whom were in favor of the removal of the capital and five were opposed, including Rolette and John B. Brisbin, who was president of the council. Mr. Balcombe made a two-hour speech to prove that nine was two-thirds of fourteen, but the chair insisted that the arithmetic of Yale did not justify any such result, and decided the motion lost. A dead-lock ensued, and the council remained in session until the 5th day of March following, night and day, when the term expired by its own limitation, and the bill was lost.

During this time the sergeant-at-arms was making frantic endeavors not to find Mr. Rolette, and the object of his search was quietly ensconced in the top story of the Fuller House, where, as tradition relates, he received royal entertainment from the well-wishers of St. Paul.
At the expiration of the legislative session he appeared on the streets of St. Paul, lauded to the skies by the advocates of the latter place and threatened with all kinds of disaster by the defeated friends of St. Peter.

The speaker, although at the time a resident of St. Peter, was a warm and close friend of Rolette, and many is the night when he has walked the streets of this city loaded with knives and revolvers in company with Rolette, ready to defend him from expected attack.

This circumstance in the career of Rolette, although not commendable as a parliamentary method of defeating a legislative enactment, renders him historical, and should endear him to the people of St. Paul.

His subsequent career was comparatively obscure. He lived and died at his distant home in Pembina, but always held a warm place in the hearts of the settlers of his day. The speaker was especially attached to him.

I think the portrait is worthy of a place in the archives of the society, and if you agree with me it will remain to commemorate a prominent personage in the early and rougher age of our history.

A murmur of pleasure ran around the room as Judge Flandrau delivered himself of these remarks, and Hon. I. V. D. Heard offered the following:

"Resolved, this 14th day of April, 1890, by the Executive Council of the Minnesota Historical Society, that they gratefully accept the portrait presented by Judge Charles E. Flandrau of the late Joseph Rolette; that this portrait of one of Minnesota's most noted men in the early days be hung in a prominent place in the rooms of the society, and that a properly engrossed copy of this resolution be sent to the donor."

Mr. Heard then followed up this resolution with the following remarks:

The intrinsic value of this gift is enhanced by its coming from one who was for many years Mr. Rolette's most intimate friend. How often in the fifties were they to be seen together in the streets of St. Paul, attracting attention by their half-savage attire. In the winter they wore singular caps of fur with fox tails streaming in the wind. Nothing seemed to disturb their amity, although one wore the moccasins of the Algonquins, and the other those of their deadly enemies, the Sioux.*

Rolette, in compliment to the judge's lithe, active Indian figure and aboriginal tastes, always called him Hiawatha, after the mythical wise man of the Ojibwas. But for the judge's forethought we should probably have never had the cheerful figure of this Yorick of the border to cast its sunlight over the relics of the stone age, the scalp of Kaposa's chief, and the grave faces of the warriors

* Judge Flandrau was then agent for the Sioux in Minnesota.
and statesmen of civilization. The jocund has its rights. The names of Mr. Rolette's father and mother's father have been written in the annals of the west for over eighty years.

When Montgomery Pike, the first United States officer on the upper Mississippi, landed at Prairie du Chien on the 4th day of September, 1805, to pick out a site for a fort, the father of the mother of the subject of this portrait provided him with quarters and with light barges for the upper river.

When Pike stopped in 1806 at Red Wing on his return from his tiresome and perilous voyage to the headwaters of the river, he was met by a present from Monsieur Joseph Rolette, of Prairie du Chien, of brandy, coffee and sugar, and when he reached the Prairie he was right royally feasted by M. Rolette and his friends.

This M. Rolette of the Prairie was very enterprising. Among other occupations he cultivated a large farm. He was part proprietor of the first saw mill on the Chippeway River, paying the Sioux chief Wabashaw $1,000 per year for the privilege and the timber. He built a distillery. He was a transporter of merchandise between the Portage and the Prairie. He was a leader in politics. He was chief justice of Crawford county. He was noted for making good bargains, thereby acquiring as one of his names among the Indians that of Sapan-Zapta, meaning five more, because, as they said, let them offer what number of skins they would in exchange for an article, his terms invariably were "five more." His superiority as a business man is further illustrated by the following story from the Annals of Wisconsin:

The scene was on Lake Winnebago, where M. Rolette was engaged with a trading boat, when he met another boat on which were his employees, directly from Prairie du Chien. Of course, after an absence of some weeks from home, the meeting on these lonely waters and the exchanging of news was an occasion of great excitement. The boats were stopped, earnest greetings exchanged, question followed question.

"Eh! bien?" inquired M. Rolette, "have they finished the new house?"
"Oui, monsieur."
"Et la cheminee fume-t-elle?" (Does the chimney smoke?)
"Non, monsieur."
"And the harvest—how is that?"
"Very fine, indeed."
"Is the mill at work?"
"Yes, plenty of water."
"How is Whip?" (His favorite horse.)
"Oh, Whip is first-rate."

Everything, in short, about the store, the farm, the business of various descriptions being satisfactorily gone over, there was no occasion for further delay. It was time to proceed.

"Eh! bien—adieu! Bon voyage!"
"Arrachez—mes gens!" (Go ahead men.)
Then suddenly: "Arretez! arretez!" (Stop! stop!)
"Comment se portent Madame Rolette et les enfants?" (How are Mrs. Rolette and the children?)

The officers of the law decided about as M. Rolette of the Prairie wished, without forms or phrases. A soldier named Fry was brought before a justice, accused of stealing and killing a calf of M. Rolette. The justice had just before been engaged with his friends in drinking brandy, which he called taking a little "quelque-chose." He addressed the prisoner as follows: "Fry, you great rascal! What for you kill M. Rolette's calf?"

Fry—I did not kill M. Rolette's calf.

Justice (shaking his fist)—You lie, you great rascal! Constable, take him to jail. Come, gentlemen, come let us take a little quelque-chose.

In elections M. Rolette of the Prairie made it very simple for his friends and adherents, for when asked for what candidates they were going to vote their answer invariably was: "Je va vote pour Mons. Rolette."

As the American element increased M. Rolette's modes did not seem entirely to suit, and it is said that the commanding officer at Fort Crawford banished him to an island, where he was forced to spend the winter.

M. Rolette introduced the first heep on the upper Mississippi, but these, although bought for ewes, turned out to be wethers. He is said to have introduced the first swine in the northwest. Their number rapidly increased.

The Sioux name of Joseph Rolette, the subject of the portrait and son of M. Rolette of the Prairie, was Sheyo-chihint-ku, Prairie Chicken's Son. At the Prairie, young Joseph, of course, learned the French, English, Sioux, and probably the Menominee and Sac and Fox languages. When he went to New York city to obtain the classical and commercial education which he there acquired at the school of Mr. Hyacinth Penquet, he was the type of a wild western boy. Upon his first appearance on Broadway he was dressed in buckskin and carried a long rifle. When he left the city, besides his other accomplishments, he had learned to talk Spanish and walk it, too. He had heard the chimes at midnight.

In 1843, young Mr. Rolette, in connection with his uncle, Mr. Fisher, started his line of Red River carts between Pembina and St. Paul. This line and that of the late Norman W. Kittson, by whom M. Rolette was soon engaged, diverted the fur traffic, which had theretofore largely gone to the Hudson Bay Company, to St. Paul, which city thereby became one of the largest fur markets in America. In 1844 only six of these carts came to St. Paul. In 1858 their number was 600. From 1844 to 1863 the amount of furs here handled rose from $1,400 to $250,000, four-fifths of which came from Pembina. This commerce
made St. Paul a city. Mr. Rolette was a member of the Minnesota Legislature from Pembina from 1853 to 1857, both inclusive. Sometimes he traveled the entire route from Pembina to St. Paul, 480 miles, on snow shoes, enduring many hardships, but at other times he came down in a cariole drawn by five dogs, driven tandem fashion, and harnessed tastily, with jingling bells, he himself buried in furs and looking like a jolly Santa Claus fresh from Lapland.

It is said that Mr. Rolette, while he was in the legislature, being offered on one occasion one hundred lots in a paper town for his vote, answered: "If you call it $10 instead of the lots I will consider it." Mr. Rolette was a member of the constitutional convention, and appointed on the committee upon the distribution of the powers of the State government, and also on that upon the subject of school funds, education and science. Mr. Rolette knew his business, but on these abtruse subjects, as on all others of a like character, he maintained a wise silence, as will be seen by his record, in the journal of the convention, as follows:

August 21st, 1857, Mr. Rolette moved that the convention adjourn until Monday next. The motion was not agreed to. August 26th, Mr. Rolette moved that the convention adjourn. The motion was not agreed to. August 27th, in the apportionment in the schedule, on motion of Mr. Rolette, the words "and Tod" were stricken out and inserted before Pembina. Mr. Rolette moved that the convention adjourn. The motion was not agreed to.

As the convention were doubtless as anxious as M. Rolette to have "Tod" annexed to Pembina, they treated him shabbily in not accommodating him with the few adjournments that he asked for. But Mr. Rolette made honors easy in the legislative council, on the capital removal question, for he forced that body to remain in session for 123 hours without adjournment or recess. The legislative council took their meals in their room and camped on the floor.

Mr. Rolette was full of original sayings. He was once ill at the American House, and when asked what was the matter, answered the "kangaroo," but no one ever found out what the kangaroo was. He was like his father, very hospitable. If a stranger had come to his lodge, in the words of Red Cloud to Montgomery Pike, he would have "thrown him corn like a bird."

Charles Cavilleer, of Pembina, writes to me of him: "I first saw Joe Rolette in 1845 in St. Paul. He came in charge of Mr. Kittson's brigade of carts. The next time I saw him was on the 17th day of August of the same year, when I went to Pembina. He received us opposite to that place at the head of five hundred Indians and mixed bloods, with such a fusilade from their guns that made the welkin ring; and afterwards with such a
friendly war-whoop that it would almost have raised the dead to life. Soon Joe had some fifteen or twenty canoes with half-breeds and Indians to paddle us over the raging Red River, and when we landed on the other side there was such a shouting of ho! ho! ho's! such embracing and kissing as I never saw before, and never expect to see again. Joe then took us to Mr. Kittson's headquarters and set us down to a sumptuously gotten up supper, to which, as hungry voyageurs, we did more than justice. From that time began my long and pleasant acquaintance with Joe, and a kinder or more generous fellow never lived."

Joseph Wilson, of St. Cloud, writes to me: "I first met Joe at Prairie du Chien in 1842. Joe was a good man to his friends, tender-hearted and liberal. He gave away a great deal of money to persons who were needy at Pembina and in that vicinity. He was successful in the legislature. He never undertook any measure that he did not carry through. The country was new at the time, and allowance should be made for early settlers in a new country."

Mr. Rolette loved the prairies. In his day they shook with the tramp of innumerable buffaloes. He loved the gypsy camps of his swarthy mixed-bloods of the Red River.

"When on pemmican they feasted, Pemmican and buffalo marrow, Haunch of deer and hump of bison, Yellow cakes of the Mondamin, And the wild rice of the river."

He loved their violins, the tom-tom, the Indian flute and drum; the voyageur songs of the Canadas. He loved the long-stemmed pipes with bowls of red, and the fragrant smoke of the Kinnikinic. But much as he preferred the camp fire, Mr. Rolette had inherited too much politeness from his Normandy progenitors to wound the feelings of the people of the town.

He always took his quelque-chose with the citizens. He danced his Ojibwa dances at the Fuller and the Winslow. He frequently made it lively on the long porch of the old American House. His "cri de joie" enlivened Third street from the Merchants' Hotel to the Seven Corners. He was as varied in his accomplishments as Pau-Puk-Keewis, the handsome Yenidizzie. Like John Mohegan and the Leather Stocking, he had his own gifts.

Mr. Rolette was of medium height, rather stout, but graceful. He walked with a quick, natty step, caught from the trail. He was fond of Indian finery. The portrait, enlarged from an old original, represents him in his prime and in his habit as he lived—the embroidered moccasins, the beaded pouch, the knife sheath worked with the quills of the porcupine, the sash of Pembina.

His face was wrinkled with laughter, and bronzed by the sun and the storm. As years advanced his fortunes darkened. His hearing became greatly impaired. Some say
that at times they thought that his eyes were wet with tears. Life inverted her torch. His hair was silvery.

About one mile north from Pembina, land of the high bush bearing cranberry, nearly equi-distant between the oceans, far from his ancestral Normandy, home of boldest sailors, in the graveyard around the old Catholic church of Belencourt, under a cross of oak, lies the body of the Prairie-Chicken's-Son. The cross once bore these words:

*Here reposes Joseph Rolette,*
*Born Oct. 23, 1820, and*  
*Died May 16, 1871.*

Time long since effaced the simple chronicle.

The Ojibwas and the half-breeds called him Joe. The poor Paw-Puk-Kewis!

"Ended were his wild adventures,
Ended were his tricks and gambols,
Ended all his craft and cunning,
Ended all his mischief-making."

His memory was fading away in the city that he loved.

"Then the noble Hiawatha
Took his soul, his ghost, his shadow,
Spake and said: 'O, Paw-Puk-Kewis!"

Never more in human figure
Shall you search for new adventures.
I will change you to an eagle,
Chief of all the fowls with feathers,
Chief of Hiawatha's chickens.'"

The portrait presented to the society is a magnificent full-length figure of Joe Rolette in the conventional hunter's costume in which he appeared on the streets of St. Paul. It is pronounced by all who saw it a most excellent likeness, though the enlargement was from a small tin-type in the possession of Judge Flandreau. The frame bears a brass plate inscribed:

The Hon. Joe Rolette, who saved the capital to St. Paul by running away with the bill to remove it to St. Peter, in 1857.

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**ALGIERS.**

**MR. SESSIONS' SUMMER IN EUROPE AND AFRICA.**

We left Tangiers on the steamer Malverna, stopping at Gibraltar, Malaga, Malilla, the latter a well fortified Spanish town, where convicts live. This is the only foothold the Spanish have in Morocco, and they got possession of it only a few hours before the French arrived, but the latter now hold the whole of Algeria. Nemours, the first French town that we stop at in Algeria, is a strongly fortified, military town, and we begin to see the soldiers of France in their peculiar uniform. Our steamer lands us early in the morning at Oran, a city of sixty thousand inhabitants. It is situated on a hill, and presents a charming appearance from the sea. It is a very old town, and is the nearest port in Algeria to Spain. A large
number of Moors fled here for protection after their defeat by the Christians in 1500. The Spaniards under King Ferdinand took possession of Oran. Since then various wars have taken place, but the French now seem to have a firm hold. We took a carriage and rode about the city and through the Arab quarters, which were dirty and filthy enough. Here we see the mixture of French and Arabs in the dress and in the stores. The style of architecture of its public buildings is very much like Paris.

We take the cars here for Algiers, and are shown into a splendid palace car, small, but with seats all around on the outside and a nice roomy space in the center. We soon meet a small caravan of camels coming into Oran loaded with various products. We soon get into the desert, passing a number of towns, all connected with some historical incidents of battles, slaughters, etc., which are not of special interest to us as Americans. All along we see French fortified towns, which seems to indicate that they do not intend to give up Algeria without a struggle. We pass through the valley of the Chelif River, which looks on all sides as if burned up by the hot sun. The Arabs are cutting their grain, and we pass through a large section where the grain is standing in stacks and all on fire. The Arabs are coming on foot from all directions—some are coming on horseback—to fight the flames, which threatens all their grain. A great loss has already occurred, and our sympathy goes out to them in their loss of a whole year’s labor, which seems to be all that they have for their year’s support. It seems difficult for them to fight the fire and protect their long flowing robes from the flames. We soon leave the valley of the Chelif and come upon mountain ranges. The valley at this season of the year looks dismal enough, more like a desert than the fertile valley that it is in the winter and spring, when the ground is covered with verdure, while flowers of every hue and color, as far as the eye can reach, are in bloom. Our French companion points out to us several objects of interest among the mountains. One is a noted and valuable mineral spring. We can see the white cottages in the distance, in the valley beyond. He said it was very popular as a winter resort, and “was the only place in the world where patients could undergo a course of baths during the winter in safety.” We pass mountains green with vegetation, quite in contrast with the thousands of acres of desert we have come through. As we come out of the tunnels new views of grandeur and beauty meet our eyes until night closes in; then, with our two Moors in full dress (who lounge about on the seats, not knowing how to sit up), we take our sleep until we arrive in Algiers. Here we stop at an excellent hotel, “De la Oasis,” and in the morning are de-
*Algiers.*

lighted as we throw open our blinds and look out upon the beautiful bay. The numerous steamers and vessels in the harbor are in front of us, and on the street a motley crowd of French and Moors are passing, quite in contrast with Tangiers. The French and Europeans seem to predominate, while the Arabs look dirty and vulgar. We take a walk through the business parts of the city, which looks bright and attractive, with its beautiful bazaars and stores. It is Saturday, which is the Jewish Sunday, and the Jew stores are closed. In Algiers they have three Sundays—the Mohammedans observe Friday, the Jews Saturday, and the Christian Sabbath. We get a carriage and drive into the country (the lady artist from Greece, who has traveled with us from Tangiers, making one of the party). Winding along up the hill the palaces and houses look like terraced streets one upon another, reminding us of Genoa, Italy. The view from the summit is grand, as we stop and look back upon the bright blue bay, with the steamers and vessels covering it. To the south we see French villas and Moorish palaces dotting the hill-sides, Moorish villages by the seashore, and all along our route palaces and villas, villages and remarkably thrifty vineyards covering large areas of ground. The fields are highly cultivated, and in the winter and spring must present a lovely and attractive appearance. Now it is dry, and nothing green is seen but the vineyards, the groves of trees, and the summer resorts for the people of Algiers. We come upon a remarkably well-cultivated section of country, well fenced, with wine cellars and barns, and we learn that it belongs to a colony of Trappists, who were granted 2,500 acres of land by the government, which they have transformed from a wilderness into a splendidly cultivated garden, covered with orange and other fruit trees, and with cereals and vegetables. We enter the monastery and are met by an old monk, who politely asks us into the waiting-room, which contains a few chairs and plain furniture. Soon a monk comes in dressed in a long, brown, woolen ulster robe with a great many keys hanging to his belt and cords reaching to the ground. He politely says to our lady friend who accompanies us on our ride: "You must not come with us; none but men are admitted." He takes us into the immense wine cellars, but the casks are now empty, and he informs us that the wine has been sold mostly to England. Their wine is very pure and commands a high price. We go through the extensive barns and sheds and work-shops, and for once in this part of the country we see an Ohio threshing-machine in operation. Their cattle are thoroughbred French stock, and everything is first-class. Their machine shops are quite extensive, and their stacks of grain show how thrifty and well-conducted is the whole establishment. We return
through the chapel where the monks are chanting their service; they look old and care-worn. Our attendant informs us that we must not talk; that the monks are not allowed to speak to each other. This is one of their inflexible rules. All they can say is, as they meet in the morning, crossing their hands on their breasts: "Good morning, brother; remember that we must die." Their bunks are hard, and there is just room enough to lie down. The dining-room contains wooden benches and plain tables, while a crust of bread constitutes their bill of fare. As we return through the gardens of flowers and of oranges and lemons, we are met by another old monk, who insists upon our partaking of their hospitality, and he has spread out before us bread, cake, two kinds of wine of their own make, and delicious strawberries and apricots. He converges freely with our lady friend, who talks French, and on learning that we are from America, says that they have two companies of their order of Trappists in the United States. He gets his book to show us where they are located, and we find that one is in Louisville, Ky., and the other in Dubuque, Iowa. He has a long conversation with our lady in French, explaining the order, etc. He wants to know if she is my daughter and if "Will" is my son. I suppose I look quite patriarchal to him. The lady remarks: "Generally the monks in the monasteries which I have visited look happy and contented, but here they look sad. Are they happy?" "Why should they not be happy serving God," he replies. The monks who wait upon us seem to hold on to us, and they want to talk. We are told by the interpreter "that they can talk to strangers visiting them, and at no other time." They are therefore anxious to talk. They were interested in looking at our American watches, remarking the works, etc. As we leave the monastery we see an inscription on the walls in French, which our lady interprets for us: "This may be a hard place to live, but it is a good place to die."

We return to the city by another route, along the Mediterranean Sea. The cultivated vineyards on one side and the Moorish villas and the sea on the other make our ride a charming one.

On Sunday morning we go to the Cathedral of the Black Virgin, or Notre Dame de Afrique, where a bishop is to be consecrated; we find a great crowd, and standing room is at a premium. The attractions are to see the old Archbishop and the priests in their pontifical robes, which are rich in gold and embroidery. We notice above the altar the Black Virgin and this inscription: "Our lady of d' Afrique prays for us and for the poor Mussulmans." This church is situated on Mount Bon Zares, overlooking the sea and the city of Algiers. It is peculiar in appearance, and looks like the Greek
worship. From the bath-room they proceed to a large marble fountain, where they wash and scrub their feet and lower limbs, after which they are ready to prostrate themselves upon the floor, turning toward Mecca. Lifting up their hands, they bow over to the floor as many times as they please, or according, I suppose, to their devotional feelings. Most of them are men, but some women come in with their faces covered and dressed in long flowing robes. Our walk home through the narrow streets of the old town, with numerous steps leading to the top of the hill, is very curious. Our guide warns our lady friend that it would not be safe for her to go with him alone; that the Arabs would pull her to pieces, but with three of us there would be no danger. The little shops are all in full blast, and some girls come to the doors all painted and dressed in French style, but our interpreter says that they are Spanish, not Moorish girls, and are in bad repute. We step into an attractive-looking court, and are pulled back quickly by our guide, and he tells us that he has been warned against going in where there are Moorish women, as the Moors are ugly if any one looks at their women.

The grand city promenade is in front of our Hotel l’Oasis. It is the "Boulevard de la Republique," and runs along the sea, overlooking the shipping and sea for nearly four thousand feet. In the evening we see a church in Finland. The style of architecture is Roman-Byzantine, and it has a much more attractive and pleasant effect than the mosques and other styles of architecture in the city. All around on the walls are hung the votive offerings of small ships, etc., the most of which are gifts from the sailors, as they make this church peculiarly their own. Our guide informs us that sometimes at 3.30 p.m. a curious ceremony is performed. "After vespers the clergy chant the prayers for the dead, and go in procession to the point overhanging the sea, where the officiating priests perform all the ceremonies over this vast grave which the church appoints for ordinary funerals." The interpreter says he made inquiries as to whether this ceremony would be performed to-day, but finds that it will not be on account of the long service of consecration which has taken place this morning.

We return to our hotel through the Arab or native quarter, and visit the mosques; there used to be seventy or eighty mosques, but now there are only four. At Tangiers we were not allowed to visit them—a man who would enter one there would be in danger of being murdered—but here any one can enter by taking off his shoes and leaving them at the door; they must not touch the matting inside, but must be left outside. We enter and see a number of Moors coming out of the bath-room, where each one must bathe before they can
curious crowd; French, Jews, Arabs, and all nations of the Orient seem to be represented. The Arabs in their dirt are an exceedingly objectionable feature of the scene. An Arab funeral passes; the corpse is borne on the shoulders of twelve men, who are certainly very indifferent, for they are laughing and seem to be in high spirits.

FRANCIS C. SESSIONS.
ALGIERS, JULY 10, 1889.

THE RAILROAD MEN OF AMERICA.

CHARLES HARRISON PRESCOTT.

The eminence of men in any vocation or station of life is the result of their ambition and purpose to achieve success, if not distinction therein. The ability therefore is, primarily, a natural gift; but, the capacity to accomplish the aims sought is, in the main, the work of practical cultivation of the required faculties. This is accomplished, first, by the discipline of the intellectual faculties in theoretical schooling; and second, by the application of the theory to a practical training in the pursuit undertaken. Not only the theory of human affairs, but a practical understanding thereof, is necessary to achieve success in any of the pursuits of life; and these are often only acquired by long effort and occasional reverses before the capacity is ripened to a degree that secures the reward sought. Concentration of industrious effort and perseverance therein, with honesty of purpose, supported by natural gifts and cultivation, even though attended with reverses—which is one's purchased experience—always brings ultimate success in any pursuit of life.

An illustration of this view is found in the career of Charles Harrison Prescott. Nearly four generations ago—about 1630—John Prescott, a native of England, followed the Mayflower, ten years later, to New England. From him, America's distinguished historian, William H. Prescott, and the father of the subject of this sketch, Harrison Prescott, were direct descendants. The latter was a native of Boston, Massachusetts, where, during his business life, he was a furrier. He died in Boston, in 1839, during the infancy of Charles H., who was there born, June 22d of that year, the youngest of four children—two girls and two boys, all of whom, save Charles, also died the same year; thus leaving to care for the infant son only the mother, whose maiden name was Sarah J. Harris, also a native of Boston and English descent. How rapid and severe was the hand of
death in its visitation to the Prescott family! When the boy was seven
the mother died, leaving Charles H. the only survivor of the family—an
orphan of the world—who was at once placed under the guardianship
of an uncle, with whom he remained until the latter's death. At that
event a friend of the family became guardian, with whom Charles re-
mained until death again robbed him of his legal protector. At this time
the ward was seventeen years of age, and chose for himself his third
guardian, an uncle, who frequently ex-
pressed anxiety that his ward should
"hurry up and become of age" lest
the fatality that had attended his for-
mer guardians might visit him.
But Charles reached the looked for
period—"twenty-one"—under this
last legal protector, and thus re-
lieved him from further anxiety con-
cerning the forebodings which the
"grim messenger's" visits to his pre-
decessors, had awakened in him.

Mr. Prescott received his school ed-
education in the public and high
schools of Boston, which he attended
until fifteen years of age, when he be-
gan the toil of life as a clerk in an
importing house in his native city,
remaining there two years, when he
entered the employ of an Australian
shipping house in Boston in 1856, at
the age of seventeen years. Here he
remained until 1861; when, having
reached his majority, he sailed in
one of his former employers' ships
for Australia "to seek his fortune,"
where he remained for about seven
years. While in this country, Mr.
Prescott engaged for the first time,
in business for himself, pursuing
mining and contracts therefor, for a
period; and later on he had charge of
the largest sheep ranch in that coun-
try, and finally assumed its financial,
management for a company. Health
failing him he found it advisable to
leave Australia, and in 1868, sailed
for London. He remained in Eng-
land a few months for recuperation,
then returned home to Boston the
same year.

During his career in Australia Mr.
Prescott says he acquired extensive
and more valuable experience in hu-
man affairs, and less money, than he
possessed when he went there, which
proved a benefit in later life.

Having recovered his health, Mr.
Prescott, in 1869, at the age of thirty
years, was invited by James F. Joy
the well-known railroad operator, to
enter the railroad service as auditor
and cashier of the Fort Scott & Gulf
Railroad, which he accepted, and was
located at Kansas City. Here, and
in this official position, he remained
until 1880, eleven years, during which
period he became identified with sev-
eral enterprises of that city, among
which were banking, grain elevators,
stock yards, etc. He was an active
member of the Board of Trade of
Kansas City from its organization,
and during the last two years of his
residence there he was its president.

During his connection with the
Fort Scott & Gulf Railroad, Mr. Prescott had acquired such prominence in railroad circles that, in 1880, he was offered the position of controller of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, which he accepted, and that year came to Portland, Oregon, and assumed the duties thereof, being the first to fill that position. In 1881, he was appointed vice-president and manager of that system, succeeding Thomas F. Oakes, the first to occupy that position, and now president of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Mr. Prescott held this responsible position during the entire construction of the system up to 1887, when he retired because of impaired health from overwork. During a portion of the period between 1880 and 1887, Mr. Prescott was vice-president of the Oregon Transcontinental Company, and president of the Oregon Improvement Company. From 1881 he had charge of and directed the management of all the railroads of the Northern Pacific Coast, excepting the Oregon & California, from Portland to Roseburg, and the Northern Pacific, from Kalamazoo to Tacoma; and most of the steamboats on the Columbia River and Puget Sound, and the Pacific Coast steamships of the Oregon Improvement Company operating from Santiago, San Francisco, Portland and Puget Sound to Alaska.

After Mr. Prescott’s retirement from this extensive field of successful labor in 1887, he went to his old home in Boston, where he remained a year and a half, recuperating.

It seemed to be destined that a railroad man of Mr. Prescott’s experience and ability should not remain in retirement. Having recovered his impaired health, he was, in September, 1888, chosen second vice-president of the Northern Pacific Railroad. He accepted the trust, and at once returned to the Pacific Coast, and established his headquarters at Tacoma. Since then he has become identified with several business enterprises in Tacoma, and also in Portland. From the time Mr. Prescott came to Portland in 1880 to the present, he has accumulated money beyond his current expenditures, and to-day, as he is turning the shady side of the allotted three score and ten, in the prime of life, he has a competency for himself and family, acquired through his personal industry and business management. He is now “of age” in railroad service, having served twenty-one years therein.

Mr. Prescott was married in Boston, October, 1870, to Miss Georgiana Bryant, daughter of Alfred Bryant, a dealer in naval supplies in Boston, who died in Wilmington, North Carolina, during his daughter’s infancy. Mrs. Prescott, a lady of accomplishments, has always been actively connected with various charitable institutions and enterprises of her home. It is a noteworthy incident that she
CALHOUN, SEWARD AND LINCOLN.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF THE GREAT REBELLION.

I.

The annals are yet unwritten of the men who, prior to and during the war of the rebellion, moulded and directed public opinion; raised, organized and equipped armies for the defense of the nation's life, and led them to victory. But the facts will soon be eagerly gleaned from the records of the past, and woven into some of the most thrilling and instructive chapters of our national history.

So also must the unwritten history of the master conspirators in the slaveholders' rebellion be compiled and written by impartial and conscientious historians who "shall a round, unvarnished tale deliver, nor set down aught in malice."

As one of the actors in the National Congress, from the beginning to the end of that unprovoked rebellion, it is to-night my duty, in addressing you, to speak dispassionately of men and facts from my personal recollection, refreshed by such official and other authenticated records as I can without labor or loss of time command.

Within the limits of such an address, I can only present to you in brief such facts as are within my memory, or can be verified from accepted sources, touching the opinions and movements of public men, parties and churches, which paved the way for and made possible the rebellion of 1861.

Had not my library, which I had for many years been collecting, with all my private and political papers (including many letters both from
leading abolitionists and secessionists), been destroyed by fire in 1871, I should have given you some original readings to-night.

Beginning active systematic work as an abolitionist when but eighteen, I spared neither time nor labor to learn and thoroughly understand the position and tendency of every public man of note or promise in the South, and also the exact status of as many of the men of intellect in that section who were not in public life, as could be induced to answer my letters, especially clergymen.

Like most boys, I was a worshipper of great men, particularly military men; and before I was fifteen I made a pilgrimage to the "Hermitage" to see the idol of my heart—General Jackson.

Before that, I had seen at Fleming Springs (a fashionable Kentucky resort in those days) Col. Richard M. Johnson, Vice-President; General Leslie Combs, Henry Clay, Cassius M. Clay and Mr. Corwin, of Ohio, all of whom I then regarded as among the greatest men in the world.

In February, 1841, I went to Washington that I might witness the inauguration of General Harrison on the 4th of March, and especially to see Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington. When I visited the gallery of the House of Representatives, the first man I asked to have pointed out to me was ex-President John Quincy Adams, "the old man eloquent," as he was called. I then looked upon Mr. Adams as one of the most extraordinary men in this country, and especially admired the way in which he handled the "slave barons."

The fact that he was the only ex-President who had ever served as a member of Congress added to my esteem for his character, and this admiration remains as strong and fresh to-day as it was then.

You will all remember that he was stricken down in the House, and fell with his face to the foe, fighting the slave conspirators when he was over eighty years old.

While in Washington, and before the inauguration of General Harrison, Col. Johnson, the out-going Vice-President (who was a friend of my father), introduced me to President Van Buren at the White House. I then regarded my presentation to Mr. Van Buren as the most important event of my life. I was also delighted to be introduced to John M. Botts and Henry A. Wise, leading Virginia Whigs, and to R. M. T. Hunter, a leading Democrat, each of whom were members of the House, and were regarded by their friends at that time as remarkable men.

Four years later I attended the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore, in May, 1844 (although not a voter), and through the friendship of ex-Vice-President Johnson had a seat on the floor of the convention with the Kentucky delegation; I then favored the nomination of Van
Buren and Johnson, the anti-Calhoun ticket, which had been defeated in 1840.

Before the Baltimore convention assembled, I visited Washington, to study the situation. [Imagine a boy of twenty studying the situation!] Mr. George M. Bibb, of Kentucky, at that time Secretary of the Treasury, introduced me to President John Tyler, who was openly a candidate for the Democratic nomination at Baltimore.

Mr. Bibb also introduced me to the great nullifier, John C. Calhoun, then Mr. Tyler's Secretary of State.

After the convention at Baltimore had nominated James K. Polk, of Tennessee, for President, and George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, for Vice-President, I returned to Washington, and while there called on Mr. Calhoun twice, to look at and study the man. Personally Mr. Calhoun was to me the most pleasing public man I have ever met, and the memory of my interviews, and the letters which I afterwards received from him, will always be a source of pleasure. I was an ardent admirer of General Jackson, and knew that the old general hated the great nullifier, and had expressed a wish to hang him; but notwithstanding this fact, each time I talked with Mr. Calhoun he charmed me by the frankness and freedom of his manner, and the dignity and courtesy of his bearing.

If I could have accepted his pro-slavery and his State's-rights opinions, I should certainly at that time have followed his leadership as enthusiastically as thousands of young Southern men of that day followed him faithfully, and adhered to his political heresies and fatal dogmas until death, or the defeat of the rebellion, buried them in a common grave forever. I afterwards came to know that Mr. Calhoun had been the master conspirator in defeating the nomination of Mr. Van Buren at Baltimore, and that, as Secretary of State, he officially committed the President-elect (James K. Polk), one day before his inauguration, to the unjust and indefensible war with Mexico.

I state these facts about myself that you may know how, through correspondence and personal acquaintance, I was enabled in 1861 to clearly comprehend the power and purpose of the conspirators, and the danger which menaced the nation's life.

For thirty years or more prior to the rebellion, the slave conspirators worked like "sappers and miners" in their preparation for it. They were tireless, cunning and unscrupulous in all they proposed or did. If I should now undertake to present in their historic order but one in ten of their so-called "peace and compromise propositions," it would require all the time which I propose to give to my address.

One of their earliest, boldest, and most objectionable acts was to deny the right of any citizen to "petition
Congress on the subject of slavery." The presentation of such petitions by John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, and Mr. Slade, of Vermont, was the pretext for a majority of the "slave barons" in the House to threaten to withdraw unless the North "accepted in good faith as a peace-offering and compromise" the adoption of a "gag-rule," which they at once formulated, and, with the aid of Northern allies, had adopted.

From the hour of the adoption of the "gag-rule" until the war of the rebellion, the "slave barons" were practically the nation's political masters.

On the 24th of November, 1832, Calhoun and his co-conspirators in South Carolina passed an ordinance of secession, using the tariff as a pretext, and then and there an organized scheme of a slave empire took form and shape. General Jackson's proclamation against nullification, and his message to Congress, were patriotic and able State papers. The history of that formidable conspiracy ought to be impressed on every child of the Republic, to the end that General Jackson's noble and manly bearing might the better be contrasted with President Buchanan's weak and humiliating surrender to the demands made by the rebel conspirators of 1860 and 1861.

In 1836 Calhoun inaugurated the Texas annexation scheme, and attempted to force it into the Presidential election of that year.

In his "Thirty Years' View," Senator Benton,* when speaking of this Texas annexation plot, declared that "the Calhoun conspirators had organized and revived the nullification and disunion plot of 1832, and revived it under circumstances more dangerous than ever, since coupled with a popular question which gave the plotters the honest sympathies of the patriotic millions.

"I have often," he added, "intimated it before, but now proclaim it. Disunion is at the bottom of this long concealed Texas machination. Intrigue and speculation co-operate, and I denounce it to the American people.

"Under the pretext of getting Texas into the Union, the scheme is to get the South out of it. A separate confederacy, stretching from the Atlantic to the Californias, is the cherished vision of disappointed ambition—(pointing to Calhoun)—and for this consummation every circumstance has been carefully and artfully contrived."

This speech by Senator Benton was made before our unjust war with Mexico, and, of course, before the acquisition of California and Mexican territory, or the completion of the Texas annexation plot, and shows

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*See Senator Benton's speeches in the United States Senate prior to the Mexican War.
how clearly the Senator understood the conspirators.

In that same speech he declares "that he intends to save himself for the day when the battle for the disunion of these States is to be fought; not in words, but with iron, and for the hearts of traitors, who will appear in arms against their country."

These were prophetic words of warning, uttered by one of our greatest Senators; but they were unheeded.

Mr. John Tyler, who had been elected Vice-President as a Whig with General Harrison in 1840, became the acting President on the death of the President in 1841, one month after his inauguration.

At first secretly, and then openly, Tyler abandoned the Whig party which had elected him, and identified himself with the Calhoun nullification wing of the Democratic party. As Benton, in his "Thirty Years' View," states it: "The Texas annexation scheme now became an intrigue on the part of some for the Presidency, and a plot to dissolve the Union on the part of others, and a Texas scrip and land speculation scheme with many," and he openly denounced it.*

Prior to making an official move for the consummation of the Texas annexation plot, it became necessary to get Mr. Webster, who was Secretary of State, out of Tyler's cabinet, and the conspirators were equal to the task. Mr. Webster was without much trouble bowed out of the cabinet, and Mr. Legare, of South Carolina, selected for his place.

In a short time Mr. Legare died, and Mr. Upshur, of Virginia, an ardent disciple of Calhoun, and a personal friend, was made Mr. Legare's successor as Secretary of State.

Within a few months Mr. Upshur was killed by the explosion of a big gun on board the Princeton, and Mr. Calhoun was made his successor. The Texas annexation and secession plot now took form and shape under the direction of the original conspirator.

One of the earliest and most extraordinary official acts of Mr. Calhoun, after assuming the office of Secretary of State, was to write and publish the first and most elaborate official State paper ever issued by this government in favor of the maintenance and propagation of slavery. Mr. Benton says "that Mr. Calhoun did not permit this document to be published until all hope for the success of his intrigue for the Democratic nomination at Baltimore had been abandoned, and a conspiracy to form a separate republic consisting of Texas and some Southern States had become the object" of Calhoun and his followers.*

In a short time after the defeat of Mr. Van Buren for renomination at

* See Benton's "Thirty Years' View," Vol. II., chapter on Texas Annexation.

* See Benton's "Thirty Years' View."
Baltimore in 1844 by the selection of Polk, a mass convention was held in South Carolina, at which resolutions were adopted "in favor of a convention of all the slave-holding States, to demand the prompt annexation of Texas, with or without war," and if refused by the North, on such terms as the Calhoun conspirators dictated, "the Southern States should proceed peacefully and calmly to dissolve the Union and annex Texas to the Southern Confederacy."

Conventions of a like character were also held in a number of Southern States immediately after this South Carolina manifesto was issued, at which Southern convention resolutions, such as I have just quoted, were enthusiastically adopted.

Two days before the inauguration of Polk, the Texas annexation plot, with its scrip and land-jobbing scheme, was practically consummated by Mr. Calhoun, as Secretary of State, and the unjust war with Mexico followed as the conspirators intended.

President Polk could have defeated the Calhoun-Texas annexation programme had he been a man of ability and honestly against the plot. But, as he was a weak and vain man, the conspirators easily captured him, and the war, boldly inaugurated for slave conquest and domination, ended in the acquisition of California and one-third of Mexico.

When Mexico, a sister republic, lay prostrate, weak and bleeding at the feet of the United States, and her officials were forced to execute an unjust treaty, relinquishing all claim to any part of Texas, and also cede to us California and what is now New Mexico, Arizona, Utah and Nevada, and all the territory north of the southern boundary as now designated on our maps, except the Gladson purchase (about one-third of her entire territorial area), her Peace Commissioner sought to have a clause inserted in the treaty which should provide "that the United States should engage not to permit the establishment of slavery in any part of the territory thus ceded."

In a communication of September 4th, 1847, from Mr. Trist, our Minister to Mexico, to Mr. Buchanan, Secretary of State, he writes that the Mexican Commissioner said to him: "If it were proposed to the people of the United States to part with a portion of their territory in order that the Inquisition should be established there, it would excite no stronger feelings of abhorrence than those awakened in Mexico by the prospect of the introduction of human slavery in any territory parted with by her."*

Mr. Trist, when communicating the above proposition to this government in his letter to Mr. Buchanan, said that he answered the Mexican Commissioner as follows:

"The bare mention of such a treaty is impossible. No American Presi-

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*Wilson's Rise and Fall of the Slave Power.
dent would dare present such a treaty to the State. I assured him that if it were in their power to offer me the whole territory described in our project, increased ten-fold in value, and in addition covered a foot thick with pure gold, on the single condition that slavery should be excluded from it, I could not entertain the offer for a moment, nor even think of communicating it to Washington."

Now, gentlemen, you see the kind of men we had to fight.

The historian will find no difficulty in determining why the slave barons confided so implicitly in Mr. Buchanan when President. His conduct while Secretary of State and Minister to Great Britain was a guarantee of his subservient co-operation.

As I now look back upon that cold-blooded crime, and see a small, weak, struggling sister republic, not claiming to rank with us in wealth, culture, or civilization, crushed beneath the iron heel of power, without the shadow of a pretext—not only without a pretext, but in the face of an official falsehood, pleading that the territory and people which she is forced to cede to us shall not be cursed with human slavery, I feel the blush of shame tingle my cheek.

You all know how the slave conspirators treated this manly and pathetic appeal of the Mexican Commissioner. And what must the honest American historian say of this appalling and indescribable crime?

The annexation of Texas was now an accomplished fact; the ten millions or more of worthless "Texas scrip" (as it was called) then afloat, most of which was in the hands of the conspirators, now became valuable, and the land "certificates" at once commanded a ready market. The slave barons thus triumphed politically and financially at the expense of more than two hundred millions (the cost of the war) from the public Treasury, the loss of over twenty thousand lives of American soldiers, and the sacrifice of our national honor.

The discussion which followed the proposition to prohibit slavery by law in all the territory acquired from Mexico again shook the nation politically from centre to circumference, during which Mr. Calhoun, for the first time in our history, in an elaborate speech, "denied that Congress had the power under the Constitution to prohibit slavery in the territories of the United States acquired by the common blood and treasury of the nation." You will note that Mr. Calhoun now denies, for the first time, a power which had been exercised under Jefferson and all the earlier Presidents without question down to that day.

Again the slave barons threatened to dissolve the Union, unless their imperious demands were complied with, and, as a result, a series of so-called compromise measures were patched up, by which California was admitted as a free State, the territories left open to slavery south of 30
degrees 30 minutes, and a new and more exacting fugitive slave law was passed, than which there never was, in the history of civilized people, a more infamous enactment.

In 1846, the Supreme Court, which had been deliberately packed by the slave barons, decided, in the Van Zandt case, that the Constitution and laws of the United States recognized property in man, and the United States Marshal for the District of Columbia soon after advertised two colored women for sale, and after selling them at public auction deposited the money in the Treasury of the United States at Washington.* The Dred Scott decision soon followed, and the Republic of Washington and Jefferson was thus practically transformed into a slave despotism.

In the Presidential election of 1852 both the Whig and Democratic parties resolved, in their platforms, to abide by, and maintain in perpetuity, the compromise measures of 1850, including the fugitive slave law; and pledged themselves to discountenance all discussion of the slavery question in Congress or out of it.

Many well-meaning but weak men in the North imagined that this was to be the last and final demand of the slave barons. They were doomed to disappointment.

In 1854 a new crisis was precipitated upon a long-suffering and con-

*Wilson's Rise and Fall of the Slave Power.

fiding country. It will be observed that whenever a "crisis" was needed, the conspirators always had one ready at hand.

The slave barons now demanded as a condition of remaining in the Union, that the "Missouri Compromise" should be repealed, to the end that they could take their slaves into Kansas, and thus make a slave State out of a territory which by their own votes had been dedicated to freedom, as a compromise to get Missouri into the Union as a slave State.

To this insulting demand a majority of the old Whig party in the North, and many members of the Democratic party, entered strong and vigorous protests.

During this disgraceful controversy nearly all the Whig members of Congress, both Senators and representatives from the slave States, held a secret caucus in Washington without conferring with, or notifying, their Northern political associates, at which secret caucus a majority of the Southern Whigs attending it decided to support the repeal of the Missouri compromise, as proposed by Douglas.

This caucus, and the secret action of the Southern Whigs, terminated the very existence of the old Whig party. All will remember that Mr. Douglas' Kansas-Nebraska bill became law, and that the Republican party was then born. As a people we had now reached a point in our moral descent and political abase-
ment from which nothing but a baptism of fire and blood could have redeemed and held us together as a free people, and saved us from the decay and death that had been the fate of all the slave-holding empires of the world.

The "slave barons" were everywhere rampant and defiant, the National Government subservient and obedient, and the Southern churches either silent, apologetic, or open defenders.

I have thus traced the steps by which, in the land of Washington and Jefferson, the government which they established became a despotism completely dominated in all parts by an imperious, slave-holding oligarchy.

As a historical fact, we find that our democratic republic had been completely transformed except in name, and was then being administered in the interest of an insolent and unscrupulous privileged class.

The National Constitution, which prohibited the importation of slaves after the year 1808, and the laws and treaties of the United States which made the slave trade on the high seas "piracy," were trampled in scorn under their feet.

While the slave conspirators in political life were moulding and directing parties, and through them administering the National Government, and on their own motion making war and conquering new territory for slavery at the expense of the blood and treasury of the nation, the slave barons were co-operating commercially by defiantly and actively engaging in the African slave trade, which was by laws and treaties with all civilized nations declared piracy, and the result on conviction, death.

In the year 1858, the year in which I was first elected to Congress from this district, the flag of the United States actually covered more pirate ships engaged in the African slave trade than the flags of all the other civilized nations of the world combined. De Beau's Southern Review states in 1857 "that forty slavers were annually fitted out in the ports of New York and the East, and that the traffic yielded their owners an annual net profit of seventeen million dollars."

In November, 1853, the Southern Standard said: "We can not only preserve domestic servitude, but can defy the power of the world. With firmness and judgment we can open up the African slave immigration again, and people this noble region of the tropics."

The New York Evening Post published a list of names of eighty-five vessels, fitted out in the port of New York between the 1st of February, 1859, and the 15th of July, 1860, for the African slave trade.

The New York Leader, at that time a Tammany paper, asserted "that on an average two vessels each week cleared out of our harbor bound for Africa and a human cargo."

The New York World declared that
from thirty to sixty thousand slaves a year, under the American flag, are taken from Africa, by vessels from the single port of New York."

I remember when a yacht called the Wanderer ran into a harbor near Brunswick, Georgia, in broad daylight, in December, 1858, and landed a human cargo of some three hundred or more slaves direct from Africa. This fact was duly chronicled at the time by the Southern newspapers, and some of the blacks were dressed up in flaming toggery and driven in carriages through the public streets, as a menace and defiance to the National Government.

If the "slave barons" could have held possession of and administered the National Government for another four years, as they had for the ten preceding years, there is no question but that a majority of the Southern States would have passed laws authorizing incorporated companies and individual citizens of their respective States to import direct from Africa, China, or elsewhere, such persons as might be apprenticed to said corporations or citizens for a term of service not to exceed twenty-one years. That such a scheme was discussed in 1857 and 1858 I know, and that it had the approval of many slave barons, and many more who hoped to become "slave barons" if such laws should be enacted by their States, I also know. Of course, it was not intended nor expected that one in a thousand of such apprentices would live long enough (even if they lived fifty years) to see the end of their servitude.

The statutes of nearly all the Southern States provided for the arrest and sale into perpetual slavery of free negroes for petty offenses, which often than otherwise were not offenses in fact, under which laws the kidnapping and sale of free men, from the Northern as well as the Southern States, were encouraged and protected.

And the Southern law reports and advertisements of runaway slaves furnish ample testimony that "slavery wasn't of nary color," as Hosea Bigelow put it.

I have seen a number of persons, held as slaves, who were beyond all question pure white, without a drop of African or mixed blood in their veins, and have seen hundreds, such as the newspapers describe as "runaways," and "so white that they would readily pass for white persons." Slaves of this description were often the children of the slave-master.

I knew many Southern men, and served with some of them in Congress, who openly proclaimed that "the natural and normal condition of capital and labor was that in which capital owned the labor as slaves."

In 1858 and 1859 the domination in the National Government of the slave barons and kidnappers at home and of the African slave pirates on the high sea was complete.

On every ocean our flag practically
gave the slave pirates immunity from search or seizure. At home, no one of the thousands who were notoriously engaged in this infernal traffic had ever been convicted, while hundreds of well-known Christian citizens, both men and women, who had obeyed the Divine command to give a cup of cold water or crust of bread to an escaped bondman, fleeing to Canada, were arrested, convicted and punished by long, cruel and unjust imprisonment.

It is conceded that not less than half a million slaves were imported direct from Africa and sold in this country after the slave trade had been declared "piracy" by law, and by treaty with all civilized nations, and yet but one slave pirate was ever convicted and hanged in the United States. His name was Captain Nathaniel Gordon, and he was executed in New York city, February 28, 1862.

I declined to sign a petition for his pardon, and told Mr. Lincoln it was about time somebody was hung for slave piracy.
VERSIONS OF THE BIBLE.*

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE MORE IMPORTANT VERSIONS AND EDITIONS.

XIII.

1552.

The "Peshito," or clear, exact, literal version of the Sacred Scriptures was not known in Europe until the year 1552, when Moses of Mardin, a fortified town of Asiatic Turkey, was sent to Rome, in the name of the Syrian Church, to acknowledge the supremacy of the Pope, and to request that an edition of their ancient Scriptures might be printed in Syriac. Abundant evidence of the general integrity of the text of the Peshito has been afforded by the discovery in Assyria of fifty-nine Syriac MSS. now to be seen in the British Museum. They were probably the work of Christian Jews, in the third century of our era, and the productions are not only faithful, but scholarly.

An edition of the N. T. in French and Latin was printed at Geneva by Estienne. Tyndale's N. T. in English was printed in London by Richard Jugge. This Bible is adorned with wood-cuts, one of which represents the devil with a tail and a wooden leg. His occupation, at that particular time, seems to have been the sowing of tares, with a full supply of which he is provided. Dore, in his excellent work on "Old Bibles," states that the best known of all Tyndale's Testaments are the two quartos published by Jugge in 1552 and 1853, which although similar in general appearance may easily be distinguished from each other. In the 1552 edition, Italian type is used for the head lines and contents in the margins, while in the 1553 edition the marginal references are in black letters. The only difference in the title pages is, that the words immediately under the border, in the 1552 title are printed in black ink, and in 1553, in red. This edition was put forth under the direction of the revisers of the Book of Common Prayer, and the notes represent the opinions of the Reformers in the year of its publication. These notes establish beyond all contradiction that the changes adopted in king Edward's reign were not after the model of the Augsburg Confession, but were entirely of a Zwinglio-Calvanistic character. The names of Calvin and Zwingli sound strangely thus united, for in many respects their characters greatly differed, though their prin-

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principles were the same. From the time of Calvin's recall to Geneva, in 1541, he possessed almost absolute power there, and he exerted all his influence to establish the Presbytarian form of church government. He not only denounced the tyranny of Rome, but he directed a torrent of persecution against Servetus, who had antagonized him in his opinions with regard to the trinity, infant damnation, etc.; and his vengeance was not appeased until the unfortunate heretic had expired in the flames. Calvin was superior to Zwingli in point of genius and mental vigor, yet the latter was better fitted as a man to command our esteem and admiration. Zwingli, or as his name is Latinized, Zuingli-us, possessed very remarkable purity of character, and to him belongs the high honor of being the earliest of the ecclesiastical reformers of the sixteenth century. In his death he may be regarded as a martyr to his principles, as he accompanied a detachment of troops, at the desire of the council of Zurich, sent during a civil war between the Catholic and Protestant cantons, to protect their countrymen at Cappel. During the action which ensued, this devoted chaplain was killed while in the act of encouraging the soldiers. The Protestants were defeated and Zwingli received a sword thrust by a Catholic soldier which terminated his life. While dying he was discovered to be a heretic, by his declining to avail himself of the offer of a con-

fessor, who wished to recommend his soul to the Virgin. After the battle his body was found and recognized by a group of spectators, one of whom exclaimed: "Whatever may have been thy faith, I am sure thou wast always sincere. May God take thy soul to his mercy." The fanatical fury of a bigoted mob, however, was incapable of any such generous appreciation, and a proposal to burn the corpse was received with acclamations, and forthwith carried into execution. When Zwingli thus met an untimely death, he had only attained the age of forty-seven. As an ecclesiastic of the Roman Catholic Church he inculcated the doctrines of primitive Christianity rather than medieval dogmas, and he referred to the Scriptures as the only authoritative tribunal in religious matters. While a preacher in the celebrated abbey of Einsiedlen, he discountenanced the superstitious notions which attracted so large a concourse of pilgrims to that shrine, and he erased from the abbey gate an inscription which read thus: "Here plenary remission of all sins is obtained." His convictions as to the errors of the established faith rapidly gained ground, and soon he was transferred from Einsiedlen to the post of preacher in the cathedral at Zurich. Here he felt himself called upon to denounce the shameless traffic in indulgences, which Samson, a Franciscan friar, was carrying on in Zurich, under the authority of Leo X. The papal emis-
null
sary was forced to leave the city, and a rebellion against the authority of the holy see having been thus inaugurated, Zwingli was not long in shaking off its authority altogether. In a work which he published "On the Observation of Lent," he denied the obligation to observe particular days, and in consequence he found himself arraigned by the Bishop of Constance to appear before the council of Zurich and answer charges of heresy. Converted, however, already by the preaching of Zwingli, to a participation in his sentiments, the decision of the council was a triumphant vindication of the accused, and what may be regarded as the first sanction by State authority of the principles of the Reformation in Switzerland. Shortly afterwards the images were removed from the churches, the celebration of mass abolished, and the practice of marrying introduced among the clergy. Zwingli himself set an example by wedding, at the age of forty, the widow of an eminent magistrate, by whom he had one son. His views seem to have been matured without any assistance from others, and his formula of faith agreed in all essentials with that of Luther and was nearly identical with that of Calvin. With the first of these reformers, he maintained a strenuous contest on the subject of consubstantiation, or the presence of the body and blood of Christ in the sacramental elements. On the occasion of a discussion between them at Marburg, in 1529, the proceedings terminated by the two champions signing their mutual assent to fourteen articles of faith, and expressing a hope that their difference regarding the real presence would not interrupt their harmony, as coadjutors in the same cause. The amiability of Zwingli's character was no less conspicuous than his intrepidity and uprightness, and in many points he appears to have been in advance of his age. In the assembly of the canton of Schweitz he remonstrated against that practice which has always formed so unfavorable a trait of the Swiss people, their readiness to hire themselves as mercenary troops to the service of any foreign despot. In this object he so far succeeded that a law was passed by the assembly of the canton forbidding all alliances and subsidies for twenty-five years. The liberality and large heartedness of Zwingli's religious views were indeed most remarkable, and he maintained that no person ought to be molested for his opinions, and he even ventured to express a belief in relation to the salvation of the heathen, that all men who have fulfilled the laws engraven on their consciences, will partake of eternal felicity. One special position, however, that the ecclesiastical must in all respects be subordinated to the secular power, has been made an object of reproach to him, both by Protestants and Catholics. This sentiment contributed perhaps in-
directly to his fate, as it was in obedience to the orders of the Zurich magistrates that he met his death on the field of battle, a circumstance with which several of his enemies have thought fit to stigmatize his memory.

1553.

The first Bible which was printed in Spanish, for the use of the Jews, was that published at Ferrara, in Gothic characters, and dedicated to Hercules d'Este, Duke of Ferrara. This celebrated city of northern Italy was the capital of the province of the same name, and while the province belonged to the house of Este, Ferrara was the ducal residence. Under the papal rule it went into decay, and now its pavements are overgrown with grass, and the staircases and balconies of many of its noble palaces are overrun with ivy. A fine cathedral yet stands, and there remain numerous churches, some of which contain valuable paintings, together with interesting specimens of sculpture. Ferrara is not yet, however, a ruined city, for there still remain 80,000 volumes and 900 MSS. in its public library, and among the latter are included some of the writings of Ariosto and Tasso. To strangers is shown the house in which Ariosto was educated, and the one in which he lived during his latter years, known as the "Casa d'Ariosto." The structure is now the property of the government, and is ranked among the national monuments.

This Spanish Bible, printed for the Hebrews, was probably in use among the Jews of Spain before Ferdinand and Isabella expelled them, in 1492, from her dominions. A magnificent specimen of early Spanish typography is the missal for the use of the diocese of Seville. It was printed at Seville by Jacob Cromberger, forty-six years before this date, and is viewed as a service book of the greatest rarity. Allusion to it should have been made at an earlier date, but the communication regarding the same did not arrive in time. The printing is on vellum, and was issued from the press of the first of a family of German printers who worked at Seville until the middle of the sixteenth century. Only two copies are known to exist, one of which is in the Casaniti library at Rome.

The first edition of the Bible, in Spanish, for the use of Christians, was also published this year at Ferrara, and the only difference between this and the version for the Jews is found in Isaiah VII., 14th, the Jewish having "lo moca" instead of "la virgen." A copy of this Bible is in the library of Earl Spencer, the title page of which reads thus: "Con priuilegio del yllustrissimo Senor Duque de Ferrara. Con yndustria y deligencia de Duarte Pinel Portugues: estampada en Ferrara a costa y despesa de Jeronimo de Vargas Espanol: en primero de Marco de 1553."

An edition of the New Testament was printed in Italian, at Lyons, by

An edition of the New Testament was printed in Dutch, at Antwerp, by Hans van Ramundt, a copy of which is in the collection of Mr. H. J. Atkinson. An edition of the New Testament, in German, passed through the press of Van der Mulen, at Cologne.


An edition of the New Testament, in Greek and Latin, was printed at Basle by Bryling.

An edition of the New Testament was printed at Lyons, in Latin, by Gryphius. It is curiously illustrated, and bears the monogram of the typographer. The Hebrew, Greek and Latin editions of the Bible, printed by this distinguished man, are much admired, particularly his Latin Bible in two volumes folio. He died in 1556, leaving his trade and reputation to his son, and able successor Anthony.

The New Testament was printed in Greek, at Paris, and another by Crispin, at Geneva, in the same language. All the editions of Crispin are highly esteemed, and his work is much more worthy of credit than that of his predecessor, St. Crispin, who, it is said, stole leather to make shoes for the poor.

An edition of the Bible of Olivetan, was printed at Geneva by Robert Estienne.

1554.

An edition of the Bible was printed in Latin, at Lyons, by Tornaeusius. The title page is beautifully ornamented, and there are one hundred and ninety-eight illustrations in the work. The title is on the last page, and this rare edition is the first executed by this printer. A copy is with the Society of Protestant French History at Paris.

An edition of the New Testament, illustrated, was printed at Paris by Ruellius; also another edition at the same place by Marlin.

An edition of the Psalter was printed at Lyons, by Gryphius, and at Paris an edition of the New Testament was printed by Guillard and Desbois.

1555.

An edition of the Bible, with sum-
marshes, etc., was printed at Venice by Robert Stephens, and so numerous were the editions of this indefatigable printer that he certainly deserves more than a passing reference to his name. Robert Stephens was born at Paris in the year 1503. Having established himself as a printer, he married the daughter of Badius, a fellow craftsman. The wife of Stephens was well versed in Latin, and could converse with the learned correctors of the press, kept by her husband in his house. At the appearance of his first great Latin Bible clamors were raised against him by the professors at Sorbonne because he had printed to his work the notes of Calvin. Though protected by Francis I., who had appointed him his printer, he found the virulence of his enemies particularly pointed against him, and after the king's decease in 1547 he left Paris and retired to Geneva, carrying with him the types and moulds of the royal press. Stephens in his business was most exact and particular, for he undertook the printing of none but good books. So solicitous was he of correctness that he exposed the sheets to public view, offering a reward for any errors which might be discovered. His mark was a tree branched and a man looking upon it, with the words *noli altum sapere* inscribed on the trunk. His Hebrew Bible of 1544, and his Greek Testament of 1546, to which allusion has already been made, bear the name of mirificam, the first word of the preface, and both are much admired. He was not only a skillful printer, but being a learned man, he became the friend of Calvin, Beza, Rivet, and other well known theologians. His Thesaurus Lingae Latinæ, in four volumes folio, is an astonishing monument of his labor and erudition. He wrote also an answer to the censures on his Bible made by the professors of Sorbonne, and the strong arguments therein contained silenced those learned doctors effectually. His death occurred at Geneva in 1559.

Another edition of Stephens' Bible was printed in 1555 at Geneva. This is the first Latin Bible in which the text appears with verses divided. The verse division of the Old Testament was adopted by Stephens in his edition of the Vulgate, and it soon after appeared in an English translation of the Geneva Bible, from whence it was transferred to the Bishop's Bible and the authorized version.

An edition of the New Testament, illustrated by Zimmerman, was printed in Syriac at Vienna, by Widmannstadius and Meredianalo. A copy is in the library of the Emperor of Austria.

An edition of the Psalms of David was printed in Greek at Basle by Dolscio. The Proverbs of Solomon were printed in Latin and French, at Lyons, by Balthazar Arnoulet. An edition of the New Testament passed
through the press of Steelsius at Antwerp, the same being a reimpresion of the text of Stephens.

An edition of the Bible was printed at Lyons by Frellonius. In this year a new translation of the Bible, by Chateillon, was printed at Basle, Switzerland, this being the next country, after Italy, to receive printing from Germany. Bohemia received it about the same time. The translation of Chateillon was charged with abounding in cant phrases, therefore Protestants and Romanists alike condemned it, and the copies were so generally destroyed that they have become very rare.

An edition of the Bible was printed at Geneva by Sorel, and the Martinez New Testament, and a French, and a Latin Testament all made their appearance about the same time. The latter was printed by Badius.

Castilio published a French translation of his own version, but this work scarcely deserves a place in the list of French versions, as it is disfigured by serious errors, and never was held in high estimation. Castilio is said to have invented French words for the purpose, as he thought, of expressing the full force of the Greek in the New Testament.

Charles W. Darling.

(To be Continued.)

REMINISCENCES OF THE THIRTY-SIXTH AND THIRTY-SEVENTH CONGRESSES.

BY HON. JOHN HUTCHINS, A MEMBER OF THE THEN TWENTIETH OHIO DISTRICT.

XVI.

By Mr. Bingham (Ohio):

"Resolved, That the special committee of thirty-three report to the House such additional legislation as they may deem necessary to suppress and put down armed rebellion against the laws and authority of the United States, to protect the property thereof against unlawful seizure, and the citizens thereof against unlawful violence."

By Mr. Mallory (Kentucky):

"Resolved, That the special committee of thirty-three be instructed to report amendments to the Constitution of the United States, so that all the territories of the United States north of the line 36 degrees 30 minutes, north latitude, slavery or involuntary servitude, except for crimes, be prohibited; that in all territory south of that line the institution of African slavery, as it exists at this time in the slave States of this Union, may exist, and shall be protected by the government of the United States. That
when any territory shall have attained a population sufficient to entitle it to at least one representative in Congress, and not till then, it shall be authorized to form a State government, and, provided its form of government be republican, be admitted into the Union on a perfect equality with the several States, with or without slavery, as its constitution may provide; that Congress shall be prohibited from abolishing or interfering with the inter-State slave trade, from abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, in the arsenals and dockyards of the United States, and wherever it may have the power of exclusive legislation."

By Mr. Stevenson (Kentucky):

"Resolved, That the committee of thirty-three be instructed to inquire into the expediency of amending the fugitive slave law, by declaring it a felony to resist the officers of the United States in its execution, or to attempt to rescue a fugitive who shall be in the custody of an officer of the United States, under the provision of said act."

By Mr. English (Indiana):

"Resolved, That for the purpose of doing justice and securing peace and prosperity, the committee of thirty-three be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing for the settlement of the present unfortunate and dangerous sectional controversy upon the following basis: 1. The territories of the United States to be equitably divided between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding sections, slavery to be prohibited in that portion set apart for the non-slaveholding sections, and to be recognized in that portion set apart for the slaveholding sections, the status of each upon the subject to remain unchanged during the territorial condition; but when the population in any portion of the territory set apart to either section shall equal or exceed the ratio required for a representative in Congress, and the people shall have formed and ratified a constitution, and asked admission into the Union as a State, such State shall be admitted, with or without slavery, as such constitution may prescribe. 2. The rights of property in slaves in the slaveholding States, and in the portion of the territories set apart for the slaveholding sections, shall not be destroyed or impaired by legislation in Congress, in the territories, or in the slaveholding States, and whenever a fugitive shall be rescued from his master, or from the proper United States officers, by reason of mob violence or State legislation, in conflict with the constitution or laws of the United States, or whenever a slave shall, in like manner, be rescued from his master while in transitu through any non-slaveholding State, the city, county or township in which such rescue is made shall be liable to the master in double the value of the slave, recoverable in the United States courts."

By Mr. Kilgore (Indiana):
“Resolved, That the committee to whom was referred that part of the President's message which relates to the present distracted condition of the country, be requested to inquire into the expediency of so amending the law upon the subject of fugitives from labor as to provide: 1. That the right of trial by jury shall be allowed in all cases where the alleged fugitive claims to be free, if demanded. 2. That an appeal or writ of error be allowed to either party upon just and reasonable terms. 3. That in all cases where the citizens of any free or non-slaveholding State shall aid or assist any fugitive in escaping, or where they shall forcibly prevent the claimant, or any officer, from arresting any fugitive, or shall forcibly rescue any fugitive from the custody of a claimant or any officer, either before or after trial, full payment shall be made by the United States to the person or persons to whom the fugitive owes service. 4. That any persons or persons who shall forcibly hinder the arrest of any such fugitive, or shall forcibly rescue any such fugitive, shall be criminally prosecuted; and such other amendments made as may be thought necessary to give public satisfaction, without destroying the efficiency of such law, or in the least impairing the Constitutional rights of any one of our citizens, or inhabitants of the United States.”

By Mr. Holman (Indiana).

“Resolved, that the Constitution of the United States, by which the several States of the Union are organized into one government, is a compact founded upon good faith between the States, of mutual and permanent obligation; and the right of a State to secede from the compact, and resume the powers surrendered in its adoption is wholly unwarranted by the letter and spirit of its provisions.

“Resolved, that the mutual and common interest of the several States, in the obligations of the Constitution, renders it the imperative duty of the Federal Government to enforce, in good faith and with temperate firmness, the laws enacted in pursuance of its authority in all cases where their infringement would impair the Constitutional rights of any State, or the common and reciprocal rights of the several States.

“Resolved, That the select committee of thirty-three on the State of the Union be instructed to inquire whether the acts of Congress now in force are sufficient, in view of the present condition of public affairs, to protect the rights of the several States against attempts which have been made, or which may hereafter be made, by any State or States, to nullify laws necessary to the existence of the Confederacy, and to carry out the provisions of the Constitution; and if the laws now in force are insufficient, it shall be the duty of said committee to report the ne-
cessary bill or bills to provide for the emergency."

Mr. Davis (Indiana) said "he did not propose to introduce a resolution, but had received a memorial from Col. Daniel Sigler, a very respectable and intelligent gentleman residing in his district, which contained many good and valuable suggestions with respect to the various matters referred to the committee of thirty-three," and he desired it be referred to that committee, and it was referred. It was addressed to Congress, and the following is a copy:

"The undersigned respectfully prays your honorable body to pass a law, incorporating therein the following provisions, to wit:

"1. In a preamble annexed to said bill, settle by implication the question of slavery, in reference to the relation existing between master and slave by law, and where it may be and where it may not be; and that the same be forever excluded from Congressional legislation.

"2. Make it a crime, with heavy penalties annexed thereto, in accordance with the latter clause, second section, third article of the Constitution, for any person or persons to molest, destroy, steal, convey away, injure, or endanger, by any interference, the property of another in any territory of the United States, be that property of any kind sanctioned by the laws of any State from which the owner of such property may have emigrated.

"3. Fix a penalty punishing all persons who voluntary or under cover of any law of any State, including all who may claim to act in authority by the laws of such State, for attempting, in any way or manner, to abridge the freedom of speech or of the press, defining in the same what would be an abuse of that privilege.

"4. Fix a heavy penalty on any person or persons in any State who may, in any manner or form, either voluntarily or under cover of law, in any State sanctioning the same, retard, intercept, or oppose, in any way or manner, the faithful execution of the fugitive slave law.

"5. Enjoin on all government officers of the United States, including the President, to see that the foregoing be faithfully executed.

"6. It seems to us, if such a law could be passed, that there could be no complaint with the people in any State or territory in this Union. The people of Massachusetts, who are conscientious in the promotion of morals, could go to South Carolina and teach the slave to be obedient to his master, and the master to do his duty to his slave; and the South Carolinian could go in peace to Massachusetts, and reclaim his slave that the Yankee had piously stolen. The people of Georgia would then be allowed to emigrate into any territory with any property they saw fit to take with them, sanctioned or recognized by the statute of Georgia.
The question of slavery itself would be taken out of Congress, which contingency of itself would restore peace and harmony to the Union. Cannot South Carolina and Massachusetts both meet on this platform? The undersigned prays that no steps be taken to alter or amend our present Constitution, for this is a dangerous time to try such an experiment, as several States, both North and South, are in a state of revolution; for we do not hesitate to say that any State in this Union, through her sovereign legislature, who have enacted laws which, if carried out, destroys our national obligation, which, under constitutional guarantees, each State in the Union owes to each other, is in the height of revolution, and disloyal to the Union of the States while those statutes remain on the statute-books. Cannot our American Congress meet on this plan, or one similar thereto, and settle the pending difficulties; or shall we suffer our glorious Union to be torn asunder by divisions, hatred and bloodshed? If it must be so, let that day be cursed, let it be struck from the computation of time, lost to the pen of the historian, not to be transmitted to the generation to come that dates that awful catastrophe when the arms of our American chivalry were brought to act upon itself. Caused by what? A simple obstruction, an imaginary contingency that some years hence, and a thousand miles from the inhabited portion of the Republic, an African slave might be taken into some territory as feared by one of the belligerent parties, or that he might be excluded therefrom by the antagonistical party. Cannot the simple question be adjusted by American statesmen?

"If to divide is our fate; if as a nation, with our commercial, political and social advantages, we are to be severed and scattered to the four winds by the ravages of war on so simple an issue, the God of the universe ought to visit us in vengeance, and serve us as he did the fallen angels who kept not their first estate—reserve us in chains of darkness into bondage forever. For the passage of such a law your petitioner will ever pray."

DANIEL SIGLER.

"JEFFERSONVILLE, December 7, 1860."

By Mr. Niblac (Indiana):

"Resolved, That the select committee to which has been referred so much of the President's message as relates to the perilous condition of the country be instructed to inquire whether it be competent for Congress to provide by law for the payment of the value of fugitive slaves rescued by force or violence by the counties, cities or municipal districts in which such fugitive slaves should be so rescued; and if it be found that Congress possesses the power so to enact, then that said committee inquire into the expediency of thus providing by law, and report by bill or otherwise."

By Mr. McClernand (Indiana):

"Resolved, That the committee of
thirty-three be instructed to inquire and report whether Congress has the constitutional power to make the people of any particular State, or municipal corporations therein, liable to indemnify any owner of any slave escaping into such State, and who has been rescued from rightful custody by force or otherwise; and also whether it is expedient to establish a special Federal police for the purpose of executing the laws of the United States, and promptly suppressing any unlawful resistance thereof; and also whether any further legislation is requisite to secure a prompt, certain, and full enforcement of the guarantees of the Constitution, or whether any amendment of the Constitution is necessary for that purpose."

By Mr. Noel (Missouri):

"Whereas, there now exists, on the part of the people of the southern States of this Union, a well-founded apprehension that they no longer hold the power in the Federal government necessary to secure their peace and safety of their property against the aggressions of the Federal government, should it become the will of the people of the northern States to assail them through the Federal administration or hostile legislation; and whereas security and peace, held by one section at the mere will of another, cannot be safely relied on; and whereas the great material interests of the country, in every section, are involved in the safety of the Union and perpetuity of the Constitution on such terms as will give to every section the means of protection against the aggressions of other sections: therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the select committee of thirty-three be instructed to take into consideration the propriety and necessity of abolishing, by amendments to the Constitution, the office of President of the United States, and of establishing, in lieu thereof, an executive council to consist of three members to be elected by districts composed of contiguous States as near as practicable; each member of said council to be armed with the veto power, such as is now vested in the President of the United States; and if such plan be deemed practicable by said committee, that they report to this House such details thereof as may be necessary to accommodate the same to the existing Constitution of the United States. Be it further

"Resolved, That said committee be also requested to take into consideration the means necessary (if any can be devised), to restore the equilibrium between the free and slave States in the Senate of the United States; and particularly whether this end can be accomplished by a voluntary division on the part of some of the slave States into two or more States."

By Mr. Hindman (Arkansas):

"Resolved, That amendments of the Constitution of the United States ought to be made as follows,
to-wit: 1. An express recognition of the right of property in slaves in the States where it now exists, or may hereafter exist, and an express denial to the Federal Government of all right or power to prohibit or restrict the trade in slaves between the States. 2. An express requirement that the Federal Government shall protect the right of property in slaves in the District of Columbia, in all the Territories of the United States in which the Territorial condition exists, and wherever else the Federal jurisdiction extends. 3. A provision that every Territory authorized by act of Congress to hold a convention, and whose convention shall adopt a constitution republican in form, shall be admitted into the Union as a State, with or without slavery, as its constitution may prescribe. 4. A provision that the citizens of any State or Territory, who may be the owner of slaves, shall be permitted to hold their slave property, while passing through or temporarily residing within the jurisdiction of States whose Constitutions do not recognize the institution of slavery. 5. A provision that any State whose legislature has enacted, or may hereinafter enact, laws defeating or impairing the right of the master to have his escaped slave delivered up to him, according to the fugitive slave law of 1850, shall not be entitled to representation in either House of Congress, until the repeal of such nullifying statutes. 6. Such further provisions as will secure to slave-holding States, through their representatives in Congress, an absolute negative upon all action of Congress relating to the subject of slavery. 7. A provision for the appointment by State authority of all Federal officers exercising their functions within the limits of the States. 8. A provision that all the above amendments, together with the existing provisions for slave representation upon the three-fifths basis, shall forever be irrepealable and unamendable."

By Mr. Larrabee (Wisconsin):

"Whereas, conflicting constructions of various clauses in the Federal Constitution have from to time prevailed, some of the States claiming and others denying certain powers of government to Congress; and whereas, it is our duty, in times of grave civil disorder, to resort to the remedies provided within the Constitution; and whereas, it is of the last importance, in the event of a final disagreement between the several members of the Confederacy, some amicable mode of determining their future relations be ascertained; therefore,

"Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, that in pursuance of article five of the Constitution, it is recommended to the several States that they shall, through their respective legislatures, request Congress to call a convention of the States for proposing amendments to the Con-"
stitution, to the end that the people of the several States may thus be enabled to confer together in the manner provided in the establishment of the government, and adopt such measures as in their wisdom may be proper to promote the common welfare of the States.

If the able committee of thirty-three, by their own wisdom and long experience in public affairs, aided by the wisdom of the various propositions quoted, which were referred to them, could not devise a plan by which slave States would be pacified and remain in the Union, without civil war, all peaceful efforts would be likely to fail, especially when aided by a committee of thirteen, appointed in the Senate for the same purpose. The Senate committee was appointed under a resolution, introduced by Senator Powell (Kentucky), and was as follows: Mr. Powell, Mr. Hunter (Virginia), Mr. Crittenden (Kentucky), Mr. Seward (New York), Mr. Toombs (Georgia), Mr. Douglas (Illinois), Mr. Collamer (Vermont), Mr. Davis (Mississippi), Mr. Wade (Ohio), Mr. Biglen (Pennsylvania), Mr. Rice (Minnesota), Mr. Doolittle (Wisconsin), and Mr. Grimes (Iowa).

On the announcement of this committee Senator Davis declined to serve, using the following language: "I merely wish to say, before the Senate adjourns, that I wish to be excused from service on that committee. The position which I am known to occupy, and the position in which the State I represent now stands, renders it altogether impossible for me to serve upon that committee with any prospect of advantage." Mr. Davis was excused, but afterwards reconsidered his request, and consented to serve. The appointment of two members on the committee of thirteen from Kentucky was explained by the Vice-President, in the general wish that the venerable Senator Crittenden should be upon it.

During the second session of the Thirty-sixth Congress, especially in the principal cities and centers of commerce throughout the free States, there was great anxiety felt, and earnest effort was made to induce Congress to pass such measures as would assuage the anxieties of the people in slave States, in consequence of the result of the Presidential election of 1860, and the action of public meetings and memorials of citizens were showered upon Congress,

"Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brook
In Vallambrosa."

A few of these will be mentioned. Senator Seward, in January, presented in the Senate a letter from a committee in New York, and petitions from its citizens, and in presenting them remarked as follows: "Mr. President, I have received a communication from Mr. A. A. Low, James A. Gallatin, Peter Cooper, and others, who are a committee of twenty-five citizens of New York, who are
charged with the duty of presenting to the Senate of the United States the petition of the inhabitants of that city, praying for the exercise of the best wisdom of Congress in finding some plan for the adjustment of the troubles which disturb the peace and happiness and endanger the safety of the nation.” The clerk read the letter referred to, of which an extract will be given: “The special committee to whom was assigned the duty of digesting and presenting a proper basis of action for the committee charged with the presentation to Congress of the memorial of the citizens of New York, praying that such measures may be adopted by Congress as will restore tranquility and peace to our distracted country, beg leave respectfully to report:

“That since the last meeting of the memorial committee a legislative printed document has been received, stated to embrace propositions for an adjustment of pending difficulties between the Northern and Southern States, agreed upon by a committee of the border States, including Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri and North Carolina from the South, and New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois from the North. These propositions contemplate both acts of legislation and amendments of the Constitution.”

After the reading of this letter, Mr. Seward observed: “Mr. President, excepting the House of Representa-
many, a demonstration of the will of the commerce of the country decides the question of peace or war. Happily, sir, that is not the case in this grand Republic.” He gave his reasons for this opinion, that there were other interests to be consulted, and he was frank enough to say that he saw no indications that the promised remedies suggested by the committee, if adopted, would be satisfactory to the slaveholding States, and he distinctly expressed the opinion that he was in favor of preserving the Union, if possible, by peaceful means, but if not, by force, “which would be a most painful measure to be resorted to for the salvation of the Union.”

An important speech was made by Senator Mason (the Mason of the Mason and Slidel affair) in reply to Senator Seward, a brief extract of which will be given: “His recommendation (Mr. Seward’s) to those gentlemen who have sent him this enormous petition here, not adopting their views, not looking to any amendment to the Constitution whatever, is given in four distinct propositions of what is to be the policy of those whom he is to lead, if history does not misinform us, after the fourth of March next. What is it? He recommends them, when they go home, to employ themselves in the great work of restoring the breaches that have been made in the government. How? Why, said he, speak for the Union. That is the first. Next, vote for the Union. That is the second great measure. What is the third? Give money for the Union. And the last? Fight for the Union. These are the four measures proposed by the honorable Senator from New York to heal this gaping breach in the government.”

To which Mr. Seward replied, and among other things said: “I contemplated, sir, after the expiration of all the multitudinous trials that are making to save the Union by compromise, a convention of the people of the United States, called in constitutional form; and when that shall have been held, or refuse to be held, and found to be impossible to obtain, if, then, this Union is to stand or fall by force of arms, I have advised my people to do as I shall be ready to do myself—stand in the breach, and stand with it or perish with it.” (Applause in the galleries.)
THE BENCH AND BAR OF NEW YORK.

HON. RASTUS SENeca RANSOM.

Surrogate Rastus S. Ransom has become so prominent in the administration of public justice in New York, that he well deserves mention among those who have made their mark upon the judicial history of this city and State. Mr. Ransom, while in every respect a self-made man, dependent upon no chance of fortune for that which has been won by pluck and hard work, was the heir of such qualities of character and heart as were sure to be powerful allies in the battle of life. He came from an honored New England ancestry, upon both lines of family descent. His paternal grandfather, Robert Ransom, was a native of Vermont, where he was born in 1788; his paternal grandmother was born in Massachusetts, in 1792; and was a member of the well-known Stacy family. Early in their married life this couple removed to New York State, where they settled upon a farm in Hamilton, Madison county, and where their son, Reuben Harris Ransom, was born on November 11th, 1818. In 1837, on May 7th, this son was married to Nancy Caroline Virgil, a native of Mexico, Oswego county, New York. Soon after this marriage the young couple removed to Illinois, where a year and a half's residence was sufficient to cure their love of the far west, and led them to again return to their home in New York.

It was during this residence in Illinois that the son, Rastus Seneca Ransom, was born at Mount Hawley, Peoria county, on March 31st, 1839. Because of domestic affliction, the boy was thrown upon his own resources when but eleven years of age; and although slender and delicate, he managed to make his way by the hard labor of a farm-boy's life. He attended school in the winter season until fifteen years of age, and showed himself quite apt with his books. At sixteen he was enabled, as the result of his own labors, to attend one term of the high school in Perryville, Madison county, and in the winter of his seventeenth year taught a district school. With the little money thus saved, he paid his way to Wisconsin, where an uncle, Charles Rollin Ransom, was located, where he remained some three years, working upon the farm in summer, and teaching during the winter. But through all these years he stoutly held to the purpose
formed in early life—that of becoming a lawyer—and each step forward was so timed as to advance him toward that end. Packing up his few earthly possessions, at the end of the three years, he bade good-bye to his uncle, and started for New York. A year was spent in an academy, at the expiration of which, in the winter of 1860-61, he obtained a position as teacher in a large school near Elmira, and at about the same time he became a student in the law office of Judge Theodore North, in the city above named. He had hardly entered thus upon the real labor of his life, when a call louder than that of even his life's ambition came to him, as it did to so many of the brave young men of that day. The war cloud arose from the south, the call for help followed, and within sixty days of the fall of Sumter, young Ransom was associated with his friend, Edmund O. Beers, of Elmira, in raising a company of volunteers for the regiment then being organized by Col. Charles B. Stuart, a prominent and well known civil engineer, who had recently been engaged in important work upon the New York & Erie Railroad. This regiment was known as the 50th New York Volunteer Engineers, and was one of the most excellent furnished by the State. Its ranks filled, it was mustered into the national service September 14th, 1861, for three years or for the war. It was soon en route for the front, Mr. Ransom having been made first lieu-tenant of the company he had aided to raise. Some months after the arrival of the regiment in Washington it was ordered across the Potomac to active duty at the front, and two months later ordered into winter quarters on the Anacosta River, near the Washington navy yard, and remained in these quarters until the army of the Potomac, of which it was a part, was ordered to the Peninsula. As Capt. Beers was a skillful engineer, he was detached for special duty immediately upon the arrival of the regiment at Washington, and the command of the company devolved upon First-Lieutenant Ransom, who served with credit in this position during the terrible ordeal of the Peninsula campaign. At length, prostrated by the frightfully debilitating fever which proved so disastrous to thousands of the Union troops in the swamp of the Chickahominy, he was ordered home by the medical board of the brigade to which his regiment was attached, having struggled in vain against its insidious attacks. Refused a place in the Invalid Corps, to which he sought admission in the hope of remaining in the service, he returned to Elmira to die. His lot at this juncture was indeed a trying one. He had celebrated the first New Year of his army life by marrying a young and beautiful girl of good family, and now, without either help or means, had to battle for existence. Nursed, sustained and cheered by the young life he had
added to his own, he slowly recovered sufficient strength to resume the study of law, but his old friend, Judge North, having in the meantime died, he entered the office of Messrs. Diven, Hathaway & Woods, the leading law firm of that section of New York. Subsequently he entered the office of Judge Hiram Gray, late Judge of the Court of Appeals. He was admitted to the bar in 1863. His health was poor and there was little law business to transact, but he bravely struggled on, finding other employment, and sure that a time would come when he could make effective to their full purpose the powers that he felt were within him. A change for the better did finally come, in 1867, when he was appointed attorney and counsel for the corporation by the common council of the city of Elmira, and held the office for two full terms. In the early part of 1870 he removed to New York city, an especially bold venture in view of the fact that he had neither friends nor acquaintances in the great metropolis. But he felt that it was the place for a man of energy, brains and industry, and was willing to take his chance with the rest. By one of those peculiar accidents which may befall any one, and though seeming so little may lead to so much, he learned that Chester A. Arthur, afterwards President of the United States, had recently lost his law partner, and was anxious to secure some active young man as managing clerk.

With characteristic promptness, Mr. Ransom applied for the place. It was refused him, on the ground that as he was a stranger in the city and unacquainted with what Mr. Arthur styled "the unwritten law," he could not fill it as it should be; but Gen. Arthur almost immediately reconsidered his determination, and took him upon trial. As the attractions of a widening political influence drew Gen. Arthur more and more from his business, new cares and labors descended upon Mr. Ransom, who worked with a will, and was happily successful, perfecting the details of the practice to the eminent satisfaction of Mr. Arthur and his clients, and, of course, taking part in the bringing and trial of cases. It was in these labors, in this wide field of active practical operations, that Mr. Ransom began that experimental knowledge of law that has been of such extended use to the public of New York.

When Gen. Arthur was appointed Collector of the Port of New York, in 1871, he associated himself with two well known members of the New York bar, in the formation of the law firm of Arthur, Phelps & Knevals. Mr. Ransom was admitted as junior member of the firm. In 1872 Mr. Phelps was elected District Attorney of New York, and in 1873 the firm took the style of Arthur, Phelps, Knevals & Ransom, and on the death of Mr. Phelps in 1880 it was changed by dropping the name of the deceased
member. Mr. Ransom, although a strong Democrat, always entertained a high regard for Gen. Arthur, who, as is well known, was an uncompromising Republican. When the latter became the associate of Garfield on the Presidential ticket of 1880, Mr. Ransom did all he could by personal effort to secure his election. The circumstances of the case were somewhat extraordinary, and while a few extremists in his own party blamed him, his course was generally applauded. When Gen. Arthur became President, his name was dropped from the firm, at his own request, as he thought it not in accord with the custom of this country for the President to be engaged in or connected with private business. The firm then became Knevals & Ransom, and when, in 1885, Mr. Arthur again resumed his connection with the firm, the name was not changed.

It was in this year (1885) that Mr. Ransom for the first time took a personal chance in the political fortunes of New York. Known to be sound in his belief in Democratic principles, able, honest, versed in the law, and eminently fitted for judicial position, he was nominated by the Tammany Hall Democracy for the office of Judge of the Superior Court. The Republicans nominated for the same position Judge John Sedgwick, at that time an incumbent of the office, and as he was indorsed by the “County Democracy” organization, Mr. Ransom’s candidacy became little else than a forlorn hope, as these two organizations controlled 120,000 votes out of a total vote of about 195,000 cast in the city for the judiciary ticket. Nevertheless, Mr. Ransom received a strong and flattering vote, running some ten thousand ahead of the strength of his ticket.

In 1887 Mr. Ransom was again nominated for judicial office by the Tammany Hall organization, being placed on the judiciary ticket for the office of Surrogate of the City and County of New York. The “County Democracy” endorsed the nomination, and Mr. Ransom was elected by a plurality of nearly fifty thousand votes, receiving the largest number polled by any candidate on the State or county ticket. He then entered upon the special field of action, in which he has already made a reputation that has placed him among the foremost judicial officers of New York. Mr. Ransom had already earned a high reputation at the bar for the character and thoroughness of his work, and the qualities there displayed have been emphasized by his career in the Surrogate’s office. He is patient, hard-working and persevering, and has hosts of friends among his colleagues and in both parties.

Mr. Ransom did not lose interest in military affairs, nor forget his comrades-in-arms, upon his return to the walks of peace. He was, for a brief time, connected with the New York National Guard as Adjutant of the
110th Regiment, commanded by Col. Stephen T. Arnot. He joined the Grand Army of the Republic in 1868, and is now a comrade of Lafayette Post, of New York City. For ten years he has been a companion of the New York Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States; and is at present senior captain of "The Old Guard." He is also a member of the Masonic organization, of the New England Society, and of the Manhattan Club, all of the city of New York.

Mr. Ransom has been twice married, his first wife being Miss Sarah Elizabeth Morgan, daughter of William Lyman Morgan, Esq., of Elmira. She died on July 14th, 1883, leaving two sons. His second wife was Miss Carol Bowne Edwards, daughter of the late Charles Henry Edwards, of Brooklyn, to whom he was married on January 14th, 1885.

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COLORADO SPRINGS AS A HEALTH RESORT.

ITS EFFECTS UPON ONE CITIZEN.

That an invalid may remove from one State to another, under the flag of our Union, and find in the transition the only change needed to restore such an one to health, is a fact that everybody knows, but many do profit by it.

Andrew Leonard Lawton, of Colorado Springs, not only found the health for which he came, but in the physical regeneration has gained such energy and ambition, linked to love for the climate, to which he owes so much, that he, in turn, has become a benefactor of the city of which he is now a prominent and healthy citizen. It is perfectly safe to say that if Mr. Lawton had not removed from Wisconsin to Colorado in 1874, he would have died years since from the effects of pulmonary disease.

Since his coming Mr. Lawton has been actively engaged in his business—real estate and insurance—with remarkable success. The pleasant and prosperous community, known as West Colorado Springs, is the result, mainly, of Mr. Lawton's foresight and enterprise. It stretches over towards the foot-hills, and many of its elevated building sites command a view far over the plains and away over the Great Snow Range.

Mr. Lawton was born April 24th, 1848, in the town of Lowell, Dodge county, Wisconsin, where he lived until about seventeen years of age. He first entered Wayland University; afterwards attended Lawrence University, acquiring eventually a liberal education. He engaged in the woolen business for a while in Burlington,
when failure of health caused a change of climate. He arrived in Colorado a physical wreck.

One of the latest enterprises in which Mr. Lawton is engaged as a stockholder and director (being secretary and treasurer) is the Colorado Springs Rapid Transit Railway Company. This company is now engaged in putting down the last of its twenty-two miles of track in pursuance of a comprehensive plan which will greatly add to the traveling facilities of the community and the opportunities for pleasurable sight-seeing. A complimentary pass over this railway took me to the base of Cheyenne Mountain, a distance of less than six miles, and accomplished in less than thirty minutes. On this one car were forty-four passengers, tourists from ten different States, collected at that hour upon that July day, destined for the same point of interest—the mountain famous as the lofty grave of Helen Hunt Jackson.

One branch of this railway reaches out to Roswell upon the north; another to Austin Bluff upon the east; another to Manitou upon the west, passing through West Colorado Springs and Colorado City. At Manitou connection is made with the Cog-wheel road that runs to the top of Pike's Peak. It is, indeed, a part of the railroad system of Colorado, and while it is essentially a Colorado Springs enterprise, it is nevertheless that feature of the community settled between Austin Bluffs and the foot of Pike's Peak, as will result in its becoming a city of 100,000 inhabitants within the next generation. No other enterprise could have assured as much for the future of this place. It involved an expenditure of $500,000, but that has given to the stockholders a splendid road-way, an equipment unsurpassed for comfort and convenience; a plant and power house which appear to be the perfection of enginery. The passenger cars are manufactured by the Pullman Car Company, and are of the latest improvement and elegantly finished.

The Lawton family has an old English origin. It possessed the manor of Lawton and Lawton Hall, Chester county, England, from the time of Henry VI. (1400). A well-founded tradition says they were seated there at a much earlier period. Representatives of this old house came to New England in colonial days, to one of whom Mr. Lawton traces his lineage.
Ouilmette, the French trader who was a fixture upon the present North Side of Chicago before the first Fort Dearborn was built, and who was for many years Mr. Kinzie's friend and employe, remained in his cabin, with his family, the sole white witness of the massacre's wreck of life and property: He witnessed the slow dissolution of the bodies of those whom he had known in life, until nothing remained but the bleaching bones of men, women and children. And still as they lay there, through summer's heat and winter's cold, the Indian, as he wandered along the ridge of sand hills, looking upon them felt the sensation of revenge satisfied, for the government's real or fancied injustices. Ouilmette, then, and his half Indian family, were all that was left of the first Chicago. But the name was not fated to perish from the earth.

Jean Baptiste, one of the noted family of Beaubiens—for generations famous French traders of Detroit and Mackinac—this hardy son of the woods, in the course of his business travels through Michigan, Wisconsin and Illinois, visited Chicago during the period of the building of the fort. For several years he had been a trader at Milwaukee, which probably remained his headquarters until he bought lands upon which part of Chicago is now located, soon after the massacre. Whether he met Mrs. Lee when she was a captive in the village of Black Partridge, or after she moved into the old Kinzie house, as Mrs. Du Pin, is not known, but certain it is that Mr. Beaubien, anticipating marriage, bought the Lee cabin near the fort and cultivated the 'ground near by. He was already the father of two children by an Ottawa wife, and one of them, a handsome and sturdy little fellow of four years, was climbing over the blackened ruins of Fort Dearborn before they were a year old. It was during the year of the massacre that this father of the second Chicago married into an old and prominent family of French traders in Milwaukee—the La Framboises. He had been intimate with them for a number of years, as had also Mr. Kinzie—in fact, the nurse who accompanied
Mrs. Kinzie at the time of the massacre was Josete La Framboise, and a few months thereafter she became the wife of Mr. Beaubien. At the time of her marriage, Josete's family had purchased land adjoining Mr. Beaubien's.

An addition to the population, some two years after the massacre, also occurred in the person of Alexander Robinson, son of a British officer and an Ottawa woman, and an influential trader on the St. Joseph river, Michigan. With Black Partridge, Waubansee and Billy Caldwell he endeavored to restrain the fury of the Indians, but he arrived upon the scene of the massacre too late to avert it. It was at his house, however, that the Kinzie family were sheltered on their way to Detroit, and he it was who guided the wounded Captain Heald and wife, when they escaped in a canoe to Mackinac. About the year 1814 he came to Chicago and, besides following his regular occupation, dabbled a little in agriculture; he and Ouilmette raised several crops of corn upon the farm of old Fort Dearborn.

And still the bones of the victims of the massacre lay unburied on the shores of the lake.

Some time in 1815 an army contractor named Dean, built a house on the lake shore near the mouth of the river. As peace had been declared, he no doubt forestalled the event which was actually to take place—the re-establishment of Fort Dearborn by the United States government.

The post was re-occupied in July, 1816, and soon after came John Kinzie with his family, to his desolate home. There were two sons and two daughters to occupy the old house, the boys being respectively thirteen and six years of age, and the girls twelve and nine. We must again rely upon the Kinzies, whose recollections have been brought down to us by a local historian in the following words: "The bones of the murdered soldiers who had fallen four years before were still lying unburied where they had fallen. The troops, who rebuilt the fort, collected and interred the remains. The coffins which contained them were deposited near the bank of the river which then had its outlet about at the foot of Madison street. The cutting through the sand-bar for the harbor caused the lake to encroach and wash away the earth, exposing the long range of coffins and their contents, which were afterward cared for and re-interred by the civil authorities."

"Among my earliest recollections of Chicago," says the late Hon. John Wentworth, who came to the city in 1836, "was seeing projections of coffins from the steep banks of the lake shore, south of the fort, about Lake street."

The fort, as rebuilt, consisted of a square stockade inclosing barracks, quarters for the officers, magazines
and provision stores, and was defended by bastions at the northwest and southeast angles. The block-house was in the southwest corner. The officers' quarters were on the west side, and the soldiers' barracks on the east. It had two gates, one on the north and the other on the south side.

With the troops, or shortly before, appeared another actor upon the scene, but his face was not new to Ouilmette, Beaubien, or the Kinzies. It was the Indian agent of the first Fort Dearborn, the portly, gigantic, dignified, faithful, smooth-faced Charles Jouett. Since his departure from the old agency house, where his first and only son was born and died, he had been appointed a judge in Kentucky, and had now returned to resume his former position. His residence was a house near Mr. Kinzie's, probably the Burns cabin.

It is said that Judge Jouett's commanding presence and physical strength added to his influence with the Indians. His height was six feet three inches. He was erect, broad-shouldered and muscular. The name given by his wards to Judge Jouett was "The White Otter;" his negro servant they called "Blackmeat."

Another circumstance also added to his popularity and success. When John Kinzie returned to the second Fort Dearborn and the second Chicago he received the appointment of sub-agent, under Judge Jouett, his services proving of great value to his scholarly but less experienced principal.

The government also established another factory; but its trade with the Indians languished even more than during the life of the first Fort Dearborn. The factory at Fort Dearborn, in short, cut little figure in the business activities of the settlement, the government trade scarcely paying the wages of its interpreter. Even Mr. Kinzie's influence as a government officer could not stay the tide, and after a few more years of struggling, sickly existence the system died, because private traders—the American Fur Company in particular—were stronger than it. Mr. Beaubien and Francis La Framboise, his father-in-law, were quickly re-inforced, as resident traders, by John Crafts, who soon after the rebuilding of the fort took possession of the Lee farm-house, where the Indian murders occurred. A wealthy firm had bought the house, and placed him there as its agent. Events flowed on with monotonous smoothness for several years, the current only being broken by an occasional change of commandants and officers. It is true that in the fall of 1818 the settlement was cheered by the presence of a stalwart youth of sixteen, an agent of the American Fur Company, who was on his way to a post on the Illinois River. He remained three days, the guest of Mr. Kinzie. It was the unbounded energy, enterprise and sagacity of this manly youth, more
than all else, that gave the deathblow, within the next five years, to the efforts of the post to establish business relations with the Illinois Indians. Wherever Gurdon S. Hubbard went "things had to move," and though he did not become an actual resident of the city until 1834, for a dozen years previously he was a frequent and welcome visitor to Chicago. This place he made his shipping point for all the furs which he collected along the streams and rivers of Illinois, Michigan and Indiana, as well as far inland. After he had severed his connection with the American Fur Company, he went into business for himself, and as long as there was any Indian trade whatever Mr. Hubbard held it. As a merchant, a citizen and a public man he became to Chicago what he had been to the Indian country of the northwest—a brave, trustworthy power to the community.

And about the time young Hubbard commenced to be considered an element of Chicago's progress, Billy Caldwell came to reside in Chicago. He was with Tecumseh when he was killed at the battle of the Thames in 1813. His friend, Shawnee, the Pottawattamie chief, was at the very side of Tecumseh, and saw him fall. It does not appear that either of them afterwards took an active part against the Americans, although Caldwell held a position as captain of the British Indian department until the conclusion of peace. In 1820 Billy Caldwell came to Chicago. Perhaps as a tribute to his just and moderate character, among the local honors which were thrust upon him was that pertaining to the office of justice of the peace. For sixteen years, here in Chicago, he maintained that character, and when the government removed his people to Council Bluffs, he induced them to peaceably take up the line of march toward the Missouri, leading them himself. There, at Council Bluffs, he died in 1841.

The year before Billy Caldwell came here to live Judge Jouett resigned his position as Indian agent, and went to the new territory of Arkansas to serve upon the bench. In 1820, an intelligent, Connecticut gentleman of thirty, Dr. Alexander Wolcott, succeeded him at Chicago. A more pretentious log house than that first occupied by Judge Jouett had been completed, and into this the Connecticut bachelor moved. In some way (perhaps not so mysterious, could we have taken a survey of Dr. Wolcott's quarters) the name of "Cobweb Castle" became attached to the agency house. At all events, the likely agent was convinced that he needed a housekeeper, and turned, in his perplexity, to the eldest daughter of his assistant, John Kinzie. Although then but nineteen, this first of native Chicagoans, Ellen Kinzie, made him a good wife, her record as a matron commencing in July, 1823. As Chicago had neither clergymen
nor justice of the peace, the willing couple were obliged to call upon an outsider. Biding their time, a Peoria justice of the peace, stopping at Mr. Kinzie’s on his way home from Green Bay, performed the marriage ceremony at the home of the bride’s father. At Lewiston, Fulton county, among the records of the Chicago precinct may still be found the following: “By John Hamlin, J. P., July 20th, 1823, Alexander Wolcott and Ellen Marion Kinzie.”

But might not there be other sensible Chicagoans? Yea, verily. A local justice of the peace was a sad want, and John Kinzie was made one during the following December.

Only for a few months did Mrs. Wolcott have the pleasure of keeping the cobwebs from the Castle, for in October, 1823, orders came from the War Department to evacuate Fort Dearborn. The far west was now far beyond Chicago. As an outpost, Fort Dearborn had already outlived its usefulness. So the troops marched out, and Dr. Wolcott, with his young wife, marched in, occupying one of the officers’ houses as trustee of the government property.

A recent arrival, who served under Dr. Wolcott, was David McKee, a citizen of Cincinnati, and now the government blacksmith. His assistant was also a new man, Joseph Porthier, who soon after the death of Mr. Kinzie, married Victoire Mirandeau, the latter’s faithful servant whom he had brought up from Milwaukee to live with him when he returned to Chicago. Porthier built the third house on the north side, near the agency building, and McKee the fourth.

The year 1823 was, in fact, a year of changes. When the fort was evacuated the U. S. factory building, just south of it, was sold to the American Fur Company, and from the company passed to Mr. Beaubien, its sub-agent, who moved into these better quarters with his family. For over three years Beaubien, as the regular agent of the Astor monopoly, had been fighting Mr. Crafts, the representative of a rival establishment. About the time that the fort was evacuated, Mr. Crafts capitulated at “Hard-scrabble.” Perhaps as a reward, the American Fur Company appointed him their agent at Chicago, and Mr. Beaubien, who in a business way had brought him to terms, had to be satisfied with his position as sub-agent. Mr. Crafts, however, enjoyed his honors and his salary only about two years, dying, it is said, in Mr. Kinzie’s old house.

At his death, John Kinzie himself was appointed the company’s agent. His eldest son, who had just attained his majority, had been in the employ of the American Fur Company at Mackinac and Prairie du Chien since 1818, being at that time an associate of Gurdon S. Hubbard, and about his age. In 1825 he was the company’s chief clerk at Prairie du Chien. During this year—the year of the
father's appointment as agent to succeed Mr. Crafts—the father sent his younger son to join the other at Prairie du Chien.

In speaking of the eldest and youngest son, the writer should qualify the statement by making it read "the eldest and the youngest son by his second wife." While living in Detroit Mr. Kinzie had married a Virginia girl, who for years had been held captive—in company with her sister—by a tribe of Ohio Indians. Her father at length discovered her, and reclaimed her after she had become the mother of three children. He took them all with him to Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Kinzie, for reasons unexplained, never met again. The eldest son followed his mother, and died in Indiana. The second son, James Kinzie, came to Chicago from Green Bay along in the early 20's, and lived in Chicago for nearly fifteen years as a hotel-keeper and a man of village and county affairs. The daughter by the first marriage, a few years afterwards, arrived in Chicago from Virginia, and married a hotel-keeper, Samuel Miller. She died in this city as early as 1832.

It will be remembered that Mr. Kinzie's first wife had a sister, and that for many years they were captives together. The sister Elizabeth married a trader named Clark, and became the mother of John K. Clark. As a widow she became the wife of Jonas Clybourne, of Virginia, and her first son was Archibald Clybourne.

John K. Clark, Mr. Kinzie's nephew, in his search for fortune, reached Chicago about the time that James Kinzie, Mr. Kinzie's son by his first wife, arrived. In 1823 came Archibald Clybourne, and the next year the brothers returned for their parents. As stated, when the party reached Chicago, which was to be their future home, Elizabeth Kinzie accompanied them. Jonas Clybourne, with his wife and two sons and their half-brother, Clark, settled on the north branch of the Chicago River, near where now are the North Chicago Rolling Mills, building there two cabins. But it is with Archibald Clybourne, the son, that this narrative is most concerned. He was a stock-drover and a butcher, supplying the settlement with most of its meat. In collecting his cattle he was obliged to take long journeys into the interior of the country. During one of them he met the young daughter of James Galloway, a pioneer of Ohio, who, in 1826, had brought his family to the Grand Rapids of the Illinois, via Chicago, and after many hardships established his home in these wilds. Mary Galloway was but seventeen when she was married to Archibald Clybourne in that rude frontier cabin, and returned with him to their home on the North Branch.

In the fall of the same year, Mr. Kinzie, his wife and youngest daugh-
ter were driven, by stress of weather, from the old house. The historic hut was all but falling to pieces, and the Kinzie family went to live in Mr. Beaubien's more commodious and comfortable residence.

At the time of his death, January 6, 1828, Mr. Kinzie was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wolcott, who, it will be remembered, lived within the fort. An account of his last moments is given by Mr. Hubbard, who was present when he died. A few months previous to his death, Mr. Kinzie had a slight attack of apoplexy, and after that his health was feeble. When attacked the second time he was with his daughter, and when Mr. Hubbard was called in he found Mr. Kinzie sinking rapidly, and in a few minutes the father of Chicago passed away. The funeral services were conducted within the fort, and what there was of Chicago was present. Every man, woman and child mourned over his bier in the fort and over his grave on the lake shore. His remains were afterwards removed, and interred just west of the present site of the water-works; then to the cemetery now occupied by Lincoln Park, near North avenue and Clark street; finally to Graceland, where may they rest in peace.

THE WINNEBAGO SCARE.

At the time of Mr. Kinzie's death, the Winnebago war had been raging on the upper Mississippi for six months; but, all unconscious and serene, the citizens of Chicago followed their pursuits. Not knowing of the outbreak, the absence of a garrison had no terrors for them. Dr. Wolcott and his wife still held the fort, having as neighbors within the stockade Russell E. Heacock, Chicago's first lawyer, and one other American family, who occupied the old officers' quarters built of logs. A number of voyageurs, with their families, were living in the soldiers' quarters on the east side of the enclosure. In the fall of 1828 the old Kinzie house across the river had as inmates: Mrs. Kinzie, Mrs. Helm, her daughter and a widow for ten years; Robert Kinzie, a lad of seventeen, and Mr. Hubbard. In September of this year the Pottawattamie Indians assembled to receive their annuity from Dr. Wolcott, the majority of them departing at once. Big Foot's band only remained behind. Shabonee was not present, but Billy Caldwell drew his money for him.

Upon the night after the payment there was a dance in the soldiers' barracks. About midnight this building was struck by lightning, and although none of the merry-makers were injured, their "hall" was fired, with the store-house near-by. Mr. Hubbard and young Kinzie, across the river, were aroused by Mrs. Helm's cry of fire, and, finding their canoe filled with water, swam across the stream to the scene of the difficulty. When they reached the other shore the barracks and store-house were in flames. The men and women,
to the number of about forty, were forming in line from the river to the burning fort, having armed themselves with buckets, tubs, and every other available article; but the Indians who were present stood stolidly by, and refused to assist in any way. Rolling himself in a wet blanket, Kinzie got upon the guard-house, which was in the path of the fire, and although severely burned, with the lively assistance of his bucket brigade, stayed the further progress of the flames.

The apathy evinced by the Indians was discussed by the settlers with some uneasiness, and this feeling developed into one almost a panic when, a week later, Governor Cass, with a picked crew of men, appeared in Chicago on his way to Green Bay, bearing to the settlers the news of the war and massacre at Fort Snelling. At the time he learned of hostilities, the Governor was at Green Bay to treat with the Winnebagoes and Menomonees, who did not meet him, of course. He immediately procured a light birch canoe, manned it, and passed into the Wisconsin River, shot by a number of Winnebago encampments, leaving behind only the echoes of wild, bold, Canadian songs, then sped for relief down the Wisconsin and Mississippi to Jefferson Barracks, below St. Louis. Having accomplished his mission, Governor Cass boarded the steamer which was to take the relief force to Fort Snelling. He, his men and his boat were dropped at the mouth of the Illinois River, reaching Chicago by way of the Des Plaines, Mud Lake and the south branch of the Chicago River. They remained in Chicago but a few hours, and scarcely had the last song died away before the settlers assembled for consultation. Then the conduct of the Indians came into mind with double force, and it was suspected that at least Big Foot was in league with the Winnebagoes, as many of his band had married into that tribe.

Mr. Hubbard at once suggested that Shabonee, who had arrived at Caldwell's house the previous evening, should visit Big Foot's village, in company with his friend, and learn what he could. The two, therefore, set out for Geneva Lake. As they neared the village Caldwell remained behind. When Shabonee entered he was promptly seized by Big Foot as a spy. The two argued and talked all night. At length the wily chief and friend of Chicago was released upon this presentation of the case: "I was not at the payment, but was told by my braves that you desired us to join the Winnebagoes and make war on the Americans. I think the Winnebagoes have been foolish; alone they cannot succeed. So I will return to my people, and report all you tell me. If they then shall say 'We will join you,' I will consent." Big Foot sent one of his own emisaries with Shabonee. The latter managed to be sent to Fort Dearborn for food, and the report of his recep-
tion at Geneva Lake created an incipient panic. Returning to his companion, the two traveled to Shabonee's own village, and notwithstanding Big Foot's messenger addressed the Indians, they refused to join the Winnebagoes.

In the meantime Mr. Hubbard volunteered to start to the Wabash for assistance. There was no one in the country who so well knew every foot of the route to Danville, every little stream and ford; consequently, though the weather was stormy and the creeks swollen, on horseback the young pioneer rapidly pushed along the route known as Hubbard's trail, organized a company of one hundred men, and brought them back to Fort Dearborn on the seventh day after his departure. The people of Chicago breathed easier; and with even more freedom when the news reached them, a month later, that the Winnebagoes had been defeated by the force from Jefferson barracks. But the "Winnebago scare" was not the least of the incidents connected with Chicago's early history.

Wm. Hickling, in his sketch of Billy Caldwell, has the following: "In the year 1828, the Indian Department, in consideration of services rendered, built for Caldwell probably the first frame house ever built in the northwest. The timbers for the frame were readily furnished from trees, then abundant, not far from the spot on which the house stood, viz., near the junction of North State street and Chicago avenue. I believe the old college of St. Mary's of the Lake, destroyed by the great fire of October, 1871, stood on the same ground that the unpretending frame shanty once occupied. The clapboards, nails, sash, etc., and also the brick used in the construction of the chimney, were all brought from Cleveland, Ohio. This former landmark of ancient Chicago was occupied by the "Sauganash" until his departure from Chicago, en route westward, with his tribe, in 1836.

The Winnebago scare and the war, however, induced the government to send two companies of infantry to Fort Dearborn and eight to Green Bay. The Chicago troops remained from October 3, 1828, to May 20, 1831.

When the soldiers withdrew from the fort in May, 1831, their first lieutenant was David Hunter, afterwards the noted General Hunter. Lieutenant Hunter carried away to Fort Winnebago, not only his own brave self, but one of Kinzie's daughters—his youngest—whom he had married during his term of service. Fifty years after his departure from Fort Dearborn and five years before his death, in Washington, General Hunter wrote to a prominent citizen of Chicago: "In October, 1829, I saw, on the north side of the river, opposite the fort, a white man, and wondering where he could have come from, I got into a small wooden canoe, intended for only one person,
and paddled over to interview him. He introduced himself to me as Second Lieutenant Jefferson Davis, of the First Infantry, from Fort Winnebago, in pursuit of deserters. I, of course, was very glad to see Lieutenant Davis. I invited him to lie down in my canoe, and I paddled him safely to the fort. He was my guest until refreshed and ready to return to Fort Winnebago. This, no doubt, was the first visit of Jefferson Davis to Chicago." It may be added to the above that Jefferson Davis' last visit to Chicago was in May, 1881, upon the occasion of the unveiling of the memorial tablet which marks the site of Fort Dearborn. The curious and uninformed would do well to follow the life lines of General Hunter and Jefferson Davis from 1831 to 1881.

FIXED ON THE MAP AND IN POLITICS.

But before the troops marched out of Fort Dearborn, Chicago, as a platted town, came into existence. In 1829 the canal commissioners had employed a surveyor to lay out the town of Chicago, on section 9, township 39, range 14. As we know them now, the boundaries were Madison, State, Desplaines and Kinzie streets.

When it became evident that there was actually to be a town outside the garrison, the old blood commenced to stir and new blood to trickle into the settlement. Mr. Heacock, the lawyer, who had been living in the fort, moved out, having bought a place for his family a mile south of "Hard-scrabble." Anson H. Taylor, who had carried a general stock of goods in Mr. Kinzie's old house, commenced to think of better quarters.

Another of the Kinzie family, James, had risen as a prominent citizen; for, even a few years before the town was at all certain, he had become a property owner, and sold a log cabin to Mark Beaubien, the younger brother of Jean Baptiste, who had come to Chicago to live; and a year before the Chicago town plot was finished he had built a regular tavern on the west side, at the forks of the river. This locality had long been called Wolf Point, exactly why we shall not venture to say, as the old settlers are not at all agreed upon this point. His associate in the enterprise was Archibald Caldwell, a cousin of Archibald Clybourne. As finished in 1829, the tavern was a rude, double log house.

James Kinzie also had opened a store near the forks, on the west side, and the half-breed, Alexander Robinson, lived close at hand. About three miles up the south branch, west side, were three cabins occupied by traders. The Clybournes and John K. Clark lived about the same distance up the North Branch. John Beaubien, Mr. Heacock and their families were on the south side. Dr. Wolcott was again living in what once was "Cobweb Castle."

In December, 1829, the authorities of Peoria county licensed Mr. Cald-
well as a regular tavern-keeper. Soon afterwards, Sam Miller, John Kinzie’s son-in-law, enlarged his house on the east side of the North Branch, nearly opposite the pioneer tavern, and established a rival hotel. Mark Beaubien, furthermore, bought two lots at the junction of the two branches, South Side, and erected a rival to everything in the line of hostelries, which he called “The Sauganash,” in honor of his old friend, Billy Caldwell. Robinson also was licensed to keep a tavern, as the records show, but no one has been able to discover that he made any preparations for guests or received any. In August, 1830, at the time the plat of the town was completed, Mr. Heacock was preparing, also, to open a hotel at Hard-scrabble, four miles up the South Branch.

And was there nothing more of Chicago? Verily there was—a post-office in the old Kinzie house, the mail being received twice a month from Niles, Mich. Jonathan N. Bailey was postmaster.

During the succeeding January a new dignity came upon Chicago. Upon the map she already stood as a plotted town—the word Chicago, after more than a century of wanderings, had at length a fixed geographical abiding place, with the Forks, or Wolf Point, as the central point. The new honor was thrust upon Chicago by the same act (January 15th, 1831) which created Cook county; she was named as its county seat. Henceforth Chicago was to be a political center. Heretofore such men as John Kinzie, Billy Caldwell, Alexander Wolcott, John B. Beaubien, Archibald Clybourne and Samuel Miller had modestly served as justices of the peace or trustees of the school section; now, political preferment and honors were within the reach of every citizen. And over what a vast territory might the future sheriff or coroner rule! McHenry, Will, Du Page and Lake counties are all included in the Cook county of that day.

The county was organized in March, the three commissioners elected being Samuel Miller, Gholson Kercheval, sub-Indian agent, and James Walker, a settler who lived on the Du Page River. William See, blacksmith, keeper of the ferry over the Calumet River, good Methodist exhorter, and father-in-law of James Kinzie, was appointed county clerk, and Archibald Clybourne county treasurer. At a special meeting of the commissioners in April, James Kinzie was called to serve as sheriff and John F. Clark as coroner. Thus some of the pioneer settlers come up smiling as pioneer office-holders.

But a more important functionary than any of these was already domiciled in Fort Dearborn, with his wife and little daughter. The newly appointed probate judge, clerk and recorder of the Cook County Circuit Court, Richard J. Hamilton, was not only a noteworthy character in these
days when he was little known, but also for thirty years thereafter, during which his ability and helpfulness became a household word in a growing and prosperous city. Judge Hamilton was a Kentuckian by birth and an Illinoisan by training. About a year from the time of his arrival in the brick house at Fort Dearborn, his second daughter, Ellen, was born. This, his residence and her birthplace, was also the court house. Ellen Hamilton is now Mrs. Keenan, a resident of Chicago.

With this brief mention of resident county officials, we pass on to a period in local history which was as full of horror as that over which hung the pall of the Fort Dearborn massacre—the season of distress covered by the Black Hawk war and the cholera.

BLACK HAWK AND CHOLERA.

In the summer of 1831, the Sac chief, Black Hawk, was driven from his burned and ruined town, near Rock Island, to lands west of the Mississippi River. In April of the following year his starved and miserable band re-crossed the river with the evident intention of migrating up the Rock River. While encamped at White Grove, Northern Illinois, about half way up the Rock River, he sent a small band of his warriors, with a flag of truce, to a well-armed and mounted body of white volunteers. When the Indians appeared in sight the troops charged upon them, killing two of the braves and capturing two, whom they afterwards killed. When Black Hawk's warriors gave the war whoop of revenge a panic ensued in the drunken ranks of the citizen soldiers, and although the white men outnumbered the red two to one, they fled like frightened sheep to Dixon, a settlement twenty-five miles south, leaving behind the mutilated bodies of two officers and nine men. Then the enraged Sacs broke into small parties, and started on the bloody war path, from the Fox River to the Illinois.

When Black Hawk crossed to the eastern banks of the Mississippi, he had sent runners to Shabonee, whose village was on the Illinois River, some twenty-five miles north of the present city of Ottawa. The messengers found the faithful chief and his party hunting on Bureau and Indian creeks, between the Rock and the Illinois Rivers. Shabonee refused to join the Sacs in their plans, whatever they were. Instead, confident that trouble was brewing, he broke up camp and departed for his village. Here he anxiously waited until news reached him of the massacres in the Fox River country, and of the advance of the war parties toward and up the Illinois.

Shabonee at once mounted his pony and dashed off toward the west, to warn the settlers of the country through which he had just hunted that their lives were in danger, and to urge them to take refuge in the
fort at Ottawa. Reckless of personal consequences, he urged his tired steed along for many hours. Bare-headed, his long hair streaming in the wind, most of the settlers did not pause to consider the picturesque appearance of the brave old chief, but fled to Ottawa. A few who did not heed his warning were massacred in a log hut at Indian Creek settlement.

Shabonee sent his son and his nephew to warn the settlers along the Illinois river towards Chicago. It was the former who brought the news to Naperville that the Sacs were not more than ten miles away. With the exception of a few men left behind to save the crops and buildings, if possible, the whole settlement of men, women and children moved toward Fort Dearborn. Learning from some friendly Pottawattamies that Black Hawk's warriors were bent upon blood and fire, those who remained behind soon followed, and by the last days of May half a thousand frightened settlers were huddled within the stockades. To add to their discomfort, Billy Caldwell had informed Col. Owen, the Indian agent (Dr. Wolcott had died in 1830), that Black Hawk and his friends were still attempting to win the tribes of the agency over to his cause. A council of neighboring chiefs was soon called by Col. Owen, at which Big Foot spoke for war. But both Alexander Robinson and Billy Caldwell stood more eloquently for peace. The old, wise half-breeds again prevailed over Big Foot and the young native bloods. Yet before this cause for uneasiness was removed, another one arose.

Provisions—particularly meat—threatened to give out. Archibald Clybourne, butcher for the Indians and the settlers, could not meet such an unexpected demand. But John and Mark Noble, new settlers, drove over one hundred head of cattle to the rescue—cattle which they had been raising in the south.

The people of Chicago had already organized a company of about forty men and, joining with settlers of Naperville, marched out of the fort on May 21, determined to protect the neighboring hamlet. Judge Hamilton was second in command. John Beaubien commanded another company of whites which scour ed the country around Chicago for twenty miles or more, and Robert Kinzie managed a body of fifty Pottawattamie scouts. Furthermore, some Michigan militia had arrived at Fort Dearborn to do picket duty, and a regular body of United States troops were expected from Fort Niagara. Previous to their arrival in June, however, the panic had somewhat subsided under the quietude of the news that Black Hawk and his bands were moving northwest, away from Chicago.

The Michigan militia moved out when the regular troops came in, and encamped about twelve miles north of Chicago, on the lake shore.
The fugitives from Naperville and the surrounding country remained within the fort, dreading every moment that they would be crowded from its shelter by the troops which General Winfield Scott was bringing with him. The War Department had concluded that the Black Hawk war was too large for the State authorities to handle, and General Scott was coming on to put it down.

Four steamers were on their way from Buffalo loaded with troops. Before they reached Fort Gratiot, Southern Michigan, however, a violent type of Asiatic cholera, like a hurricane, struck the soldiers and crews of two of the boats. When one of the steamers touched the dock, the terrified men sprung ashore, fleeing to the woods or fields. Many, however, got no further than the town streets near a river bank, where they died in terrible agony. Two of the steamers went no further than Fort Gratiot; two proceeded to Chicago.*

General Scott, his staff and four companies of soldiers were aboard the "Sheldon Thompson," which was in the advance, and commanded by Captain A. Walker. As the steamer plowed along through Upper Lake Huron, everybody was in high health and spirits; but suddenly, on the morning of July 9, six undoubted cases of cholera appeared. After passing the Manitou Islands into Lake Michigan one of the victims died. This was at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, some thirty hours before reaching Chicago. The body was at once rolled in a blanket, weighted and sunk in the lake, and before the "Sheldon Thompson" anchored in Chicago harbor, twelve other corpses were resting there.

In Captain Walker's own words: "We arrived at Chicago on the evening of the 10th of July, 1832. I sent the yawlboat on shore soon after with General Scott and a number of volunteer officers. Before landing the troops next morning we were under the painful necessity of committing three more to the deep, who died during the night. These three were anchored to the bottom in two-and-a-half fathoms, the water being so clear that their forms could be plainly seen from our decks. This unwelcome sight created such excitement, working upon the superstitious fears of some of the crew, that prudence dictated that we weigh anchor and move a distance sufficient to shut from sight a scene which seemed to haunt the imagination and influence the mind with thoughts of some portentous evil. In the course of the day and night following, eighteen others died and were interred not far from the spot where the American Temperence House has since been

erected.* The earth that was removed to cover one, made a grave to receive the next that died. All were buried without coffins or shrouds, except their blankets, which served for a winding sheet. During the four days we remained in Chicago fifty-four more died, making an aggregate of eighty-eight who paid the debt of nature." Capt. Walker further states: "All the mattresses and bedding belonging to my boat, except sufficient for the crew, were taken by order of Gen. Scott for the use of the sick, giving his draft for the purchase of new bedding, which was not only a deed of mercy to those suffering ones, but a matter of favor to me in procuring a fresh outfit."

Within a day from the time that Gen. Scott brought ashore the cholera news, Fort Dearborn was virtually deserted by all except the garrison, the refugees having scattered through the country as though there had never been an Indian scare. Having obtained fuel for his steamer, by the purchase of an old log house, Capt. Walker started on the homeward voyage four days after he had landed the cholera-stricken troops. A few days after his departure came the steamer "William Penn," with government stores and more of the dreaded scourge. More than ever, then, was the fort transformed into a great hospital, and the prairie beyond the sand-hills into a potters' field. But at length the plague abated, and some two days after the "Penn" arrived, Gen. Scott moved his decimated command toward the Des Plaines River. Before he reached the scene of hostilities in Wisconsin, however, the cholera re-appeared, and Black Hawk had been crushed by General (afterwards Governor) Dodge, General Atkinson and General Zachary Taylor.

A FAREWELL SCENE.

Before we venture into Chicago as an organized town and city, let us take a brief, though affectionate farewell of Caldwell, Shabonee and Robinson, the undoubted saviors of the early settlement.

The 21st of September, 1833, was a day big with events for the Pottawattamies of Michigan and Illinois. Outside the recently incorporated town of Chicago, upon the river banks, upon the shores of the lake, near the sand-hills, in the neighboring woods, five thousand Indians were encamped. Such excitement and such a hub-bub was never seen before or since by civilized man. Such grunting, growling, gesticulating, moving to and fro! These activities and passions mostly eddied around an open shed, in which blazed a great fire, and around a number of temporary huts, which stood on the north shore of the river, opposite the fort. Within the shed was being held a council of Indian chiefs; the

*Captain Walker is writing in 1860. The hotel referred to was on the northwest corner of Lake Street and Wabash Avenue.
huts were the quarters of the United States commissioners, who had come to treat with the Indians for their lands. On the 26th the treaty was concluded, the natives agreeing to move to their reservation in Northwestern Missouri.

In August, 1835, they gathered again to receive their annuities for the last time from the hands of a Chicago agent. It was upon this occasion, also, that they performed their last war dance before an audience of Chicagoans. From the five thousand Indians who had assembled here preparatory to their removal beyond the Mississippi, eight hundred of their most stalwart braves were selected. Painted hideously, in full war costume, armed with tomahawks and clubs, they gathered in their council house on the north side of the river. Finally they issued forth, leaping, twisting and gyrating, yelling and screeching, now up and now down, eyes glaring, mouths foaming, almost naked bodies washed with perspiration. Preceded by several of their number, who beat upon hollow vessels and clashed their sticks and clubs, the savages moved along the bank, stopping before every house to give a specially hideous exhibition. Across the old bridge which then spanned the North Branch they danced and howled; then south, along the west bank, to the bridge across the South Branch, near the present Lake street. On the other side of the river was the Sauganash Hotel, then quite a fashionable house, crowded with young married people and transients. Among those who witnessed the horrid pageantry, as it moved from the North to the South Branches and across the bridge to the hotel, was J. D. Caton (Judge) and his fair bride of a month. With others they had taken up their position in the second story of the building, so that they could see the dance from the parlor windows. As an eye witness, his words are worthy of reproduction: "When the head of the column had reached the front of the hotel, leaping, dancing, gesticulating and screaming, while they looked up at the windows at the 'chemokoman squaws,' with hell itself depicted on their faces, brandishing their weapons as if they were about to make a real attack, the rear was still on the other side of the river, two hundred yards off, and all the intervening space, including the bridge and its approaches, was covered with this raging savagery glistening in the sun, reeking with streaming sweat, fairly frothing at the mouths as with unaffected rage. . . . . . To those most familiar with them the scenes seemed actually appalling, and but few stood it through and met the fierce glare of the savage eyes below them without shrinking. . . . I think all felt relieved when the last had disappeared around the corner as they passed down Lake street, and only those horrid sounds reached them, which told that the war dance was still pro-
gressing. They paused in their progress for extra exploits in front of Dr. John T. Temple's house, near the northeast corner of Lake and Franklin streets, then in front of the Exchange Coffee House, a little further east on Lake street, and then again in front of the Tremont, on the northwest corner of Lake and Dearborn streets, where the appearance of the ladies in the windows again inspired them with new life and energy. From thence they passed down to Fort Dearborn, where they concluded their performance in the presence of the officers and soldiers of the garrison.

The next year (1836), through the influence of Caldwell and Robinson, the two thousand Indians who remained were collected by the government agent at Chicago, and peacefully started toward their reservation in Missouri, opposite Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. They at first demurred, but upon being informed by the "Sauganash" that he should go with them and lead them, the storm rising in their breasts was stilled. But the Missouri Indians were not friendly to Caldwell and his people. The Sacs, the Foxes, the Winnebagoes still keenly remembered how he had often checked and thwarted their bloody plans. In 1837, therefore, he and his tribe removed to a place near Council Bluffs, where he died, as stated, in 1841. He left no children.

Robinson, it is said, also led a tribe beyond the Mississippi, but soon returned to his private reservation—two sections of land on the west side of the Des Plaines River—where he died at an old but uncertain age. By his marriage to the daughter of François Chevalier and the subsequent death of his father-in-law, Mr. Robinson had been for some years chief of a band of Pottawattamies, Chippewas and Ottawas. He died in April, 1872. He witnessed the great fire of the preceding October from Lake street bridge, and as he beheld its desolation he gave a lusty whoop and exclaimed that he once more saw the open prairie there as in the old days of his prime." That was the Indian in him.

Faithful Shabonee was less fortunate in his after life than his two friends. Like them, he was rewarded by the government with two sections of land, which, in his case, included the site of his village and grove. But, under a new survey, the land was thrown upon the market and sold during the absence of Shabonee and his family in Kansas. In 1837, when the members of his band were removed to Missouri, the old chief volunteered to accompany them. The reservation was near that of the Sacs and Foxes, the leaders in the Black Hawk war. These tribes had been subdued, Black Hawk deposed, and here they were, prisoners, virtually, of the hated white man. Shabonee was part of their calamity, and hardly had he appeared to take possession of his new home before an attempt was
made upon the lives of his family. His eldest son and his nephew were murdered, and he narrowly escaped, returning, within a year, to his grove near Ottawa. For some years he hesitated between the shifting homes of his kindred in the west and his own village on the Illinois. Finally, the last of his land was seized, and a few of his old friends bought him a small tract of timber near Morris, Ill., where, July 27, 1859, the oppressed man died, poverty-stricken and wretched. To the last he used the log cabin which was built for him as a storage house and barn, he and his family living most of the time in wigwams or tents.

H. G. Cutler.

THOMAS CHURCH.

Thomas Church was one of the "Four Hundred" of Chicago in 1834. That is to say, he was one of the four hundred persons who constituted the entire population of the town—exclusive of the garrison at Fort Dearborn—at the end of the first half of that year. He was then a young man who had had an experience of ten years in commercial life, and had come west with the money accumulated during that period, to grow up with Chicago, at that time just beginning to be looked upon as a place of some promise.

By accident, rather than otherwise, Mr. Church had discovered that he had a genius for merchandising. He was not born to the business, nor brought up to it, either. He had been reared on a farm, and when he first started out in life for himself he began tilling the soil.

Born in the town of Onondaga, New York, in 1801, he had removed with his parents to the extreme western part of New York State in 1815. There the family settled on lands originally included in the famous "Holland purchase," and situate in Genesee county. These lands were covered with forest trees, which had to be cleared away before the work of tilling the soil could be commenced.

Thomas Church, the eldest of a family of seven children, was a sturdy lad fourteen years of age when his father, or rather, his stepfather, began carving a productive farm out of the Genesee woods. It was slow work and hard work. At the end of four years a "cleared patch" of twenty-four acres represented the result of the united labors of all the male members of the family to "clear up the farm."

It was in this school that Mr. Church received his industrial training. His educational training—that
is to say, the rudimentary part of it—was received in the country schools of New York State which he attended a limited portion of each year until he was eighteen years of age.

The high education which was to fit him for a successful merchant, an apt man of affairs, and useful citizen of a great city, he had to acquire in the school of experience. When he was nineteen years of age he was given an opportunity to work for himself, and obtained a situation with a miller, who paid rather better wages than farm laborers usually received in those days. He worked two years for the miller, at a salary of ten dollars per month, and at the end of that time his savings amounted to $227. As only a portion of his earnings had been paid to him in cash, it had been necessary for him to do a considerable amount of "bartering," as it was called in those days, to realize this amount of money.

It was with this $227, or rather with a portion of it, that he began business as a merchant. His original intention was to invest it in a farm, and in 1823, soon after his marriage to Miss Rachel Warriner—a young lady who had attended school with him at one of the old log school houses of Genesee county—he visited Chautauqua county, and selected a small farm upon which he proposed to locate. He built a cabin on this tract of land, and then set out for home, with the intention of returning with his wife at an early date.

Buffalo was then a village of 2,500 population, and Mr. Church passed through it on his way home. In fact, he was detained there a day or two by a storm which came on, rendering it impossible for him to continue his journey at once. While waiting for the storm to abate he was the guest of a friend in Buffalo, who kept a little store, and who was apparently doing a thriving business. The young farmer and backwoodsman became interested in the business which his friend was carrying on, and a little inquiry developed the fact that merchandising in those days was sometimes started on very small capital. Naturally a close observer, he was not long in reaching the conclusion that there must be handsome profits in the business as he saw it carried on, and he then began taking a mental inventory of his own resources, and speculating as to whether it would not be possible for him to begin business as a Buffalo merchant, instead of beginning, as he had contemplated, as a Chautauqua county farmer. The more he thought about the enterprise, the more he was inclined to try a new departure in business, and after consultation with his wife, he decided to make the venture.

Accordingly, in February, 1824, he removed to Buffalo, where he leased a "town lot," and began the erection of a small building, which was designed to subserve the double purpose of dwelling house and store. When
the building had been completed, the amount of his capital, available for the purchase of a stock of goods, was very small, but a start had to be made, and was made, notwithstanding the disadvantages under which he labored.

Of course, some things went wrong in the start. The young man who had been used to handling the ax, the plow, the hoe, and other farm implements, could not at once adapt himself to the handling of what his patrons called "store goods;" nor could one who had had no more experience than Mr. Church in financial matters, have been expected to tell at a glance just what bank-notes were worth their face value. It happened now and then that the "broken bank" currency found its way into his money drawer, but on the whole his business prospered from the beginning, and showed a clear profit of two hundred dollars at the end of the first year's trade.

This not only gave him an increased working capital, but satisfied him as to his adaptability to a calling which he had entered with some misgivings. As he came to understand the business better, he gained confidence in it and in himself at the same time. He was cautious and conservative, but by no means timid in his ventures, and during the ten years he remained in Buffalo, he kept all the time getting ahead in a financial way.

In the early part of 1834, he began hearing the favorable reports concerning Chicago as a trading point, which traveled to Buffalo by way of the lakes, and after a time he determined to transfer his business to the new western city.

He arrived in Chicago on the 2d of June, 1834, and, as already stated, became at that time one of the "four hundred" bona fide residents of the village.

When he located in Buffalo he had leased the ground upon which he erected his "store building." The ground was worth, at the time he took possession of it, about one hundred dollars, and at the time he moved away from it, it was worth four thousand dollars. The fact that he had gained nothing by this appreciation in the value of realty, which he had helped to improve, disinclined him to a repetition of the transaction in Chicago, when he began looking around for a business location. Finding it impossible to purchase a lot at what he deemed a fair consideration on Water street—then the only business street—he purchased land on Lake street, which then had an actual existence on the map of the town only. Upon this ground he erected a dwelling and store building, the latter being the first business building erected fronting on Lake street.

The following spring he returned to Buffalo and purchased a stock of goods, with which he began business, and which had to be increased manyfold within the next few years to keep pace with the rapid expansion of the trade.
It was in this frame building, erected by Mr. Church, that the United States land office was established in 1835, with James Whitlock as register, and Colonel E. D. Taylor as receiver of public moneys. Within two weeks after the offices were opened, over half a million dollars' worth of Chicago property had been sold, and the crowd which gathered to attend the sale liberally patronized the new store. Once fairly started, his business built up rapidly and prospered, even during the financial depression of 1837. In 1839, his frame business block on Lake street gave place to a handsome, four-story brick block, and here he continued to do business until 1843, when he quit merchandising, with a fortune which he estimated at something less than forty thousand dollars. Having then a considerable amount of ready money, he began investing in real estate, not for speculative purposes, but with a view to making substantial improvements thereon as rapidly as possible, from the rental of which he hoped to derive a steady and comfortable income. His operations in realty were even more successful proportionately than his earlier merchandising operations had been, and the rapid increase of his fortune followed as a natural consequence.

In the many important enterprises of his later life, the same conservatism which had been so prominent a feature of his early business career, continued to be one of his distinguishing characteristics. He never jeopardized what he had already accumulated in speculative ventures, nor assumed obligations which he was not certain that he could carry, and for that reason he passed safely through the periods of depression, from which Chicago, in common with the country at large, suffered at regular intervals, during his active business career. As a merchant, he adhered strictly to a rule which he adopted early in his business career, limiting the amount of his indebtedness to a certain proportion of the value of his available assets, so that whatever might happen in the financial world, he was always prepared to discharge his obligations. The same rule was observed in carrying on the business of his later life, and so perfect was his system of keeping his accounts, that he could tell the exact status of his financial affairs at any time, without a moment's hesitation or delay.

In addition to being thoroughly systematic and methodical in the conduct of his affairs, he was always a careful student of the markets, and a close observer of everything having a tendency to in any way affect values. For many years he was called upon regularly to assess a large proportion of the city property for taxation, and his judgment as to the value of realty in the city of Chicago, in those days, was looked upon as almost unerring. In various important capacities he served the city as a public offi-
cial, and at one time he was the Whig candidate for mayor, but failed of election, his party being in the minority. After the dissolution of the Whig party, to which organization he was much attached, he transferred his allegiance to the Republican party, and became one of the enthusiastic supporters of Abraham Lincoln, of whom he was a friend and admirer.

With his increasing wealth, Mr. Church interested himself to some extent, but not largely, in corporate enterprises. The Firemen's Insurance Company was the one enterprise of this character in which he took a deep and abiding interest. This corporation he helped to organize, became its first president, and held the same position up to the date of his death. The company passed through the experimental period of its existence, and developed into one of the great financial institutions of the city under his management, and to him it was largely indebted for its prosperity. The work in which he participated most actively, when he found himself in possession of ample means, was that of building up the business portion of the city. He erected many business blocks, and a few years before his death, was the owner of more property of this character than any other resident of Chicago.

A somewhat remarkable feature of the long business career of Mr. Church in Chicago was the fact that, in the course of transactions involving many millions of dollars, his differences with patrons—if he had any differences—were adjusted without having recourse to the courts, and he never employed an attorney who was called upon to make an argument in his behalf.

His first wife died a few years after he came to Chicago, and in 1840 he was married to Mrs. Rebecca Pruyne, widow of Hon. Peter Pruyne, and daughter of S. W. Sherman, who was also one of the early settlers of the city, and the second sheriff of Cook county. Mrs. Church survives her husband, who died June 25th, 1871, thirty-seven years after he came to Chicago. Mr. Church left no sons. Two daughters grew to womanhood and became the wives respectively of George A. Ingals and E. Ingals, brothers; the first a lawyer, the second a physician, and each a prominent member of his profession in Chicago. A step-daughter, who shared alike his affections and his fortune, became the wife of S. D. Kimbark, now a leading merchant of this city.

Esteemed for his probity, his kindliness, his high character and his enterprise, he is remembered as one of the most notable of the self-made men, who have had so much to do with making Chicago what it is to-day.

Howard Louis Conard.
One of the Greek poets asserted that it was requisite to a man's happiness that he should have been "born in some famous city." Just why this should contribute materially to a man's enjoyment of life is not quite apparent to one who lives in this practical age, but we can readily understand how great a measure of satisfaction one might derive from contemplation of the fact that he had witnessed the birth of a "famous city." It has been the fortune of millions to have been born in cities known to the world, but to have witnessed the birth of, and watched the growth of a city of a million people, has never fallen to the lot of man anywhere else on earth than in Chicago.

The experiences of the early settlers of Chicago have in this respect been unique and without a parallel. Having been witnesses of the most wonderful transformation in the world's history, the narrative of their experiences and observations is, under all circumstances, an interesting one, and especially is it so when the narrative deals with one of these historic characters, who has himself contributed largely to the building of the city, the expansion of its trade and the development of its industries.

Such a man was the late James H. Rees, who came to Chicago in 1834, and at the date of his death, in 1880, had been but four years less than half a century actively identified with the business interests of the city.

James Hollingshead Rees was born in the town of Stroudsburg, in what is now Monroe county, at that time Northampton county, Pennsylvania.

His father was Samuel Rees, a land surveyor by profession, and his mother's maiden name was Stroud. The latter belonged to the family which first located on the site of Stroudsburg, and gave to the town its name.

James H. Rees received a common school education, which was supplemented by a course at the academy of Stroudsburg, and several years before he had attained his majority he was looked upon by his neighbors as a young man well fitted for a business career. He was particularly apt in mathematics, for which he had a fondness, and his father being a surveyor, he began assisting him in his work when still a schoolboy. Before he was eighteen years of age he had become skilled in the measurement of lands, and in 1831 he took charge of a surveying party, charged with the responsibility of establishing the metes and boundaries of large bodies of forest lands in Pennsylvania.

He was engaged in this work al-
most continuously from 1831 to 1834, when he reached his twenty-first birthday, and felt himself at liberty to start out in the world on his own account. Having heard something of Illinois, he had reached the conclusion that the State would be settled up rapidly, and that as a natural consequence it would furnish better opportunities for one engaged in his profession than his native State, or any of the eastern States. He therefore decided to emigrate to Illinois, and in pursuance of his decision, made his way to Chicago in the spring of 1834.

The demand for his services as a surveyor and civil engineer, during the early years of his residence in Chicago, was not very active, and even after he became city surveyor, under the first corporate government of Chicago, in 1837, his compensation for professional work was very meagre. He had, however, the good judgment which led him to believe that a city was to be built up around old Fort Dearborn, and he had also that natural persistency which caused him to stick to the location which he had originally selected, in spite of all discouragements and temporary business depressions.

In 1839, in addition to his professional work, he became a clerk in the office of W. B. Ogden, the first mayor of Chicago, and one of the most noted of the pioneer business men of the city. Mr. Ogden was largely engaged in real estate operations, and it was to assist him in this branch of his business that he employed Mr. Rees, who remained with him eight years. During that time the business in which he was engaged made it necessary for him to travel over the State quite extensively, and he had an excellent opportunity to gain a knowledge of the development of the country tributary to Chicago, and to note the appreciation of land values in different localities. What he saw tended generally to confirm his previously formed impressions as to the future of Chicago, and his earliest savings were invested in Chicago real estate.

In 1849, Edward A. Rucker conceived the idea of keeping the land records of Chicago and Cook county, by a method of single entry bookkeeping, which was rendered practicable and comparatively easy under the government system—which had been adopted a short time previous to that date—of dividing the public lands, surveyed and mapped, into sections, towns and ranges, in the States and territories west of the Ohio River.

Rucker laid his plans before Mr. Rees, who at once saw the advantages of the proposed system, and became actively interested in the enterprise. Associating themselves together, these two young men opened an office, and became the pioneers in a line of business which has grown to
immense proportions in western towns and cities—that of making ab-stracts of land titles.

The same year he was associated with W. B. Ogden, and others, in se-\ncuring the right of way for, and locating the Galena & Chicago Railroad, the pioneer line of railway in the State. He continued the examina-tion of land titles, which he had suc-\ncessfully inaugurated in company with Mr. Rucker, and which he thor-\noughly systematized, engaging at the same time, to a considerable extent, in trading in realty on his own ac-
\ncount. In 1853 he formed another part-nership for the transaction of a general real estate and brokerage business, and was prominently iden-
tified with the old board of real es-
tate and stock brokers, which was organized some time later, and did much toward improving the city and facilitating its growth. In his busi-
\ness methods he was reasonably con-

servative, but at the same time prompt to take advantage of any legitimate opportunity which pre-
\nsented itself for profitable investment. With one or two changes of partners, he continued in the business of buy-
ing and selling realty up to the time of his death, and his investments in this kind of property constituted the basis of the large fortune which he accumulated. At the same time he had been largely interested in other enterprises, two of the most impor-
tant being the chartering of the North Chicago Street Railway Company in 1859 and the organization of the Great Western Insurance Company. He became president of the latter corporation, and in its conduct and management showed the same excel-
lent judgment, together with the same zeal, energy, executive ability and integrity, that he had evinced in the con-
duct of his private affairs.

Under the local reform movement which carried Robert T. Lincoln into public life, as a member of the Cook county Board of Supervisors, Mr. Rees was called upon to serve as Collector of Taxes in the most important division of Chicago. He was also one of the men who purchased the grounds and superin-
tended the laying-out and improve-
\nment of the now beautiful Rose Hill Cemeter-y grounds, and the impress of his individuality has been left upon many of the important institutions of the city, financial and otherwise. Empty-handed he came to Chicago as a young man. For nearly fifty years he labored earnestly and intel-
\ligently to promote the general pros-
\perity of the city, and to increase his own fortune at the same time, and in both he was eminently successful.

Mrs. Rees, who survives her hus-
\nband, was a daughter of Zalmon Hanford, another prominent Illinois pioneer. She was married to Mr. Rees in 1844, and has been a warm friend and supporter of various chari-
table and benevolent institutions of the city.

Howard Louis Conard.
The American branch of the Wicker family came from England in 1700 and settled in Vermont, and the subject of this sketch was born in Rutland county of that State the 7th of April, 1820, one of five children—four sons and one daughter—of Joel H. and Lydia Hoxie Wicker.

Soon after his birth his father removed to Oneida county, New York, six miles from the town of Utica, where he was engaged in farming until his death in 1830, by which Charles, at the age of ten, was left fatherless, and the farm was soon after seized by a relentless creditor.

Deprived of her husband by the hand of God, and of her home by the greed of man, the brave widow, whose courage and features were the inheritance of Charles, removed at once to Utica, where, with the help of her sons, including—even at this early age, by his own insistence no doubt—the ever helpful and never idle Charles, who “picked broom corn” for a Spanish shilling per day, and afterwards drove a canal-boat mule, she managed to support the family until her second marriage, by which, in the person of James Battles, her children secured a kind and helpful stepfather, and Charles was offered the advantages of a limited amount of schooling, to which he applied himself, with the hope of some day becoming a merchant, so assiduously that at the age of sixteen, in spite of the interruptions which his education had suffered, he started out in life thoroughly equipped in the common branches as taught in the public schools, and with some knowledge of business methods and mercantile forms.

His first move was to join his elder brother, Joel, who had opened a general store in Roscoe, Coshocton county, Ohio, in which, for three years thereafter, Charles served as a clerk. And it is said that he was an exceedingly popular young tradesman in that community.

In 1839 the two brothers decided to try their fortunes in Chicago, then a town of about 4,200 population.

Joel at once opened a general store there, in which Charles again served as his clerk for about a year, when, with the earnings which he had saved with habitual economy, a year’s practical experience in Chicago trade, and additional resources secured by a partnership with Asha Rossiter, he was enabled to buy his brother Joel’s business, and, taking a new departure, to establish the wholesale grocery firm of Wicker & Rossiter, on
Lake street, then the principal business thoroughfare of the city, directly opposite the old Tremont House, which was at that time the most popular hotel in Chicago.

As head of this firm, Mr. Wicker's devotion was untiring, and, by his watchful economy, good judgment and ceaseless industry, it was soon on the high road to success.

Four years later, in 1843, he bought his partner's interest, and changed the name of the firm to C. G. Wicker & Company. A little later he bought the business of Ryerson & Blakeee, wholesale grocers, located at 92 and 94 Lake street, and consolidated it with his own.

In 1847 he bought the property now occupied by the Drake Block on Wabash avenue, and in the following year built a residence on it, which he immediately occupied, having just been married to his first wife, Miss Sarah Baldwin, of Montpelier, Vermont.

In 1848 he bought a lot at the corner of South Water and Dearborn streets, and in 1849 a lot on Lake street, east of the corner of Wabash avenue. Upon the latter he built another residence, which he subsequently occupied, and upon the corner lot he erected a business block, which was regarded at that time as a great architectural feat, and a handsome improvement to the city.

Into this, just ten years after starting into business on his own account, he moved the business which he had founded and developed until it was already one of the largest mercantile establishments in the northwest.

This removal was made when his first decade of life in Chicago was closing simultaneously with "the hard times of 1849 and 1850," in which he greatly strengthened the community's confidence in himself by the rapidity with which he recovered from serious financial embarrassment, caused by the failures of others, without suspension, compromise or assistance, and by his honorable conduct throughout that panic-stricken period, when many less severely pressed than he succumbed, and failure was almost the rule, and solvency the exception.

Some realization of his almost precocious ability in mercantile matters may be gained from contemplation of the facts that at this time he was but thirty years of age, and that for nearly a year after this wholesale concern began its voluminous business, on the principal street, opposite the largest hotel in the city of Chicago, the head of the firm was not old enough to vote.

His business now became even more profitable than before the "hard times," but in 1852 he was bereaved by the death of his wife at the residence of her parents in Vermont, whither she had gone for a visit, the afflicted husband arriving there in time to be with her during her last days.

In 1853 he was again married, to
Elizabeth J. Sears, a daughter of John Sears, of Taunton, Massachusetts, whose family, like his own, was of English origin, having come from Colchester, England, to Massachusetts in 1630.

In 1859 he became a member of the Second Presbyterian Church, then presided over by Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., and, with his customary activity, took a prominent part in its affairs, and the guidance of the youth of its congregation.

The breaking out of the war in 1861 attracted his attention to political matters, in which, up to that time, he had exhibited little interest, and he at once became active in assisting the organization of the Union Defence Committee on the first call for troops, and in working heart and soul with that body in filling the ranks, and in furnishing the equipment and transportation to the seat of war of the first six regiments sent out from Chicago.

While engaged in this work he took the initiative in the organization of draft clubs by wards, and was chairman of the draft club of his own ward—the old Third—which position he held till the close of the war. The efficiency and value of his services in that position was shown in the fact that when, at a later period, the exigencies of war made it necessary for the government at Washington to call upon the State governments for regular quotas of troops, to be supplied from the cities, towns and rural districts in proportion to their population, "the old Third," of which he was the official head in this matter, furnished its full quota of men for every call without a single draft having been made.

The promptitude with which all calls of the government were met, and his ward saved from "going through the wheel" being largely due to him and those who acted under his instructions.

In 1862 he bought property on River street, and erected a large business block there, which was subsequently occupied by Taylor & Wright, to whom, in the following year (1863), he sold his immense wholesale grocery business. During this year (1863) he bought more land at the corner of State and South Water streets, and erected another large business block there.

In 1864 the people of his ward, although in the majority opposed to him in political views, elected him to represent them in the Board of Supervisors of Cook county, and he became the first Republican ever elected to that office from that district of the city. In this body he made himself eminently useful as a member of the Finance Committee in making arrangements for issuing the bonds which enabled the county to pay the bounties needed at the close of the war to induce men to volunteer in sufficient numbers. In the following year (1865) he was elected alderman of his ward for a term of
two years, at the end of which time he was returned for a second term, making four years in all.

He was the first Republican who had ever represented his ward in the city council. During the whole of his two terms in the city council, his ability was recognized by his appointment to the finance committee, and for the most of that time as its chairman.

In this connection he will long be remembered for the prominent part taken and faithful services rendered in numerous matters of vital interest to his constituency and the city at large, among which was his vigorous opposition to what was called the "lake front steal," in which he held out to the last, against both council and legislature, and was one of the strongest advocates for acceptance of a proposition offered by the railroad companies whose lines center in the Lake Shore depot, to pay the sum of $1,300,000 for the three blocks of land extending from Randolph to Monroe street, east of Michigan avenue, and to perfect the title of the city to the land lying south of that strip, east of Michigan avenue and north of Park Row, including the right to the ground to be occupied by an outer harbor. The utter folly and unfortunate consequences of disregarding that proposal have long ago become apparent.

The Bridewell grounds, comprising about sixty acres, were secured through his efforts, at a cost of $28,000, about one-seventh of their present increased value, and it was mainly due to his persistency, in stoutly condemning the policy of building the Bridewell upon a ten-acre "patch," previously purchased by the city at Bridgeport for that purpose, that the plan was abandoned and the ten acres sold, through his exertions, without loss to the city. He also successfully resisted a claim made by the builders of the first lake tunnel supplying the city with offshore water, for an increase of sixty per cent of their original contract price, on the grounds that they had lost money by reason of the increased cost of labor and material caused by the war.

The Finance Committee entered upon a thorough investigation of the matter, and found that the contractors had, in reality, made a profit of $40,000, aside from the value of the machinery on hand.

They so reported to the council, but that body voted in favor of allowing the claim by a vote of twenty-two to eight, Mr. Wicker being in the minority.

He immediately went to the newspapers, and explained the matter to their editors so clearly that the vote received a scathing denunciation by the press in general, with the result that the measure was regarded with such disfavor that the mayor vetoed it, the council failed to pass it over
his veto, and the city was thereby saved from being swindled out of nearly $200,000.

These incidents not only show the character of Mr. Wicker and the good done by him, but also the general truth that great good may be accomplished by one man, who, knowing that he is right, persists in aggressively maintaining that right at all hazards, and in the face of any opposition which may be brought to bear against it.

Another incident of his career as councilman illustrates his tenacity of purpose, and indicates that however much his judgment might at times have been questioned by those who knew him, the sincerity of his motives never was, and gives another instance in which he and the afterwards famous "minority octet" were defeated only to have the event redound to their honor. It is here given in the words of ex-Alderman Lester L. Bond, his contemporary in the Chicago council and life-long friend thereafter:

"Mr. Wicker was a good councilman, supporting all measures which he believed would benefit the city, and opposing those which he thought would retard its growth and advancement.

"He thought that a councilman should receive a salary, and was fixed in the opinion that if an alderman received recompense from the city for his labor, he would have the city's interest more at heart, and be farther removed from the temptation offered by the 'boodlers.'

"I thought so, too, and together we drew up a bill providing for the payment of a small salary to aldermen. There was a great fight over the measure, those opposed to its adoption making all manner of fun of us. They said the papers and all sensible people would roast us, and that we would be dead, politically, if we went on record as voting for the bill. Wicker did not like this much—neither did I, for that matter—but we voted as we intended to, all the same. Of course, the measure was defeated, but eight votes out of thirty-two being cast in favor of it. The next day the newspapers called us the only eight honest men in the council."

That this title was well deserved, as far as Mr. Wicker was referred to, was confirmed by the fact, which came to the knowledge of the writer years later from an undeniable source, that at a time when he was somewhat seriously pressed for ready money, he was secretly offered a bribe of five and twenty thousand dollars for his single vote upon a measure which would not affect his personal prosperity one jot or tittle; and the tenacity with which he clung to his moral standards was at the same time illustrated by a prompt, decisive and angry refusal of it.

He was a man who could not be bought, and one who, although wielding great influence in a high position,
wealthy, prominent and ever busy, yet never failed in the commoner duties of a citizen. The writer was for about six years his near neighbor, a part of that time living in the house next to his, and saw the great personal influence which he wielded over those near him, and the faithfulness with which he discharged his minutest political obligations. Upon every election day he was found, early and late, busy at the polls, doing any work needed, no matter how laborious it might be. In fact, I myself saw him, a man of great wealth, a railroad president, take a common broom and sweep the floor of the polling place, and sweep it clean.

In political matters he seemed to be utterly lacking in selfish ambition, and absolutely without desire for mere honor of place, wishing only for useful occupation, and really more desirous of correcting a pollbook, judging an election, inducing a full, fair vote, securing men of integrity for representatives of the community, and of performing in thoroughness the drudgery of American citizenship, which so many shirk, than to secure without merit the proudest title in the gift of man. In political matters, as well as in matters of business, many other young neighbors of his also cherish the memory of his ready helpfulness in guiding, advising and assisting them, and in developing, shaping and benefitting the political status of the community.

During his career as an alderman he was active in the purchase, improvement and sale of real estate in Chicago. In 1866 he purchased the property on the corner of Park Row and Michigan Avenue, where he, for many years afterwards, resided; and where his only surviving son and the youngest of his three surviving daughters were born. In 1867 he bought, in connection with others, what was known as the “Lee tract” on Milwaukee avenue, subdivided it, fenced it, laid out streets, made ditches, etc., and improved and set apart as a gift to the city the beautiful tract now known as Wicker Park.

His purchases and improvements of real estate in Chicago continued through life, so numerous and large as to render it probable that no other person has yet done more in an individual capacity for the permanent improvement of the city. Among later purchases was that of the property extending from Cottage Grove avenue, at its intersection with Thirty-eighth street, to Ellis avenue, upon which he erected a large brick business block fronting on Cottage Grove avenue; also the comfortable residence surrounded by beautiful grounds at 3804 Ellis avenue, in which, during the later years of his life, he resided with his family.

It was also during the period covered by his aldermanic career that he resigned from the Second Presbyterian Church, in 1863, of which he had been an active member for
four years, and became connected with the Olivet Presbyterian church. Of this latter association he remained a member for the rest of his life. It was also about this time that he began his first operation in railroad building, in which he undertook, in connection with his brother Joel, the construction of a line of railroad from Amboy to Rock Falls, in the western part of Illinois. This line has since become a part of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad system.

While building it he, in connection with Governor Richard Oglesby, Lieutenant-Governor William Bross, and other prominent citizens of Illinois, began the development of the vast coal beds near La Salle; and it was largely due to his exertions that the immense coal-mining industry, now the principal one in that section, was instituted and established; and provision made for carrying the output to the markets of the west. With the development of these coal beds he was actively identified for a number of years as proprietor of some of the larger mines, and an incident taken from his career in this connection, which must have been crowded with many quite as striking, but now forgotten, gives a signal proof of his intrepid courage and unconquerable firmness.

An extensive strike having been instituted by the miners, a train-load of guards were sent from Chicago to the mines to protect the property, and such men as were willing to work, from the violence of the strikers, who had declared that the "imported police should not be allowed to leave their train alive, and that Mr. Wicker would be killed."

When the train arrived at the mines an angry and excited mob surrounded it with such demonstrations of violence that the guards refused to leave it, until Mr. Wicker, rising to the emergency of the moment, marshaled them in the aisles of the cars, ordered a forward movement, and, although more violently threatened than anyone else present, was himself the first man to alight from the train.

His cool, determined and reasonable bearing in this instance prevented an impending riot, with its attendant horrors, and led to the restoration of order and the resumption of peaceful mining operations.

It is unfortunate that only to those who have actually passed through a similar experience, with similar warnings, is it given to know the full heroism of such action, deliberately performed by one accustomed to peaceful occupations, who is the head of a beloved family.

In 1871 the great Chicago fire swept away a considerable portion of the great fortune accumulated by him and invested in Chicago realty. He was, however, too resourceful to suffer permanent defeat or long embarrassment, and within a year was disposing of the most of such as the fire had not consumed, and embarking in another railroad enterprise, in which
his pioneering abilities eventually made him successful, not only as the first railroad builder, but also as the first railroad operator in Dakota. In the meantime he was elected representative to the Legislature of Illinois, from the Third District, for a term of two years (1872-4), during which he distinguished himself by his stern and determined opposition to the passage of "the infamous railroad law," as he termed it, a law which has done much to destroy the confidence of eastern capitalists in western securities. He was chairman of the Canal and River Improvement Committee, and it was through his efforts at this time that an appropriation was secured for the improvement of the Illinois River.

In 1872 Mr. Wicker and his brother Joel began their second railroad enterprise in the construction of a line of railroad from Yankton, Dakota, to Sioux City, Iowa, which was promptly completed, but the projectors were disappointed in not being able to sell it to the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company at a profit, as anticipated. Being unable to dispose of the road, it became necessary for them to operate it, and Mr. Wicker became the president and manager of Dakota's first line of railroad, then known as the Dakota Southern Railway.

It was this railroad which opened up the since famous Black Hills country, and over it the gallant General Custer was transported to his command when on his way to the bloody Indian battlefield, which is now forever memorable as his tomb.

As president of this railroad company, the responsibility devolving upon Mr. Wicker of providing an appropriate equipment and assuming entire charge of its operations, demanded a detailed knowledge of a business in which he was without previous experience, but with his customary energy, he applied himself to the intricate task before him so successfully that he soon secured a profitable traffic for the new line, which was maintained throughout his management of it. In 1881 he obtained control of the Sioux City & Pembina Railroad, a projected line which was in need of capital and enterprise to complete it. He undertook to do this, and the work of constructing this new line was at once begun and rapidly completed.

These properties were afterwards disposed of to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company, and now constitute an important part of that system.

While engaged with the Dakota railroads he was also active in real estate operations, and the improvement of his properties in and around Chicago, and at Battle Creek, Michigan, where he owned an extensive tract of land, upon which he had, for about four years, resided with his family, and added many permanent improvements to it.

At a later period he became the
owner of several valuable farms, comprising in all about eleven hundred acres of land, lying near the Indiana State line, just east of Chicago.

In 1838, having no desire to spend even his old age in idleness, he became interested in the renewed activity of Southern enterprises, and conceived the design of building a winter resort at Newport, once a town of consequence, eighteen miles from Tallahassee, on the Saint Marks River.

With this end in view, he invested largely in land in and near that place, and commenced the construction of a hotel and winter residence there. His enterprises in this State were looked upon by its friends as of vast importance in the development of Middle Florida, and those interested in the growth of that section felt that they also had cause to mourn, when, on the 26th of December, 1839, while as energetically and industriously engaged as in younger years, when his strong, helpful hand had been felt in the substantial development of Chicago, La Salle, Battle Creek, Western Illinois and Southern Dakota, this upright man of restless industry, overcome by a sudden attack of pneumonia, on the verge of three score years and ten, suddenly heard the call of the Master, and—

"Nicanor lay dead in his harness."

His death deprived the city of Chicago of one of its most helpful citizens, who was truly one of the greatest of its pioneers, not only by reason of his early advent there-in, nor alone because of his prominence in, and long continued identification with, the marvelous growth of that wonderful city, which at first sight he recognized as the future metropolis of the northwest, and in which he saw, before his death, his oft-repeated predictions of its ultimate greatness, fully confirmed, and its prosperity and population increase two hundred and fifty fold; but also because, throughout his entire career of half a century as one of its citizens, he sustained a position in the foremost rank of that progressive, public-spirited, industrious, successful, respectable, moral element, which its people have ever claimed, with unbounded pride, as the truly representative citizens of Chicago.

But, even of these, few indeed may point to so long a career, so active, so useful, so continuously successful, and yet so varied in its accomplishments as his; in which, for fifty years, he was a faithful citizen of Chicago, for thirty years a church communicant, for twenty-three years an eminently successful merchant, and in a like period thrice a builder and twice an operator of important railroads in territory contingent to her interests and covered by her commerce; a developer of coal beds at her very door; throughout the war an earnest worker for the Union cause; for four years an alderman; for one term a county supervisor; for two years a State leg-
isor; and throughout his life a purchaser of vast quantities of Chicago realty which invariably improved in permanent and substantial measure while in his possession; and, in every task he undertook, thorough in his work; in every capacity which he filled, vast in his accomplishments and successful in results.

Joining with Chicago in mourning the loss of her benefactor, the people of Illinois remember him as one of her incorruptible and efficient legislators, the developer of her coal beds, and her people in Amboy and Rock Falls and intervening territory have, in the railroad there constructed, a monument of his industry and enterprise; the citizens of South Dakota accord to him alone the title of pioneer among the builders and the operators of her railroads; the people o: Battle Creek, Michigan, claim him as, for four years, one of her justly honored citizens, and those of Florida regret his loss as an active and influential friend.

In personal appearance he was of medium height, stout build, broad, round face, florid in complexion and stern in its expression; steady eyes of bluish-gray color, prominent nose, and firm mouth and chin; in action, swift but never hurried; in manner, brusque but kindly; in conversation, sententious and apt; in disposition, modest, candid, sanguine, practical and industrious; a man of sterling integrity, firm opinions, deep religious convictions, and obdurate tenacity of purpose.

He will long be remembered as a faithful citizen, a trusty and efficient public servant, a notably generous contributor to public charities, and a kind and helpful friend.

He left surviving him, a widow, who cherishes his memory as an affectionate and thoughtful husband, and four of the seven children who were the fruit of their union—three daughters, Mrs. Sadie Wicker Briggs, Belle S. and Carrie M., and one son, the youngest of the four, who inherits his father's entire name, and bids fair to bear it as he would wish it borne. Besides these are two grandchildren, daughter and son of Mrs. Briggs, Myrta, aged ten, and Harold, aged seven. To all of these he left ample provision for the material comforts of life, and a memory full of affection and honor.

No fitter words occur to me with which to close this necessarily imperfect account of a life so wide reaching in its work, so vast and varied in its accomplishments, than those of the opening sentences of a biographical sketch of him contained in a volume entitled, "Leading Men of Chicago," from which has been gathered much of the incident here-in contained:

"When the Scythian ambassadors visited Alexander the Great they intimated that, in the estimation of their barbarian countrymen, the value
of a man was measured by his deeds, not by words; and our more modern civilization has failed to develop a better test of worth. A sensational effect may be produced by verbal parade of intentions or motives, but the only man who lives in the hearts of the people is he who has quietly, yet energetically, wrought out his own fortune by honest exertion, directed by true business foresight, and benefits the community in benefiting himself.

"It is undeniable that he who rightly cares for his own interests has always an eye to the public good, knowing that the real prosperity of the individual can never be achieved at the expense of that of the community. And the touchstone which enables us to distinguish infallibly between the true and the false may be found in the example of Cincinnatus, who was ready for action when his services were needed, and quietly returned to his own field when the public work was accomplished.

"Chicago furnishes no better instance of this true patriotism than in the person of Charles G. Wicker, one of her very few best men."

WYLLYS S. ABBOT.

MINE AND MINERS AROUND IDAHO SPRINGS.

THE FIRST ASSAY FURNACE, ETC.

One of the most commanding views that can be afforded the human eye is from the summit of Bellevue Mountain, in the vicinity of Idaho Springs, Colorado. Majesty itself seems embodied in the great snowy range that rises westwardly to awful altitudes, and stretching northwardly and southwardly until their argent crowns take on the hue that distance lends them, are lost to sight in the blue depths of heaven.

Far as the eye can reach, in all directions, beneath the snow line, may be seen trough-like trails and beaten paths, leading from the opened mines to the mills and towns in the rock-riven canon far below.

Over to the north and west one may locate Central and Black Hawk, by ascending smoke. In the last-named camp Ex-U. S. Senator N. P. Hill set up the first assay furnace back in the sixties. The eye thus rests upon the spot where scientific treatment of the ore of these mountains had their beginning under Senator Hill, which has continued uninterruptedly to the present time with astounding results. That little furnace, hardly as large as an ordinary cooking stove, was procured in Boston, for the transportation of which, as baggage, across the plains, the Senator paid $200. It is yet in existence. The fire started within its
little iron door now glows in the thousands of kindred furnaces all over Colorado, and distinctively in the Boston and Colorado Smelting Works in Denver, whose smoke stacks can also be seen from this standpoint.

There is one other name that should be mentioned, associated with these primitive efforts to introduce scientific assaying—Prof. Richard Pearce, manager of these famous smelting works and so widely known as a metallurgist.

Within a stone’s throw of this mountain point may be seen also the valuable properties of the “Kohinoor” and “Donaldson Consolidated Mining Company,” controlling the “Champion,” the “Donaldson” and the “Kohinoor” mines. The wire tramway also attracts attention, as it carries the ore in suspended buckets down the steep declivity to the mills in Fall River, one and a half miles away.

The efficient manager of this company’s interests is Capt. George Gordon Vivian, whose coming to this country from England eighteen years ago, and remarkably successful career since, as a comparatively young man, is traceable to his early acquaintance with Professor Pearce, and the good opinion that gentleman had of the abilities of young Vivian, while both were Englishmen, the latter in the employ of the former as assayer in Swansea, Wales.

Mr. Vivian was born January 14th, 1855, in Camborne, Cornwall, England. His father, Samuel J. Vivian, was a miner, as were his forefathers.

Young Vivian was employed by Professor Pearce as assayer for two years at Swansea, Wales. Professor Pearce engaged the services of Vivian at fifty dollars a month, by the terms of which this youth, then seventeen years old, was induced to leave the smelting works of Swansea for Colorado.

They came over in the “Britannic,” and reached Empire in April of that year. Here Professor Pearce built smelting works, of which he was manager and Vivian assistant. While Mr. Pearce was at Black Hawk assisting ex-Senator Hill, Captain Vivian was left in charge at Empire, conducting the business satisfactorily.

Upon the recommendation of Mr. Pearce, when the latter permanently located at Black Hawk, an English company employed Mr. Vivian, and for one year he was employed as metallurgist at Hall Valley Smelting Works, Park county.

Col. John M. Dumont next secured his services in opening and operating the great Freeland mines. He also served as assayer, bookkeeper and general assistant. This relation subsisted until Col. Dumont sold the property to Hon. John W. Macky and Col. F. F. Osbiston. The next, and an important step, was the building of a smelter at Freeland by Col. Dumont, at the suggestion of Mr. Vivian, for the treatment of low-grade ores. The theory was Vivian’s,
evolved from his observation and study in the two countries in which he had operated. As a professed metallurgist he proposed the new works, and their operation was a great success. It saved the Freeland mines from shutting down. It was so decided a success that Mr. Vivian added greatly to his reputation as a scientific miner. It was this innovation that induced Mr. Macky, of Comstock fame, to visit and to buy the Freeland works, who thereupon employed Captain Vivian as metallurgist at a salary of $10,000 a year.

That Captain Vivian is esteemed by his fellow-citizens, may be known by the fact that at one and the same time he was superintendent of a group of mines, of two concentrating mills, and of two smelting works; was master of a Masonic lodge; trustee of the Presbyterian Church; captain of Company C. Colorado National Guards, and president of an athletic club. He was also solicited to be a candidate for the State legislature, but declined the honor. He is now a member of the City Council and Mayor pro tem of the city of Idaho Springs.

Upon his retirement from the command of his military company, his subordinates presented him with a beautiful and costly sword, bearing an inscription tributary to his qualities both as soldier and civilian.

There can be no higher compliment rendered to the talent and industry of Captain Vivian than when they were recognized and recompensed by Hon John W. Macky, the many times millionaire, in paying $10,000 a year for services as metallurgist to this once poor boy—so poor that he came over from England on borrowed money, taking steerage passage for economy's sake, upon the Britannic, for America, less than twenty years ago.

**SILÁS HANCHETT.**

Silas Hanchett, Esq., Superintendent and General Manager of the celebrated Lamartine silver mine, near Idaho Springs, has had a mining experience of fourteen years in California, and eighteen in Colorado. Few of the western pioneers have had equal opportunities for the practical study of this great industry, and few profited more by such advantages, or have been more successful financially.

His father was a descendant of an English ancestor who came from Yorkshire in colonial days. He located upon a farm in Oneida County, New York, where this son was born August 6, 1831. The earliest recollections of Mr. Hanchett are associated with memories of the old Brotheron Forge managed by his father and grandfather, which was located at Canningville. The after-business of
his life, involving stamp-mills and sampling-works, may have had its first incentive in the glowing embers of Brotherton Forge. When twenty-one years of age, young Hanchett began life for himself—his first business being work upon the "Rochester and Syracuse Railroad Direct" continuing one year. About this time the California gold fever attacked him. Accordingly on the 5th day of April, 1853 he took passage on the "Uncle Sam" going to Panama, and thence by the old "Cortez" arrived in San Francisco the fifth of May following.

Murphy's Camp, Calaveras County, was his first prospecting place, ground-sluicing and placer-mining with measurable success. He then began work on the hydraulic process, and built the first hydraulic in that camp, known as the Missouri Gulch Mine. His energetic disposition led him to undertake other enterprises. He was connected with building the Big Toll Road from Big Tree Grove to Silver Mountain town on Carson river.

This road is sixty-five miles long, and connects Nevada with California, and was the fore-runner of the Trans-Continental Railroad. He also built the toll road from Murphy's Camp to Altaville, seven miles long. The last year of his stay in California was devoted to mercantile business in Murphy's Camp. Closing this out he left San Francisco, January 10, 1867. On his return to New York he purchased the old homestead, and engaged in farming, continuing until 1872, when he sold the farm and emigrated to Colorado. He arrived in Georgetown, April 14, 1872, where he acted as agent for the Fulton Gold and Silver Mining Company, and also for the Champion Mining Company, now the Champion-Comstock, near Idaho Springs. Meanwhile he was prospecting and mining upon his individual account. In March, 1880, he opened a mercantile house in Empire, continuing also his mining operations until 1889.

From 1879 to 1882, Mr. Hanchett served Clear Creek County as County Commissioner. Among his discoveries are the "Gem Silver Mine" and the "Big Four." In 1887, Mr. Hanchett took charge of the now celebrated Lamartine, then a prospect.

This great mine is situated at the head of Ute Creek on the top of the mountains between Idaho Springs and Georgetown. The development of a mere prospect into the wonderful mine the Lamartine has proved to be, is due to the experienced judgment, as a miner, of Mr. Hanchett. When he made the final decision, upon an appeal by the owners, whether the shaft at a certain stage should go deeper or not, Mr. Hanchett, feeling the responsibility and knowing the limited resources of the owners, yet decided to go on. The result is history. Within eighteen months the lessees, of which Mr. Hanchett was one of four, took out eight hundred thousand dol-
lars. The mine was then restored to the widow and an only son, who are the exclusive owners now of this the richest fissure lode yet discovered in Clear Creek County. The writer has a specimen of this ore, some of which assays at the rate of $5,000 a ton.

Mr. Hanchett is now the Superintendent and General Manager of the Lamartine whose greatest monthly yield was in January of this year, when $93,500, net, was taken out of its seemingly exhaustless veins.

Mr. Hanchett is largely interested in mines immediately adjoining the Lamartine, viz: the “Denver City” on the eastern extension of the Lamartine, owned by Mr. Hanchett and Mr. F. G. Burns, the “Financier” on South Hill; the “Mountain Lion” touching the Lamartine at its southwest corner; the “Money Musk” on the west extension of the Lamartine, owned by Mr. Hanchett, and George E. McClelland, Esq., and Mr. Burns. The “Gem Lode” on Democrat mountain, is also one of his valuable properties.

Mr. Hanchett’s wealth has come as a result of his long and persistent struggle, and is the realization of his youthful dream, when he stopped plowing in the fields of New York to search for ore in the then remote and unexplored west. This instance is not exceptional, but it is a story of adventure and final success that cannot be told too often for the encouragement of the young men of the east and elsewhere; for the condition of success along similar lines yet remains open, all things else being equal.

Believing in the objects contemplated by the Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, Mr. Hanchett was one of its organizers, and became the purchaser of Certificate No. 1, thereby becoming its first member.

Upon return to New York in 1867, Mr. Hanchett married Mary Chaffee, whom he had known in school boy days. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Hanchett have journeyed together, seeking and acquiring the fortune they now enjoy.

Their family circle consists of father, mother, a son, Lafayette, of high character and business promise, being now book-keeper and assistant manager of the Lamartine, and Miss Myra, an accomplished daughter.

Their residence is one of the most attractive in Idaho Springs—a pleasure resort widely known for the number of pleasant homes, its medicinal air and water, and majestic mountain scenery.
THE BENCH AND BAR OF CHICAGO.

PIONEER LAWYERS AND THE PRIMITIVE COURTS.

Recurring to the early history of the Chicago bar, it may not be out of place at this time to call attention to the fact that prior to 1840, the field was not a specially inviting one, for the young barrister who was desirous of winning fame and fortune without any unnecessary delay. Some of those who were among the "first comers," as they called themselves, have in latter years entertained many a gathering of legal lights, with reminiscences of their early experiences, some amusing, others pathetic, and all characteristic of the formative period of western jurisprudence. The afterward distinguished jurist, John D. Caton, who was one of the first two lawyers to undertake the practice of law in the town of Chicago, with any hope of deriving a living from it, has drawn a pen picture of the conditions and environments by which he was surrounded, which will be read with interest by the modern practitioner, who finds himself in a situation so vastly different.

Says Judge Caton: "Clients were few, fees were small, and money running low, with board bills fast maturing. It was in that first July and the proceeds of the first larceny case were gone or going fast, when we both"—himself and Spring—"hired out to carry the chain for a surveyor, who had just got a job on the north side. Returning at noon we learned from R. J. Hamilton that a party had been inquiring for a lawyer, and to avoid all partiality it was agreed that he should follow us to our work in the afternoon. As he approached, blindly groping his way through thick and high alders, which concealed us as we sat, while the choppers were clearing a line for our operations, I saw that he was making straight for where Spring stood, when I dropped on each other the surveying pins which I held in my hand, and by repeating the performance, succeeded in attracting his attention to where I sat. He secured my services, paying me in advance. Spring felt that he had been tricked, and was a little sore, but actually got the best of the case, being hired by John Bates, whom he enabled by interpleading to retain the property unattached, against which my client had hoped to obtain judgment. Spring got the larger fee and won the more substantial victory, though I had no difficulty in securing for my client a worthless judgment against
an insolvent debtor, who was proved to have lost the ownership of the contested property.

In August of 1833, there resided in Chicago six or seven free colored men, all of whom had come from free States. The law-givers of Illinois, however, had not contemplated such a contingency, the earlier population having come mostly from slave States. The laws had provided that if a negro was found in the State without free papers, he should be prosecuted and fined, and if necessary, sold to pay the fine.

Some enemy of the black man, or pro-slavery admirer of the black code, or believer in the blessings of the peculiar institution for the Heaven-marked subject race, or possibly some aspirant for political preferment at the hands of the dominant party, which was largely under the control of the slave holding aristocracy of the South, felt it to be his duty or his interest, to prosecute these early representatives here of the proscribed race. They were duly apprehended, and J. D. Caton undertook their defense, and pleaded their case before the "court" of county commissioners. This was putting a very literal interpretation of judicial powers on the rather euphonistic term court, as applied to the board of County Commissioners. But "Court" was then the legal designation of that body, and the young lawyer overcame their natural modesty, or their unwillingness to assume a function thitherto unheard of.

They ended by acceding to the learned jurist's exposition of the law, and as the highest accessible representatives of the judiciary of the sovereign State of Illinois, they granted to his grateful clients the required certificates of freedom, which were never questioned, and passed for excellent "free papers."

For his services in this case, Mr. Caton received one dollar from each of the beneficiaries from the decision, and a reference to the statement which appears in the foregoing, concerning their number, will disclose the fact, that he was not very liberally remunerated for making a great constitutional argument, or rather that the most important part of his compensation was the lasting gratitude of a few unfortunates whom he prevented from becoming the victims of oppression and injustice.

In a previously published paper of this series, mention has been made of the fact that the first larceny case tried in the Chicago courts was heard in 1833, when J. D. Caton distinguished himself as detective rather than lawyer, and secured the conviction of the accused, by plucking from its hiding place upon his person the stolen funds, thereby presenting, in a highly dramatic manner, conclusive evidence of guilt.

The first divorce case was begun at the May term of court in the following year. The names of the petitioner and respondent in this case have been preserved, but there is no record of
In the early history of the Chicago bar, scant as was the amount of business to be attended to in the courts, the Chicago lawyers had by no means a monopoly of this business. A considerable portion of the business of Cook county courts was done by the "circuit riders" of the profession, of whom "a few regularly accompanied the judge from one county seat to another, over the then sparsely settled section of Northern Illinois," says a local historian, writing of that period. These lawyers came, as a rule, from the older and more populous towns of Southern and Central Illinois, and Peoria, Galena, Quincy, and other equally pretentious places supplied some of the most eminent legal talent of the day, while the Indiana barristers not infrequently crossed the State line in the discharge of professional duties.

The early Chicago lawyers, like their contemporaries at other western bars, were also "circuit riders," and of their interesting experiences in that capacity something should be said in this connection. Of the character and ability of these men, Judge Grant Goodrich wrote some years since: "The practice of riding the circuit in those early days, while it may be regarded as the knight-errantry of the profession, was an admirable training school to make ready and skillful practitioners. The want of books compelled reliance upon reason and leading principles. I doubt if a class of lawyers can be

its details, or of the result, and it is not known whether or not, Angeline Vaughan, the plaintiff, succeeded in obtaining a divorce from Daniel W. Vaughan, the defendant, in this pioneer court, with the same facility that divorces have been obtained from its successors of later years.

In the fall of 1834, the first murder case was tried in Chicago, an unfurnished store-room on Dearborn street, being the improvised court room in which Judge Young held the session of the Circuit Court. An Irishman, whose name is neither obtainable from the records, nor remembered by the living "oldest settler," was arraigned for killing his wife. The case was conducted with ability by the defendant's counsel, and contrary to public expectation, a verdict of acquittal was rendered. The fact of the killing was clearly established, but there were circumstances in connection with it which put the crime outside the grade of murder. The jury wanted to bring in a verdict of manslaughter, but were deterred from doing so, by the belief that they must either find the accused guilty of murder as indicted or acquit him. As they could not conscientiously convict him of murder, they allowed him to go free, and the first murder case tried in Chicago courts was not therefore, unlike many cases of the same kind which have been tried since that time, in that exact justice failed to be meted out to the offender against the laws of the commonwealth.
found anywhere as ready and skillful special pleaders as the early practitioners upon the country circuits.

"What could not conveniently be determined by authority, had to be determined by the processes of individual reason. The elementary books and the comprehensive principles of general law formed a solid foundation, and the superstructure was largely their own reflections and deductions, all the more available and serviceable as the tools of their craft because fashioned by each one for himself. The result was a body of lawyers, with powers of discrimination well developed, always ready to give an account of the knowledge that was in them, not in the books."

Of their experiences, Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, in his "Recollections of the Early Illinois and Chicago Bar," has written as follows: "I have known the trip to Springfield to take five days and nights, dragging drearily through the mud and sleet, and there was an amount of discomfort, vexation and annoyance about it sufficient to exhaust the patience of the most amiable. But the June journey was as agreeable as the December trip was repulsive. A four-in-hand, with splendid horses, the best of Troy coaches, good company, the exhilaration of great speed over an elastic road, much of it a turf of grass, often crushing under our wheels the most beautiful wild flowers, every grove fragrant with blossoms, framed in the richest green; our roads not fenced in by narrow lanes, but with freedom to choose our route; here and there a picturesque log cabin, covered with vines; boys and girls on their way to the log school-houses, and the lusty farmer digging his fortune out of the rich earth. Everything fresh and new, full of young life and enthusiasm, these June trips to Springfield would, I think, compare favorably even with those we make to-day in a luxurious Pullman car. But there were exceptions to these enjoyments. Sometimes torrents of rain would, in the course of a few hours, so swell the streams that the log bridges and banks would be entirely submerged, and a stream which a few hours before was nearly dry, became a foaming torrent. Traveling at such times was never agreeable, and was sometimes a little dangerous."

Of the character of the primitive courts in which the "circuit riders" practiced, the same writer says: "The judge usually sat upon a raised platform, with a pine or white wood board before him, upon which he wrote his notes. A small table was placed at one side for the clerk, and around this would be grouped the lawyers, too often, I must admit, with their feet on top of it. . . . There was in those days great freedom in social intercourse; manners were, at times, rude, but genial, kind and friendly. Each was ready to assist his fellows, and as none were rich, there was little envy or jealousy. The relations between the bench and bar were free
and easy, and flashes of wit and humor and personal repartee were constantly passing from one to another. The court rooms in those days were always crowded. At court were rehearsed and enacted the drama, the tragedy and comedy of real life. The court room answered for the theatre, concert hall and opera of the older settlements. The judges and lawyers were the stars, and wit and humor, pathos and eloquence, always had appreciative audiences. The leading advocates had their partisans, personal and political, and the merits of each were canvassed in every cabin, school-house, and at every horse race, bee and raising.”

Hon. William E. Mason.

Hon. William E. Mason, who has won national renown as a representative in Congress from the Third Congressional District of Illinois, is one of the younger members of the Chicago bar.

As he was born in New York, educated in Iowa and entered public life from Illinois, each of these States may lay claim to a share of credit for having given to the country one of its most brilliant and useful public servants.

It was in the village of Franklinville, Cattaraugus county, New York, that Mr. Mason was born, on the 7th day of July, 1850. He was the son of Lewis J. and Nancy (Winslow) Mason, his father being, at the time of his birth, engaged in the mercantile business in Franklinville. The latter was a practical man of affairs, of high character, who took an active interest in politics, and identified himself in his early manhood with the movement for the abolition of slavery. When the Republican party was organized he became a member of that party, and was an enthusiastic supporter of John C. Fremont for the Presidency in 1856.

Mr. Mason removed with his family to Benton'sport, Iowa, in 1858, and lived there up to the date of his death in 1865. At the death of his father William E. Mason was practically thrown upon his own resources at the age of fifteen years. Prior to that time he had attended the public schools of Franklinville, and later of Benton'sport, with reasonable regularity, and had spent two years at Birmingham College. He had in consequence made fair progress in obtaining a liberal education when it became necessary for him to make his own way in the world, and shoulder some of the burdens and responsibilities of life. The result was to develop in the boy a self-reliance and
strength of purpose which have been
distinguishing characteristics of the
man.

He began teaching school, and dev-
oted himself alternately to teaching
and studying until 1868. At that
time he went to Des Moines, Iowa,
where he obtained a position as
teacher in the public schools of that
city, which he retained for two
years.

In 1870 he abandoned the school-
room to begin the study of law, with
Hon. Thomas F. Withrow, of Des
Moines, as his preceptor. Although
he had labored under many disad-
vantages and had obstacles of various
kinds to overcome, he was well pre-
pared to enter upon the special course
of study necessary to fit him for pro-
fessional work when he entered Mr.
Withrow’s office. His education,
while less liberal perhaps than he
would have wished had his situation
been favorable to a more extended
course of study, was not only thor-
ough, but of that practical kind which
is readily turned to good account.

It was observable very early in his
career that he belonged to that ac-
tive, energetic class of young men
who never remain long in the back-
ground in any community. It was
noticed that his perceptions were
keen, that he was a clear thinker, and
expressed his views with wonderful
facility and readiness. Industry and
tact were also among his distinguish-
ing characteristics, and it is quite
possible that to these is attributable,
in no small degree, his rapid advance-
ment in professional and public life.

Soon after he entered Mr. With-
row’s office, the latter, who had
achieved distinction as a corporation
lawyer, was appointed general solici-
tor of the Rock Island Railroad Com-
pany, and in consequence thereof,
removed to Chicago.

Mr. Mason accompanied him to
this city, and remained in his office
one year. At the end of that time
he became a student in the office of
Hon. John N. Jewett, where he com-
pleted his studies.

For several years after his admis-
sion to the bar he remained in the
office of his distinguished preceptor,
leaving it to form a partnership with
Judge M. R. M. Wallace in 1877.

As practicing lawyer he speedily
obtained prominence, becoming es-
pecially noted as an advocate. After
practicing for a time with Judge Wal-
lace, he became the senior member of
the firm of Mason, Ennis & Bates,
with which he is still identified, and
to the business of which he devotes
as much of his time and attention as
can be spared from public duties.

While he has achieved distinction
as a member of the Chicago bar, and
is looked upon as an able lawyer, his
public services have won for him the
commendation and high regard of a
large constituency and the admira-
tion of many of the distinguished
men of the country. Ever since he
has become a voter he has been an
enthusiastic member of the Republi-
can party, and an ardent worker for the success of the organization. Before he was thirty years of age he was sent by a Chicago constituency to represent them in the lower branch of the State legislature. In 1882 he was promoted to the State Senate, where he represented the ninth Senatorial District of Illinois, a district embracing the northwestern portion of the city of Chicago, which has many important interests to be looked after in the general assembly of the State.

As a State legislator he was conspicuous, not only for his ability, but for the devotion to the interests of his constituents, his useful consideration of proposed legislation, and his close attention to business at all times.

In 1888 he was nominated for representative in Congress from the Third Congressional District of Illinois, and elected after a spirited contest. As a member of the popular branch of the national legislature he has won honor for himself and reflected credit upon his constituency by becoming, in a comparatively short space of time, one of the most serviceable members of the body.

Possessing oratorical ability of a high order, a ready wit and a broad knowledge of public affairs, he has distinguished himself on the floor of the House on numerous occasions. Few of the younger members of the present Congress have been listened to with more respectful attention than has the young Congressman from the Third district, when participating in its debates, and none have acquitted themselves more creditably. What is of even greater importance to his constituents can also be said of him, and that is that few of his colleagues—other than those who have for many years held their places in Congress—have extended greater influence than himself, or had more to do with shaping legislation and controlling the policy of the political party to which he belongs. When his age and experience are taken into consideration, the record so far made up is, therefore, one of which his constituents have a right to be unusually proud, and it is not surprising that he should have been unanimously re-nominated for the office for which he has shown his entire fitness. It is seldom that any section of the country has the good fortune to be represented in Congress by a man who has a keener sense of his obligation to his constituents than has Mr. Mason. As a result, the interests of those whom he has the honor to represent are guarded with jealous care. The legitimate request of every constituent receives careful consideration, no matter what may be the station in life of the petitioner.

A thorough man of the people, made familiar by active experience with their needs, as well as with their aspirations and ambitions, he is in full sympathy with any movement calculated to better their condition.
A tireless worker, he neglects nothing, and whatever he essays to do is pushed with a persistency and determination which wins success wherever success is possible.

Personally, Mr. Mason is one of the most popular members of Congress. Under all circumstances a most genial and affable gentleman, the courtesy which has characterized him in his intercourse with members of the House has won for him, in addition to the respect and admiration which men of genuine ability always command, the kindly regard of his associates. The same heartiness of manner, and the same happy facility of being able to extend to everybody with whom he comes in contact a kindly greeting, popularized him with his Chicago constituents and the people who have met him elsewhere, during his political campaigns in other States. In the Presidential campaign of 1888 he became known as an effective political speaker, and during the hotly contested campaign of 1890 in Ohio, in which he participated, he won additional renown as a campaign orator.

In 1873, about the time he completed his law studies, he was married to Miss Julia Edith White, the daughter of George White, a prominent citizen of Des Moines, and now has an interesting family of children. Mrs. Mason spends all of her time in Washington with her husband and family, devoting her time to her home rather than to society.

HOWARD LOUIS CONARD.

HON. LEWIS H. BISBEE.

In 1871, but a short time before the Chicago fire, Hon. Lewis H. Bisbee, of the State of Vermont, became a member of the western bar. He came to Chicago with the prestige of having distinguished himself at the bar, in the legislative halls, and in various official positions, in his native State, although he was at the time but thirty-two years of age, and had been but half a dozen years in active professional life.

He was born in Derby, Orleans county, Vermont, March 28th, 1839, and his father, David Bisbee, was one of the thrifty and enterprising farmers of that county. Like most thrifty farmers, the elder Bisbee looked upon industry as one of the cardinal virtues, and he took great pains to instill this idea into the mind of his son, who spent the early years of his life laboring industriously on the farm. When he was sixteen years of age, having acquired a good English education, he began an academic course of study. He was a student at the Morrisville, Glover and
Derby academies, and at the last-named institution, which has been somewhat famous for the number of distinguished men who, at one time or another, received instruction there, he was a class-mate of President Charles K. Adams, now of Cornell University at Ithaca, New York. From the academy he went to St. Hyacinth College, near Montreal, Canada. The course of study at St. Hyacinth was conducted by French teachers, and in the French language, so that the thorough mastery of that language was one of the accomplishments which Mr. Bisbee acquired at the same time that he was gaining a knowledge of science and the classics.

His knowledge of the French language was turned to good account when he had completed his college course, and returned to the town of Derby, where he began the study of law with John L. Edwards, one of the able lawyers of the Vermont bar. Like the average country youth who sets out to secure a good education, he found his financial resources practically exhausted at the end of his collegiate career, and while he was fitting himself for the practice of law it became necessary at the same time for him to do something which would supply him with the funds necessary to meet current expenses. Giving instructions in the French language proved both an agreeable and remunerative employment, and the young law student established in his native town the reputation of being a finished French scholar.

He was admitted to the bar in June, 1862, and in the same month he enlisted in Company E, of the Ninth Vermont Infantry, for service in the war of the rebellion. A short time after he entered the military service he was made captain of Company H, of the Ninth Regiment, and served in that capacity until he left the army. He was taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry. Being released on parole, he was sent to Camp Douglas, Chicago, where he remained until an exchange of prisoners took place. He then returned to the front, and served with credit to himself until the latter part of 1863, when he resigned his commission on account of sickness.

As soon as he had sufficiently recovered his health he began the practice of law at Newport, Vermont, and in 1866 he was elected States Attorney of Orleans county. He was re-elected to the same office in 1867, but resigned in a short time to become Deputy Collector of Customs at Newport. This office he held until 1869, when he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, of the General Assembly of Vermont. In 1870 he was re-elected to the legislature, and distinguished himself, not only as a working member of the body, but as one of its ablest debaters and most finished orators. While serving in the Assembly and as States Attorney, he also held for several years the office of Commissioner for
Vermont, under the extradition treaty with Canada.

Notwithstanding the fact that he had built up what was looked upon by his friends as a handsome practice, he was ambitious to enter a wider field, and his acquaintance with Chicago led him to believe that he should find such a field in the western metropolis. That he made no mistake in his selection of a location has been amply demonstrated in his eminently creditable and successful career as a member of the Chicago bar. When he first made his appearance in the Chicago courts he was noted by older practitioners as a young man of handsome presence, pleasing address, and a courtliness of manner which stamped him as a cultured gentleman, whatever might be the extent of his legal abilities. It was also noted that he possessed that tact which serves to popularize its possessor in any community and in every calling of life, but which contributes in a greater degree, perhaps, to the success of lawyers than to the success of any other class of professional men.

Becoming more intimately acquainted with Mr. Bisbee, the members of the Chicago bar discovered that he had, combined with tact and culture, legal ability of a high order, and that he was particularly able and skilful in the presentation and summing up of cases before juries, where his fine oratorical powers, logical reasoning, and carefully prepared argu-

ments seldom failed to produce profound impressions.

In 1875, four years after he began practicing in Chicago, he came prominently before the public in connection with one of the most celebrated civil cases ever tried in the Chicago courts. This was what is known in the history of western litigation as "the B. F. Allen blanket mortgage case," in which was involved the setting aside of mortgages aggregating more than a million of dollars, and the equitable distribution among creditors of the assets of a bankrupt estate. B. F. Allen, who lived at Des Moines, Iowa, was for more than twenty years one of the leading bankers of the northwest, and among other banking institutions with which he was connected was the Cook County National Bank of Chicago, of which he was president. This bank failed on the 18th of January, 1875, and the following spring Allen went into bankruptcy. He was at the time the owner of a vast amount of real estate, but immediately after his failure it developed that the greater part of this realty was covered by mortgages executed in favor of the Charter Oak Insurance Company, of New York. Acting in behalf of the assignee in bankruptcy, Mr. Bisbee brought suit to have these mortgages set aside, on the ground of fraud, and after five years of litigation he succeeded in saving this large amount of property for the creditors of the bankrupt Allen. The case reached
the United States Supreme Court, and is reported in Volume 105, of the United States Court Reports, under the title of "Blennerhassett vs. Hoyt Sherman, Assignee." Mr. Bisbee also defended Allen, in a criminal action brought against him as an outgrowth of his failure, and secured his acquittal.

His practice, within the past ten years, has not been confined to Chicago or Illinois, but extends into all the adjacent States, and among his other distinguished clients, at the present time, is Mrs. Hetty Greene, who, if the western newspapers have correctly estimated the extent of her wealth, is the richest woman in the world.

Both as a counselor and trial lawyer, in what is known as board of trade litigation, Mr. Bisbee has become especially noted throughout the west, and in 1884 he published a book entitled "The Law of Produce Exchange," which has taken its place in the law libraries of the country as a standard work on the law governing stock and grain exchanges. A revised and enlarged edition of the work is now being prepared for publication.

In public, as well as professional, life, Mr. Bisbee has been conspicuous for his ability and usefulness since he became a citizen of Chicago. An enthusiastic member of the Republican party, he supported Mr. Blaine on the "stump" in Illinois, Indiana and Iowa, in 1884, and he was a prominent campaign orator during the Presidential contest of 1888. He was chairman of the committee on resolutions in the Republican State Convention of 1886, and again in the convention of 1888, and drafted the platforms upon which the party took its stand in those campaigns. In 1878 he was elected to the Illinois legislature, receiving almost the unanimous vote of his district. In the joint caucus of the Republican members of the Senate and House of Representatives, held for the purpose of selecting a candidate for United States Senator, he nominated General John A. Logan for that office, in a speech of rare eloquence and power, and his signal ability was made manifest on various occasions during his term of service as a legislator.

Three years ago he originated one of the most important movements in the history of Chicago; a movement which culminated in the annexation to the city, of suburban towns having a population of two hundred and twenty-five thousand people. Mr. Bisbee's elegant home is located in what, in 1887, was the village of Hyde Park. It had a population of sixty thousand people, and was undoubtedly the largest village in the world. The municipal affairs of this wonderfully over-grown village were controlled by a board of six trustees, elected at a general election, and as an interested resident of the place, Mr. Bisbee could not help noting the fact that valuable franchises were being foolishly, if not corruptly, dis-
posed of; that there was wastefulness and extravagance on every hand, and that while the burdens of taxation were heavy, Hyde Park was without police and fire protection, and other advantages which would be enjoyed under a city government.

He therefore set on foot the agitation in favor of annexation to Chicago, made speeches in favor of the proposition, and at the end of a vigorous campaign, had the satisfaction of seeing the annexation project enthusiastically endorsed, at the special election held in 1887, at which the voters of the suburban town passed upon the question.

After the election it was discovered that the State law authorizing annexation was unconstitutional, by reason of a defect in its title, and this defect it was impossible to remedy until the legislature met again in 1889. Soon after the meeting of the legislature, Mr. Bisbee secured the passage of an annexation law, which was without constitutional defects, and in accordance with the provisions of this enactment the city of Chicago, in June of 1889, gathered under the broad aegis of the city government, two hundred and twenty-five thousand suburban residents, who have been vastly benefitted by the new order of things. As a result the value of real property in the annexed district has been largely increased, important public improvements have been made, and the saving in municipal expenses in Hyde Park alone, under a city government, will amount to two hundred thousand dollars for the current year.

These beneficent effects, resulting from a system of suburban government, of which Mr. Bisbee was the most distinguished champion and advocate, entitle him to rank among the public benefactors of the city, as well as among its most brilliant legal luminaries.

While he has been much absorbed in professional pursuits, and has given his full share of attention to political affairs, and matters of interest to the general public, Mr. Bisbee has not neglected literature and the arts, and his general library is one of the choicest collections of books to be found in the city of Chicago.

He was married in 1864, to Miss Jane E. Hinman, of Vermont, and has two children, a daughter and a son.

Howard Louis Conard.
To have had nativity in New York or in Ohio, is to be one, only, of millions. These States cover such vast territory and have given birth to such armies of Americans, that their names have no longer any touch of clanship. But a Vermonter! There is something in the word that kindles the imagination, and wakens the thought of a family or clan. It is a badge of individuality and of an ancestry.

The early spirit of personal independence, that carried the men who dwelt among the Green Mountains, into the war for American independence, and immediately afterward brought them to the point of fighting for their own independence from America, continues, to a great degree, to individualize the sons of Vermont. Isolation, dependence upon their own resources, and the combativeness always developed by being the smaller, numerically, in great combinations of peoples, have, doubtless had much to do in giving to these people their personal characteristics. But the spirit of the colonial days, the stimulation of its example, and the pride of inheriting the blood in which it first blazed, is still the strongest element in their intellectual and social make-up. Wherever they are found, in the army, in the professions, in business, or in society, there is a spirit and a manner, that tells us whence they came, and who their fathers were.

Hon. Elijah B. Sherman is the son of a Vermonter, who was, himself, the son of a Vermonter. The grandfather, Ezra Sherman, a descendant, probably, of the Rev. John Sherman, who came over with Captain John Sherman, moved from Connecticut into Vermont, and thus established the family in that State. The clergyman, who became the English colonist, was the American ancestor of the illustrious Sherman family, of whom Senator John Sherman and General William T. Sherman are two distinguished members, and was a cousin of John Sherman, the sea captain, from whom is descended Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Independence Declaration.

The Sherman who left Connecticut to go into Vermont was a farmer, and his son, Elias H. Sherman, following in his footsteps, became a farmer also. On the latter's farm at Fairfield, Vermont, on the 18th of June, 1832, was born the subject of this sketch.

His boyhood comprehended the almost invariable conditions from which the energy of our large cities is each year recruited. He had ambition without apparent opportunity; a taste for literature without the means of feeding it; a predisposition to thoughtfulness without the ordinary scholastic channels to turn it
into. But what he then supposed were limitations upon his life, were, in reality, its highest opportunities. The poetic fancy, shut out from printed pages, turned for revel to the mountains, whose green summits were outlined against the blue sky; to the clear brooks that leaped down their sides; to the broad meadows at their base, from which the sounds of lowing cattle came. It thus developed a dream-world and picturesqueness of its own, which has often since given to the audience and the printed page, what was denied to itself. His youthful thoughtfulness, instead of being soaked up by philosophic books, like water by a sponge, turned in its isolation, upon himself, the intellectual and moral activities behind him, and his relation to his environments, and thus developed a power of mental vision, introspective as well as extra-spective, that give freshness and far-sightedness to his intellectual products. With nature for a tutor, and himself and his surroundings for his studies, he found a school from which the city-bred boy is barred, and whence issue, year by year, the men who, in city and country, make events.

At twenty-one years of age young Sherman had, by dint of study in the winter months, acquired a common school education. He then went to the village of Brandon and engaged as clerk in a drug store. The mixture of chemicals, however, did not either suit his taste or fill his ambition, and after spending a year at Brandon Seminary, and another at Burr Seminary at Manchester, he entered Middlebury College, from which he graduated in due course. He sustained himself, during this period, by teaching school a portion of each year; but, notwithstanding these inroads upon his time and energy, stood high among his fellow students, and received a fair share of class and college honors. He has, on one occasion at least, been called back to his Alma Mater to deliver the address of honor of commencement week, and in recognition of his literary ability and successful career, he, in 1885, received from the College the degree of LL. D., a compliment made significant by the fact that Middlebury College has conferred that degree upon less than a half dozen of its own children in the last forty years.

The next few years were devoted to school teaching at South Woodstock, where he was assistant to Prof. William R. Shipman, of Tufts College, followed by his taking charge of Brandon Seminary, where he remained until May, 1862, when he assisted in raising a company of the 9th Vermont Infantry Regiment for service in the war. Though enlisting as a private soldier, he was made a lieutenant upon the organization of the regiment. Just before the battle of Antietam, his regiment was captured, and, the Confederates being forced to use all their available forces, the pris-
oners were paroled and sent to Camp Douglas, near Chicago, to await ex-
change.

This accident probably brought Mr. Sherman to Chicago. Waiting to get into a fight is not a part of his na-
ture. He took up the study of law to fill the gap in events. His first insight into the science of ju-
risprudence revealed its present propor-
tions and its historical vistas. The young lieutenant's imagination was kindled, his passion for logical re-
search aroused, and the ambition to become a lawyer was upon him. What was a lieutenancy, compared with the mighty temple into which he had just glimpsed? It seemed to have touched his poetic nature, and probably, even then, suggested the beautiful simile afterward embodied in an alumni ad-
dress:

"As a warm oceanic current moves through the great sea in ceaseless rythm, softening the rigors of the cli-
mate, and converting countries other-
wise sterile and uninhabitable into fertile fields, teeming with verdure and life, in which commerce, manu-
ufactures and husbandry employ and develop the resources of the people, so the beneficent stream of justice, flowing ceaselessly through the ocean of time, has rendered possible, strong and enduring governments, promoted the general prosperity, awakened and excited ambition and hope, aroused the moral sensibilities, augmented religious sentiment, and clothed conti-
tents otherwise barren, with the

varied and attractive forms of civil-
ized life."

His laws studies were prosecuted at the office of A. D. Rich, and in the law department of the University of Chicago, from which he graduated in 1864. Then began a professional career that, with some interruptions, has extended from that date to this.

As a lawyer, and a Master in Chanc-
ery, of the United States Circuit Court, to which responsible position he was appointed by Judges Harlan, Drummond and Blodgett in 1879, Mr. Sherman has exhibited an intellectual cast that marks our best jurists. His most prominent trait, perhaps, is an extraordinary quickness of percep-
tion. A lawyer unfolding to him a line of thought always sees, in the face of his listener, that the line is taken up and mastered as soon as uttered. To this perceptive faculty are linked a comprehensive grasp, and the rare power of precise utter-
ance. He never fails to impart the pleasure which comes from being ex-
actly understood.

A master in chancery is, in every sense, an equity judge. For these duties Mr. Sherman combines admir-
able qualities. His nature is sympa-
thetic. His intellectual powers are supplemental by an almost feminine tenderness and intuition. He has the sense of feeling, as well as the power of knowing, what is right and wrong in others. But these emotional en-
dowments are dominated by the understanding. His intellect com-
prehends the law as a great science, necessarily uniform in its application; and is of the fiber that thus enforces the law, even to the displacement of wishes and inclinations that are born of sympathy. This combination of powers makes a real chancellor—the susceptibility of feeling for others, and the intellectual power that can, in the necessarily uniform administration of a great system, set such particular feeling aside.

One of Mr. Sherman's professional achievements was his successful attack upon irresponsible insurance companies. As the representative of the State auditor's office, he brought suit against several of these companies, and prosecuted them so vigorously that they were compelled to abandon their business. Some of these cases were taken to the State and national supreme tribunals, and the decisions therein rendered form a part of the recent judicial departure which has so greatly enlarged legislative control over powerful corporations, theretofore suffered to have been firmly entrenched behind prerogative and vested right. His standing among his fellow lawyers was shown by his election to the vice presidency of the American Bar Association, and to the presidency of the Illinois Bar Association in 1882, before which he delivered an address that attracted wide attention.

In 1866, Mr. Sherman was married to Miss Hattie G. Lovering daughter of S. M. Lovering, of Iowa Falls. They have, together, dispensed hospitality and exerted social influence that are widely felt. The poetic side of Mr. Sherman's nature, his wit, and kindly fellow feeling, make him a delightful companion. He is never more at home, nor shines brighter, than when entertaining his guests, or moving among his fellow men. These qualities, probably as much as anything else, brought him into prominence in the Odd Fellows organization, where he has held the highest offices, including that of Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Illinois. His connection with this order gave him an opportunity, when the great fire of 1871 occurred, to show his readiness for any new undertaking, and his executive force. While the fire was still burning he perceived the necessity of immediate relief from the outside; and his prompt action was largely instrumental in bringing to Chicago such contributions as relieved the necessities of the members of the Order. Through a committee of which he was the secretary, was disbursed nearly a hundred thousand dollars to the victims of the fire. He is also a member of the Illinois Commandery of the Loyal Legion, of the Union League Club, of several literary societies of high character, and has advanced to the 32nd degree in masonry.

In 1876, Mr. Sherman was sent to the legislature as a Republican, and was assigned to one of the most important committees of the House,
that on Judicial Department. In this capacity he assisted in securing the passage of the act establishing Appellate courts; the wisdom of which, experience has rendered no longer debatable. During his second term he was a member of the judiciary committee, and chairman of the committee on corporations; and, during this term also, paid his tribute to his old military love, by promoting the re-organization of the Illinois National Guard, and the establishment of a better military code for the State. In recognition of this service he was appointed judge advocate of the first brigade, in which position he served until 1884.

Mr. Sherman is pre-eminently literary and cultured. His public addresses are among the best productions of the day. His style is original and unique. He has, as much as any writer known, the faculty of catching the pressure of thought, and by the aptest word or phrase, transferring it to the printed page. He has a fine sense of the secondary, as well as the primary, meaning of words; and thus gives to their use a freshness, as well as a precision, that arouses thought. In this respect, his style resembles that of Evarts, who not only conveys the central thought, but all its tints and undulations as well. How well he can turn into language what is in his own mind, is illustrated in the following sentence, taken from his Middlebury address:

"The processes of mind are essentially creative, not necessarily in the sense of originating ideas which did not before exist, but in the sense of a constant and ever increasing adaptation of existing faculties and powers to human needs and human happiness. Through countless ages, by successive formative processes, and with infinite patience, nature has formed the habitation of man, and has given into his hands the keys of knowledge and the scepter of dominion, yet how slow he has been to comprehend himself or the universe about him; how tardy in exercising his legitimate powers and appreciating the destiny that awaits him. True, he has subdued and conserved some of the forces of nature and taught them to do his bidding; he has simply opened the door and crossed the threshold of Nature's arcana, but can only surmise what secrets are just beyond his limited vision."

This habit of carrying into the sentence all the shadings as well as the body, of the main thought, is not without objections. To a general audience such a sentence is liable to lose its edge; but to a cultured audience, with a taste for the artistic, it is a constant delight. In such an audience, Mr. Sherman is always a favorite.

He has the courage, too, of the orator; else he could not have stood before an audience, even on the occasion of the burial of General Grant, and uttered this apostrophe:

"Rise, proud monuments, in ma-
jestic grandeur, till your summits pierce the clouds, and kiss the over-arching vault of heaven. With mute, but moving, eloquence proclaim to coming generations the splendor of his character and the matchless glory of his renown. Declare to them the magnificent example of his life, the impressive lesson of his death. Reveal to wondering eyes his massive form, and the striking lineaments of the great commander's face."

In all his public addresses there shines the light of an aggressive patriotism. He is essentially an American, who believes in his country. He has the power of making his patriotism contagious. His addresses are pervaded with that fine and subtle quality which stirs his hearers and inspires them with the sentiments which inflame his own heart.

Mr. Sherman is a practical and accurate analyst of human thought and feeling. He knows what is at the basis of conduct, and he possesses the difficult art of photographing it for others. His address on "Hawthorne's Problem of Sin" is a masterpiece in its field. It evolves a philosophy of its own respecting the moral sense and moral responsibility, compactly expressed in the following paragraph:

"Intellectual powers exist at birth in some sense higher than as mere potentionalities; they are ready to perform their normal functions as soon as they are stimulated by the presence of proper conditions. Precisely the same is true of the moral powers. The power of discrimination between good and evil is present in a quiescent state, and as soon as the mind is sufficiently developed the power of moral discrimination begins to manifest itself and the moral quality of acts is perceived. It is not true that sin is at once a sine qua non of its existence and the causa causans of its creation. It is not true that every child is a Donatello."

This address alone would establish his reputation as a literary critic and a mental philosopher. This ready insight into human nature, aided by the poetic fancy he could not, if he wished, suppress, has made his many memorial addresses both just and touching. No lawyer at the Chicago bar is heard on memorial occasions with greater interest or expectation.

Mr. Sherman has been equally effective on lighter and more festive occasions. The annual banquet of the Sons of Vermont has always been brightened by his wit, and set to laughter and to cheering by his artful admixture of humor and State pride. A Vermont dinner without Sherman, would be like a clan dinner without McGregor.

As lawyer, orator, writer, critic, and citizen, he fills a conspicuous place. He is worthy of the traditions of the State from which he hails, the distinction of the name he bears, and the high place he has made for himself, and continues to keep.

Howard Louis Conard.
HISTORY OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AND MEDICAL INSTITUTIONS OF CHICAGO.

XI.

HOMEOPATHY IN CHICAGO.

The value of a noble purpose as an element of success has rarely had better illustration than in the founding and after career of the Chicago Homœopathic Medical College.

When the twelve professors, mostly in the prime and vigor of young manhood, started out to found a new college, they had it in mind to elevate the standard of medical culture in our school, and remedy the defects in medical education which the young practitioner often so keenly felt.

With this end in view, each member of the new faculty fell into the department for which his tastes and talents best fitted him, and thus commenced to develop the highest possibilities of his chair or specialty. All were in good practice, and no one spared either money or time in furnishing and equipping his department.

All, too, recognized the value of united effort, and perhaps one reason why this institution occupies such high rank among the medical colleges of the country to-day is that for nearly fifteen years no feud has found a place among its members. Low, petty jealousies and animosities—always an element of weakness—have been wanting here. Each professor, while he glorified his own chair, took pride in the success of any other as an integral part of the college which he loved.

Another strong point in this college is that while it is a corporate institution, the stock is owned by the members of the faculty, some more, some less, but all have this added interest in the upbuilding of the college.

Here the faculty are the governing power, and the elevation of medical training their chief end and aim. They recognize the fact that much is expected of Chicago, which is coming to be a great medical center. Nearly fifteen hundred medical students were in this city last winter, from all over the United States and Canada. They come here because in a city of over a million of people there are of necessity great clinical advantages; because in the broad, free west, new thoughts and new methods find free play and expression. We have not the incubus of two hundred years of prestige and custom.
Professor Pratt could hardly have done in the east what he had the largest liberty to do here; his only limitations being the value of his methods and his ability to put them before the profession.

In this respect we are second only to New York.

At first the college held its sessions in the Art Institute, on Michigan avenue, but now it has an elegant building of its own, opposite the great Cook County Hospital. Here the students have unlimited clinical advantages, as all the clinics of this great hospital—nearly seven hundred beds—are open to our students. Our young graduates are annually appointed to positions as interns in this institution, while several of our faculty are always on the hospital staff.

The clinic of the college proper, too, is a very large one, and will soon be greatly increased, as the college and dispensary connected with it have lately bought additional frontage adjoining the college, which gives ample room for the new homœopathic hospital soon to be built.

A fine college building and a strong faculty cannot alone make a great college. But all these advantages, coupled with the high character of the faculty, have drawn to the college a cultured and scholarly class of young men, whose interests are materially served by being connected with such an institution. Already its alumni stand in the front ranks of medical men, high-minded and honorable. Some of them have already become noted in the annals of medicine.

At this college are held, twice each year, those wonderful convocations of physicians and surgeons from all over the land, and from all schools of medicine, for the study of orificial surgery as related to the cure of chronic diseases. Prof. E. H. Pratt, A. M., M. D., LL. D.—the founder of this department of medical and surgical study—is professor of surgery in this college. No man since the time of Paracelsus has been able to draw about him so large a following.

The president, Prof. J. S. Mitchell, a graduate of Williams College and then of both schools of medicine, is a man of broad and liberal culture in an extensive practice, and one with whose name the word failure has never been coupled. As president he is an element of strength to the college, while in his special chair of practice he has few equals.

Prof. Willis J. Danforth, after helping to found the college, removed to Milwaukee, where he ranks as the leading physician of the State.

Prof. R. N. Foster, A. M., a ripe scholar and able lecturer, has attained an enviable reputation in his department of obstetrics.

Prof. J. R. Kippax, LL. B., author of several valuable works on practice, has always been devoted to the interests of the college.

Prof. A. G. Beebe, eminent in the department of orthopaedic surgery, is
also a scholarly, Christian gentleman, and his personal influence with the students is always on the right side.

Prof. Knoll, with his love of surgery, his indefatigable perseverance, and his opportunities for foreign study, although a young man, has already won his way to a large place in the college and community.

Prof. Tooker, gifted and scholarly, courteous and skillful, devotes himself to his chair of pedology, in the interest of the babies.

Prof. John W. Streeter's numerous laparotomies have been an attractive feature of the college. He is already distinguished as a gynaecologist.

The lamented Prof. Woodyatt was the first to occupy the chair of diseases of the eye and ear, and was followed by Prof. J. H. Buffum, both eminently fitted for the chair. The latter is an author of note in this department.

Prof. N. B. Delamater has occupied for several years the chair of nervous diseases. This is an important chair in this age of push and nerve strain, and well has Prof. Delamater met the demands. His nervous clinic is a very large one.

This college was the first in the country to have a full professorship in sanitary science and preventive medicine. Our school of medicine has always held front rank in this regard. Prof. L. C. Grosvenor, the present incumbent, was the first to occupy this chair.

Several younger men are making for themselves a place and a name in connection with this college, and will occupy no mean place in future annals.

When it is remembered that the more intelligent like our methods, and that in this great city of upwards of a million people more than half the taxes are paid by the patrons of homœopathy, it is not strange that our school should have all the advantages accorded to any school of medicine.

Lemuel C. Grosvenor.
JOSEPH HOWARD BUFFUM, M. D.

Dr. Buffum was born in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, August 24th, 1849, and received his early education in the public schools of that city. At the end of a thorough and systematic course of study he graduated, when he was eighteen years of age, from the Pittsburg High School—famous for the number of eminently successful men numbered among its alumni—and soon after began the study of civil engineering. After devoting something more than a year to this science, he reached the conclusion that his tastes ran more strongly in another direction, and determined to fit himself for the medical profession. With this object in view he entered Cornell University at Ithaca, New York, in 1869. He was admitted into the sophomore class of that institution, and remained there three years, taking, in addition to the regular course, a special course of instruction under the preceptorship of the noted scientist, Prof. Burt G. Wilder.

With this splendid equipment in the way of a preliminary education he entered upon the study of homœopathy at the Hahnemann Medical College of Philadelphia. Here he attended one course of lectures, and then returned to New York city, where he graduated from “the New York Homœopathic College” in 1873.

Believing that every physician,
whatever his plans may be for devoting himself to specialties in the future, should, at the beginning of his professional career, familiarize himself with the general practice of medicine, he returned, in 1873, to his old home at Pittsburg, and began practicing in that city.

An experience of three years as a general practitioner followed, which gave him a position of prominence among the physicians of Pittsburg and a business much more lucrative than that which usually falls to the lot of “the young doctor.” During this time he became connected with the Pittsburg Homœopathic Hospital as attending physician, and began giving special attention to diseases of the eye and the ear.

In 1876 he was married to Miss Evelyn Barrett Sprague, of Jamestown, New York, a granddaughter of William H. Tew, one of the noted old-time anti-slavery agitators of the Empire State.

The same year, for the purpose of giving special attention to the class of diseases in which he had become most deeply interested, and which he had been treating for some time with more than average success, he removed to New York, where he entered the Ophthalmic Hospital College of New York City, for a further course of study and investigation. From this institution he graduated with the degree of oculi et auris chirurgus, as the scholastics write it in Latin, which means in English eye and ear surgeon. Soon after his graduation he was appointed resident surgeon of the New York Ophthalmic Hospital, and lecturer on diseases of the eye in the New York Ophthalmic Hospital College.

He retained his connection with the college and hospital, which gave him just such facilities as he desired for continuing his special course of study and research, until the opportunity was offered for establishing himself in Chicago, to which allusion has already been made.

He was but thirty-one years of age when he came to Chicago, and still belongs to the younger class of medical practitioners. Notwithstanding this fact, at the end of something less than ten years’ experience as a college professor and medical practitioner in this city, he has become one of the widely-known educators and specialists of the west. In an institution noted for its talented lecturers, he has become recognized as one of the most scholarly and accomplished members of the faculty, and as a skilful operator—within the special field to which he confines his practice—he has achieved an eminence which brings to him patients from all parts of the country.

In 1882 he was honored by the American Society of Homœopathic Oculists by being called upon to preside over the deliberations of the society, at its annual meeting in Indianapolis, and as a member of various local, State and national medical
associations, he has been conspicuous for his ability in the discussions of matters of import to the profession, and especially of those subjects coming within the domain of the oculist and aurist.

A ready, as well as a clear and forcible writer, he has contributed largely to medical literature. His most important work as an author has been the publication of a volume on "Diseases of the Eye," which has received generous commendation from the profession, and is being extensively used as a text-book in the homoeopathic colleges of the country. Among the more important contributions published in the medical journals and as monographs are the following: Dislocations of the Knee; Electricity As An Adjunct in the Treatment of Spinal Diseases; Two Cases of Transfusion of Blood; Contributions to the Pathology of the Eye; Electrolysis in the Treatment of Lachrymal Structure; Duboisine (a new eye drug); Diphtheritic Conjunctivitis; Cotton Drumhead; Dietetics; the Galvanic Cautery in Surgery; Tinnitus Aurium; Clinical History of Sciatica; Treatment of Some Eye Diseases By Means of Electricity; Eye Headaches; Eye Reflexes; Tumors and Malformations of the Lids; The Pupil in Health and Disease; Ocular Neoplasms; The Ophthalmic and Aural Complications of Scarlet Fever; Cataract Extraction.

In 1884 Dr. Buffum went abroad, and spent several months in the hospitals of London, Paris, and other European cities, which offer the broadest fields in which to observe, not only various forms and types of disease, but methods of practice and treatment, by the most eminent physicians of the age. Upon his return to Chicago he became the manager of the Chicago Ophthalmic Hospital, of which he has since had charge, in addition to carrying on his educational work and attending to his large private practice.

Howard Louis Conard.
In a biographical sketch of a distinguished physician, who belongs to the younger class of practitioners, published in connection with the History of Homœopathy in Chicago, in The Magazine of Western History, incidental mention has been made of the fact that the relations existing between the different schools of medicine in this city are, perhaps, more harmonious than in any other city in the United States. This does not mean that there is a millennial condition of affairs in the medical profession of Chicago, or that the doctors have ceased to disagree, but that a broad-minded, liberal policy characterizes them in their dealings with each other.

It may also be said that Chicago has more than the usual number of physicians, found in a large city, educated in the regular schools, who do not hesitate, when in their judgment occasion requires it, to go outside the lines laid down by the particular school with which they happen to be identified, to find remedies suitable to the various ailments of patients. Like the Chicago ministers, who are somewhat noted for a liberal construction of creeds, there is no small number of Chicago physicians who observe, in a general way, the methods of one of the schools of medicine, but believing at the same time that the sumum sumarum of knowledge is not necessarily limited to that school, they feel free to make use of the remedies which experience seems to have demonstrated produce the best results, without regard to the school from which it receives its indorsement. One of the most successful practitioners of this class in Chicago is Dr. M. D. Ogden, who has been engaged in the practice of medicine in this city for nearly twenty-five years.

Milton David Ogden was born April 10th, 1836, at Cooksville, near Toronto, Canada. It is two hundred years or more since the Ogden family came to America, and the beginning of the family history in England dates several centuries back of that period, the English estate having, it is said, been handed down from one generation to another of the family for several hundred years. Legend says that when that unfortunate monarch, Charles the First, after an unsuccessful struggle with the Parliamentary forces, fled towards Scotland, pursued by Cromwell's soldiers, he found a temporary refuge at the home of an Ogden. Being hard pressed by the revolutionary forces, the fugitive king and Lord Wilmot, who accompanied him, were secreted by loyalist Ogden in an oak tree, where they remained until their pursuers had been started off on a false trail, when they
succeeded in escaping, for the time being, the vengeance of their conquerors.

It was not in the power of a dethroned and fugitive monarch to recompense his rescuer upon that occasion, but the latter received the assurance of future reward. Two names have, ever since that time, been conspicuous in the Ogden family. The names are "Wilmot" and "Wilmuth," and it is said that the king complimented Mrs. Ogden upon that occasion by requesting her to name the child, of which she expected soon to become the mother, Wilmot if a boy, and Wilmuth, if a girl, in honor of his friend, Lord Wilmot. Charles the First was never again permitted to sit upon the English throne, but the story of the service rendered by "the loyal subject Ogden," was handed down to his son and successor upon the throne, Charles the Second, and when the restoration left him in peaceful possession of his rightful heritage, he granted to the Ogden family a coat of arms, in consideration of "services rendered his illustrious father, Charles the First." The crest of this coat of arms was an oak tree bearing acorns, and the motto, "Etsi ostendo non jacto" (Although I shine, I boast not.)

Of this Ogden, three brothers who came to America in the latter part of the seventeenth century were the direct descendants. These brothers were Uzziel Ogden, John Ogden and Joseph Ogden. The first located in New Jersey, and afterwards won renown as an Episcopal bishop of the diocese in which he lived. John Ogden found a home in Connecticut, and Joseph Ogden, the eldest, in the Cumberland Valley of Pennsylvania.

It is from the last named of the brothers, that Dr. M. D. Ogden is descended. This Joseph Ogden died in the Cumberland Valley, leaving a son of the same name who was an ardent loyalist during the revolution, and after the independence of the Colonies was established, he removed to Canada and located near Toronto. His son Samuel Ogden, a gentleman farmer, and justice of the peace, was the father of eight children, and three of his sons became physicians. The elder son, E. J. Ogden, and the second son, M. D. Ogden, are now practicing medicine in Chicago, and a third son, M. B. Ogden, died some years since while practicing the same profession at Joliet, Illinois.

M. D. Ogden received his early education in the schools of his native country, and was later a student at Medina College, located in Orleans county, New York. After spending some time at Medina, he returned to Toronto, and was matriculated in the medical department of Victoria University, where his brother E. J. Ogden then held the chair of "special surgery."

He graduated from that institution at the end of three years, and in 1860 went to Fon du Lac, Wisconsin, where
he engaged in the practice for something more than a year, being physician to the prison at Waupan, a portion of that time.

Some time in 1861, he concluded to change his location from Wisconsin to Illinois, and became a practitioner at Rockford in the latter State. Before going to Rockford, and in fact before commencing the regular practice of medicine in Wisconsin, he had pursued a course of study at Hahmemann Medical College of Chicago, which made him thoroughly familiar with the homœopathic methods of practice and gave him his diploma from that institution.

He remained at Rockford four years and a half, and during that time was married to Miss Belle Horsman who belonged to one of the pioneer families of the city.

A year or two later Mrs. Ogden died, leaving an infant daughter, who has ever since been the object of her father's tenderest care and solicitude. He never married a second time, and his only child is Miss Belle K. H. Ogden, a cultivated young lady now finishing her education abroad.

Dr. Ogden removed from Rockford to Chicago in 1865, and since that time has been continuously in the practice of his profession, except when allowing himself an occasional short vacation for foreign and other travel. As a practitioner in Chicago he has been eminently successful, in all that the term implies, and few physicians have the good fortune to have a more devoted clientele. While outside of his profession he is in no sense a public man, having never aspired to political or literary distinction, he is highly esteemed by a large circle of friends, who know him as a quiet, unassuming gentleman, of more than ordinary culture, and broad general information.

Howard Louis Conard.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

A NEWSPAPER dispatch from upper Sandusky, Ohio—a region famous in the days of Indian warfare—states that on August 18, Margaret Solomon, better known as "Mother Solomon," the last of the tribe of Wyandott Indians, died at her home in that vicinity, upon the banks of the Sandusky river. "She was a full-blooded Wyandott," the dispatch states, "the daughter of John Gray Eyes, a noted chief. She was born in 1816, and when in 1821 the Rev. Finley opened his mission school, Margaret Gray Eyes was the first little maiden who was brought to be taught. When the Indians went west in 1843 she went with them, but some years ago, after her husband, John Solomon, died, she returned and bought the home where she lived quietly and alone."

The above reference to the mission school established at this early date among the Indians of Northern Ohio, recalls an interesting experiment that had the good of the wild men of the forest, for its purpose. The Rev. James B. Finley, in that entertaining autobiography published in 1854, refers to the Wyandott missions and the schools of which the above dispatch makes mention. For some time, he says, Bishop McKendree had been interested in the various tribes of Indians, and was anxious that missions should be established among them. The work of conversion had been commenced at Upper Sandusky, through the instrumentality of J. Stewart, an exhorter, and that it might be continued, the Bishop engaged John P. Finley, a brother of the writer quoted, to go among them and teach the youths to read and write, and at the same time preach the gospel to the adults.

The experiences of the Rev. James B. Finley as a missionary in the far west of that day, were of a stirring and exciting character. He was engaged in the Wyandott mission for seven years, ending in 1827. In 1819, he was engaged upon the Lebanon district—under orders from the general conference of the Methodist Church,—his range of labor being from the Ohio river to the lakes, including Detroit and the new settlements on the peninsula, besides the Wyandott mission. "It was late in the fall," to quote from one page of his autobiography, "when I left the white settlements to attend my first quarterly meeting at the Maumee Rapids. There was not a single habitation of a white man from the old Indian boundary on the Scioto till we reached the rapids. In this route there were three Indian settlements—Upper Sandusky, Big Spring and Tawawatown, on a branch of the Carrion river. Through this wilderness I urged my way. I had a dismal journey through the Black Swamp. Two nights I lay out in the woods, during all which time I did not see the face of a human being. I had the honor of being the first presiding elder that set his foot on the Miami of the lakes, and had the privilege of holding the first quarterly meeting, love-feast or sacramental meeting ever held in this now densely populated country."

An immense concourse of people gathered at Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, on August 19, to witness the ceremonies connected with the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to the memory of Davy Crockett, one of the oldest of Tennessee's sons. The exercises, which were held in Park's Grove, began at noon, when the Hon. E. S. Fowler of Columbia...
introduced and delivered an oration on the life and character of Crockett. The Hon.
Lewis T. Baxter of Nashville was next introduced, and made an address, in which he said: "In analyzing the character of Davy Crockett we are struck with his manly independence, his sense of fairness, his desire to do right." The Hon. J. G. Crockett of Bowling Green, Ky., and R. L. Crockett of Obion County, Tenn., made brief speeches. Five hundred dollars was contributed to the monument fund by those present. The cornerstone of the monument was then laid with Masonic ceremonies. The pedestal of the monument is of native stone, with marble base 10 feet high. The statue, which is of Italian marble, is of heroic size. Crockett is represented in the garb of a hunter wearing a buckskin suit and carrying a flint-lock musket. When the exercises of the day were closed the ground on which Crockett's cabin stood was sold at auction for $500.

The late Judge Daniel R. Tilden, who was for many years one of the most conspicuous members of the Ohio Bar, delivered some nine years since an address before the Early Settlers Association of Cleveland, in which occurred the following incident of his early life in that portion of the early West: I recollected the first time I came to Cleveland. It looked about as large to me, coming out of the woods, as it does to-day. Judge Spalding was with me, and I will tell the story for the purpose mainly of illustrating how hard it was to have a little money in one's pockets in those days. The Judge came along to me, and said he, "I wish you would come to Cleveland with me." I sprang at the offer to see Cleveland. We journeyed along all day, and finally reached Cleveland late in the evening. I think we stayed one night. Said the Judge, to me, "Don't you want some oysters?" "Why, yes." I had not seen an oyster since I was a small boy, said I. "Yes, I will be glad of it." I took it that he had plenty of means. So we went over, I think, to a man by the name of Cozzens, who kept a sort of saloon, and asked him if he had oysters. He said he had. He gave each of us a dish, and we ate them, and by that time I began to feel very well. He came around, and said he, "Wont you have some more?" I looked across the table to the Judge, and I saw that his head fell, and I took the hint in a moment that the funds were out. Said I, "No, I think I have had enough. I wont take any more." Afterwards I inquired of the Judge what it was that made his countenance fall as it did. "Why," said he, "I had made my calculations and had paid the bill, and had got just exactly enough to get those two dishes of oysters, and get home, and I hadn't a cent left, and when you called for another dish of oysters I was broke."
AMONG THE BOOKS.


We are informed by the author that in this work he has endeavored to give an account of the most important military operations and events in Missouri, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kansas and the Indian Territory, during the years 1861 and 1862, that terrible and trying period in which so much of immense importance was lost sight of and overshadowed by the yet greater events that followed. He has chosen the title above given, "because during the period mentioned the most important military operations in Missouri and Arkansas were in the western part of those States, and also because the Federal army operating in that section after the summer of 1862 was known as the Army of the Frontier." Having served with the Union army in that section during the war, and having participated in the operations and witnessed many of the events described, Mr. Britton has had the advantage of writing from personal knowledge, thus adding not only to the correctness of his labor, but making a work of far greater personal interest than might otherwise have been.

It is, indeed, a stirring and active period of our great national struggle that is here described. Commencing with the famous capture of Camp Jackson, with all the thrilling incidents of that early and important move, we are next given a description of the riot in St. Louis, the passage of the military bill, the appointment of Lyon to command, and Governor Jackson's call for fifty thousand men. Then, in rapid succession, come the Rock Creek affair, the capture of Jefferson City and the action at Booneville, the action at Camp Cole, the battles of Carthage and of Wilson Creek, the death of Lyon, the siege and fall of Lexington, the raid on Independence, the military operations in western and central Missouri, the battle of Prairie Ridge, the Indian expedition, the battles of Independence, Lone Jack, Newtonia and Fort Wayne; the operations in Northwestern Arkansas, the capture of Van Buren, Marmaduke's attack on Springfield, and the action at Hartville, Missouri. These salient features are only the main landmarks along the way, as endless varieties of scenes of interest are presented in every chapter. The exceptional opportunities offered the author because of his presence upon the scene of action, his profound study of all the documents bearing upon the movements described, his evident care in learning the facts and his fairness in stating them, combine to make his work one of exceptional value.

steel plate of Gen. Lyon appears as frontispiece.

The series of volumes in course of publication by the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion are made up of original papers upon the civil war, prepared by men who had a personal part therein, and speak from knowledge upon the themes they have selected. "Almost without exception," as one has said, "the papers are temperate and serious efforts to throw new light upon the campaigns in which the writers served, and they speak well for the usefulness of the Loyal Legion as an historical society of no mean importance. The temptation at army reunions would naturally be to make comradeship and social enjoyment rule the hour, and it is a pleasure to note the fact that the lapse of time since the war closed has evidently made this association of former officers of the army and navy feel that it is time to put into durable form the personal knowledge of the war, which would otherwise die with them."

Volume three, like the two that have preceded it, is filled with papers of unusual value, from an historical standpoint. The table of contents can be briefly reproduced in proof of the truth of this statement: The Battle of Sailor's Creek, by Brevet Major-General J. Warren Keifer; Stoneman's Last Campaign, and the Pursuit of Jefferson Davis, by Capt. Frank H. Mason; The Battle of Franklin, by First Lieutenant and Adjutant Thomas Speed; The Battle of Cedar Creek, by Brevet Colonel Moses M. Granger; The Cruise of the "Black Terror," by Ensign E. Cort Williams; The Tullahoma Campaign, by Major-General D. S. Stanley, U. S. A.; The Skirmish Line in the Atlanta Campaign, by Major W. H. Chamberlin; Reminiscences of the Battle of Shiloh, by Lieutenant-Colonel Douglas Putnam, Jr.; The Battle of Atlanta, by Brevet Colonel Gilbert D. Munson; The Battle of Bentonville, by Brevet Major-General Wm. P. Carlin, U. S. A.; On the Right at Antietam, by Brevet Brigadier-General Rufus R. Dawes; The Defense of Decatur, Alabama, by Brevet Major-General Charles C. Doolittle; The Secret Union Organization in Kentucky in 1861, by Colonel R. M. Kelly; The Last Ditch, by Brevet Major L. M. Hosea; Our Volunteer Engineers, by Brevet Brigadier-General A. Hickenlooper; A Brush with Pillow, by Colonel R. M. Kelly; A Chapter in Inter-State Diplomacy at the Beginning of the War—1861, by Companion Hon. Aaron F. Perry; With the Sixth Wisconsin at Gettysburg, by Brevet Brigadier-General R. Rufus Dawes; Block-houses for Railroad Defense in the Army of the Cumberland, by Brevet Colonel William E. Merrill, U. S. A.; A Regiment in Search of a Battle, by Brigadier-General John Beatty.


The distinctive value of Mr. Gregg's book, to those who have made more than a superficial examination of Mormonism, lies in the extensive information it furnishes touching the career of the Mormon prophet and Mormon church in Missouri and Illinois. Books have been filled with the early record of both in New York and Ohio in the early days, and in the later years of Salt Lake, while, as a rule, the social, political, commercial and religious difficulties of Independence, Far West and Nauvoo have been hastily passed
by, or dismissed with scant consideration of the effect had by those troubles upon the Mormon church. Mr. Gregg has been for many years a resident of Hancock county, Illinois—wherein the tragic part of early Mormonism had its culmination—and there is sufficient evidence in his book to show that he has carefully studied the situation and investigated the record; and accordingly, his treatment of the history of the church in that region is the best we have yet seen. But the twenty odd chapters devoted to this period do not comprise the larger portion of the book, as a continuous history of the growth of the church is given, from the beginnings in the boyhood of Joseph Smith, until the final settlement of Utah. The author boldly takes the stand that the manuscript of Solomon Spalding has been proved to be the foundation of the Book of Mormon, or rather the book itself; although there are many thoughtful students of Mormonism who do not feel that long-since advanced theory has been proved. "The Prophet of Palmyra" contains a great many official documents and other papers that Mr. Gregg has collected with considerable labor, and upon the whole, he has done history a favor of no small extent in their collection. He regards Mormonism as a foolish fraud, and so expresses himself, although the book is calm, candid, and impresses one as the expression of one who has studied carefully what he should say, and who certainly believes all that he has said.

"The Antiquities of Tennessee and the Adjacent States; State of Aboriginal Society in the Scale of Civilization Represented by Them; A Series of Historical and Ethnological Studies." (Illustrated with 263 maps, plates and engravings.) By Gates P. Thurston, Corresponding Secretary of the Tennessee Historical Society. (§4.) Published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

The industrious delver after knowledge hidden in the earth has reaped a rich harvest in the fields covered by this book, as the recent excavations among the mounds and stone grave cemeteries of Tennessee have brought to light a large number of new objects, illustrating the arts and industries of the mound builders of the Mississippi Valley. Many of them have been discovered by the author, or under his supervision. More than five hundred of these objects are illustrated in the engravings of this work—a number of them unique and of great interest. Some of them represent the most advanced types of ancient art yet discovered north of Mexico, and will be of much value in determining the state of aboriginal society in the Mississippi Valley during the era of the mound-building tribes. Images of stone and terra cotta, advanced types of pottery, inscribed stones, pictographs, engraved gorgets, representing the human form and dress of the period, copper-plated objects of stone and terra cotta, plastering trowels, sets of fine implements of stone and bone, rare pipe forms, and many other new and interesting objects will be found among the illustrations. The work is one that has been "forced out" by the demands of the situation, rather than from any premeditated design. When the large aboriginal cemetery near Nashville was discovered and explored two years ago, Mr. Thurston, at the request of the Tennessee Historical Society, undertook the preparation of a pamphlet illustrating some of the fine types of pottery and other objects from the stone graves; but the material worthy of illustration accumulated so rapidly that the present work was made necessary, rather than the modest pamphlet at first contemplated. "It became necessary," the author informs us, "to consider the general subject of ancient monuments and antiquities in Tennessee in order to properly introduce the new material discovered, and thus render the publication useful to a larger class of readers."

Mr. Thurston's reputation as an antiquarian and author is such as to give an intro-
duction to the public as a careful, reliable and accurate writer upon any subject he undertakes. His present venture will secure him a wider reputation; and those who peruse this volume will find ample evidence that its preparation could have been entrusted to no better hand.

"Abraham Lincoln's Pen and Voice: Being a Complete Compilation of his Letters, Civil, Political, and Military; Also his Public Addresses, Messages to Congress, Inaugurals and Others; as well as Proclamations upon various public concerns, showing him to have been the Greatest Constitutional Student of the age, and the noblest pattern for future generations America has ever known." By G. H. Van Buren, late Colonel U. S. Vols. Published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati. ($1.50.)

The title above quoted tells the character of the work in such detail, that little further explanation is needed. All that the great war president declared for himself in his public utterances, whether by message, letter or speech, is here given in complete quotation. For reference purposes, and as an epitome of Lincoln the public man, this arrangement will be of great value; while there is a greater value to be had by those who desire to study the man himself through the medium of his own speech, or to see the development of his character or views, as he passed through the mighty scenes of which he was the chief personage. There is hardly a line in it all one would wish he had not uttered. There is hardly a paragraph that does not breathe patriotism, devotion to duty, and a determination to save the Union. A fine steel plate of Lincoln serves as a frontispiece, while a picture of his monument is placed near the close.

"Following the Guidon." By Elizabeth B. Custer, Author of "Boots and Saddles." Published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

In this companion volume to "Boots and Saddles," Mrs. Custer continues the charming story of the camp and field, and of those unique experiences that met her in the days when she was her gallant husband's companion in the border wars of the west. In this narrative she follows the fortunes of the Seventh Cavalry in the Indian Territory in the winter campaign of 1865-9, and the summer camp of the regiment on Big Creek, Kansas. Mrs. Custer's great charm is the naturalness with which she narrates all the little details and episodes of camp and field life; carrying her reader through the scenes described, and interesting him at every point. It is, "a book of detail, a review of little incidents, curious, amusing, picturesque, the diary of a clever woman who observes closely and writes well." In addition to the written story we are given a glance at many of the letters written from the field by General Custer to his wife; the music of the bugles; and a large number of pictures in illustration of the scenes portrayed. The popularity of "Following the Guidon," we are sure, will equal that of the volume of which it is a companion.

Pamphlets and other minor publications received:


"Evolution of the University." First annual address before the Alumni Association of the University of Nebraska, June 11, 1889. By George E. Howard, Professor of History in the University of Nebraska. Published by the association.
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