HYDE PARK HISTORICAL RECORD

WILLIAM A. MOWRY, Editor

VOLUME VII : 1909

The HYDE PARK HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HYDE PARK, MASSACHUSETTS

HYDE PARK

HISTORICAL RECORD

VOLUME VII—1909

WILLIAM A. MOWRY, EDITOR

PUBLISHED BY
THE HYDE PARK HISTORICAL SOCIETY
HYDE PARK, MASS.

HYDE PARK GAZETTE PRESS
1909

OFFICERS FOR 1909

President

CHARLES G. CHICK

Recording Secretary

FREDERICK L. JOHNSON

Treasurer

HENRY B. HUMPHREY

Corresponding Secretary and Librarian

HENRY B. CARRINGTON

Curators

CHARLES F. JENNEY
LLEWELLYN S. EVANS
JAMES S. MITCHELL
GEORGE FRENCH
GEORGE L. RICHARDSON
J. ROLAND CORTHELL
FRED J. HUTCHINSON

EX OFFICIO

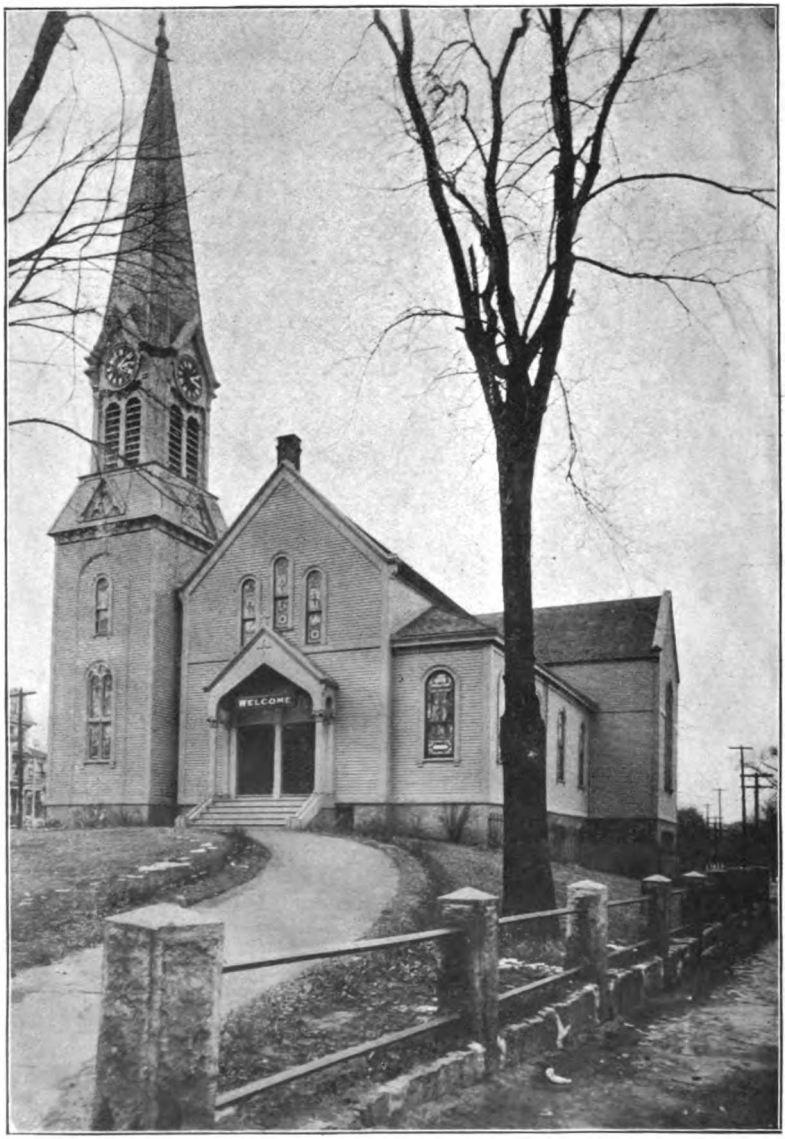
CHARLES G. CHICK
FREDERICK L. JOHNSON
HENRY B. HUMPHREY
HENRY B. CARRINGTON

CONTENTS OF VOLUME VII

ILLUSTRATIONS

ERRATUM.

Line 6, page 33, should read, Vice-President Rawlins National



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF HYDE PARK

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF HYDE PARK.

BY MISS ELMA A. STONE.

About the year 1854 or 1855, a little neighborhood Sunday School was held about six o'clock each summer Sunday afternoon, in the Butler School House on East River Street. Miss Sally Sumner and Miss Eliza Fessenden were interested in it, as well as a Dr Dennett and Dr. Pendleton, both of them being friends of the Sumners, from out of town, and each of them acting, in turn, as Superintendent.

I think that this school was thus maintained for more than one summer, though I am not quite certain as to that; but, as far as I know, this was the first Sunday School held within the limits of Hyde Park. Previous to this, occasional prayer meetings had been held at private houses in the same district, which my father attended.

To Rev. William C. Patterson, pastor of the Baptist Church in East Dedham, belongs the honor of establishing the first preaching service in Hyde Park, in 1857, and he used to come over occasionally, during the summer, after his own regular Sunday, afternoon service, and preach in the house, since burned, of Mr. A. P. Blake, at the corner of Fairmount Avenue and Summit Street. A Union Sunday School was also organized in the same place, June 28, 1857, by the residents of the new settlement, Fairmount. Mr. Lyman B. Hanaford was nominated for Superintendent; but he suggested the name of Hon. Daniel Warren, in his stead, and Mr. Warren not being present at the meeting, some one went to his house and brought back his consent to fill the place. Of the persons present at that meeting, at Mr. Blake's house, Mrs. David Higgins still lives in Hyde Park. Another

resident, Mr. Henry S. Holtham, remembers that when a boy of only seventeen years of age, he used to walk on Sunday afternoons, from his home in East Dedham, in company with Rev. Mr. Patterson, when he came to preach in the Blake house.

The first prayer meeting ever held on Fairmount was suggested by Mrs John Williams, and was held in 1857, at the house of Mr. David Higgins, number 238 Fairmount Avenue, upon his invitation. Other ministers also came, from time to time, to preach in the Blake house, and during the succeeding summer, services were frequently held by ministers from Boston, on Sunday afternoons, in the beautiful grove on a hill between the railroad and the present site of the Baptist Church. This hill, however, was afterwards levelled, and the earth was removed on gravel cars, to fill in the flats near South Boston.

During the summer of 1858, a depot was erected for the New York Central Railroad, afterwards called "the New York and New England," on the west side of the railroad, not far from the Fairmount Station, and both the Sunday School and preaching services were transferred from the Blake House to the second story of Union Hall.

On the 5th of July, 1858, a Sunday School picnic was held in the grove already noticed, the pupils marching in procession, each one adorned with a red satin badge, marked,

"Fairmount S. S. Picnic, July 5, 1858," and one of these badges is still in my possession.

During a period of special religious interest, both Mr. Patterson and the Methodist preacher of East Dedham, administered baptism in the Neponset River here, though the candidates united with churches at East Dedham.

On the evening of Thursday, September 23, 1858, in the parlor of L. B. Hanaford's house, now numbered 189 Fairmount Avenue, and both owned and occupied by Deacon Archibald MacGregor, of the Baptist Church, the present Baptist Church was organized, being the first organized church of the future Hyde Park, with ten constituent members, viz: Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Stone, L. B. Hanaford, Mr. and Mrs. David Higgins, George Pierce, Georgiana

Pierce (his daughter), Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Smith, and John M. Williams. Mrs. David Higgins, now living, after a period of fifty-one years, is the only survivor of these Christian pioneer evangelists in the service of our Divine Master.

In the meantime, Mr. George Pierce had erected a building called "Fairmount Hall" at the corner of Fairmount Avenue and Highland Street, in the expectation that the union meetings and Sunday School would be transferred to it. but, owing to the unwillingness of some to unite with the Baptists in services at this place, the upper floor was secured for the use of the Baptist Church, the lower floor being used by the Town of Milton, for a public school.

Fairmount Hall was dedicated to the worship of God, September 24th, 1858, Rev. Daniel C. Eddy, D.D., of Boston, preaching the sermon, and on the following Sunday, September 26th, the church worshipped there, for the first time, and the Sunday School was fully organized. This building, removed to the opposite side of the street and re-modelled into a double dwelling house, stands, today, a little back from the street, and is numbered 199 and 201 Fairmount Avenue.

Of the twenty-five whose names are recorded as being present at the first session of the Sunday School, eight were living at the end of fifty years. They were Mrs. Antoinette (David) Higgins, Miss Elma A. Stone, and Miss Jennie M. Stone, of Hyde Park, all of whom still hold connection with the school; Edgard J. Smith, of Sherborn, Mass., Frank Hanaford, of Plainfield, N. J., Charles Hanaford, of Jamaica, L. I., Lizzie Lawson, now Mrs. Joshua Sumner, of Colorado Springs, Ada Cooper, now Mrs. Sheey, of Hyde Park. The first Superintendent of the Sunday School was Mr. John M. Williams.

In the early days, a donation of library books was gratefully received from Hon. William S. Damrell, of Readville, a former Superintendent of the East Dedham Baptist Sunday School, and a member of the House of Representatives in Washington, D. C. His home was near the present entrance to Fairview Cemetery, and the cottage house in which he lived is still standing there.

In October, 1860, Mr. Lyman B. Hanaford was chosen Superin-

tendent, and in the following year Mr. Charles F. Gerry was elected, and served for three years.

From the very first, the Rev. Hervey Fittz, a missionary of the Massachusetts Baptist State Convention, "engaged" to see that the church would be supplied with a preacher, for one entire year, at the cost of whatever amount the church could pay. This was about one dollar a Sunday, and it was some years before the church became independent of aid from this Society, but at the end of two years, the Rev. Amos Webster, who had come to live here, became responsible for the pulpit supplies, and in 1861, the church began to consider the matter of erection of a chapel. A lot was secured at the corner of Fairmount Avenue and Davison Street, at the price of $475.00, but it was virtually donated by the Real Estate and Building Company, and, later, Mr. Gordon H. Nott, although identified with the Episcopal denomination, generously contributed nearly 10,000 feet of land additional, and these, together, constitute the present church site.

Mr. George Parrott donated the plans for the chapel which was first built, and cost less than $2,500 00, additional to the labor contributions of the men of the church, and it was dedicated July 31st, 1862, Rev. D. C. Eddy, D.D., delivering the sermon on that occasion.

The first pastor of the church was Rev. George R. Darrow, who resigned in 1864, after having served about six months. Mr. Thomas C. Evans, was chosen as Superintendent of the Sunday School, for which he was peculiarly well fiitted, retaining the position for eighteen years, and to whose faithful, untiring labors and liberal generosity, much of the prosperity of the church and Sunday School, were due.

After miscellaneous pulpit supplies, Rev. C. A. Skinner was called to become the second pastor, but he resigned in May, 1866, after seven months of service. In September of the same year, Rev. W. H. S. Ventres succeeded him, remaining nearly four years. During this period, the church had increased in membership, and the congregation outgrew the capacity of the chapel. It was moved back to the rear of the lot, and a new building was

erected, and dedicated on the 30th of November, 1870. Soon after, Rev. Isaac H. Gilbert became the pastor, and during his pastorate of nearly six years, there were many accessions to the church, and he greatly endeared himself to the people by his sympathy and loving ministry.

Business depression followed, and the financial ability of the church was weakened by the death of several of the liberal contributors. Mr. Gilbert resigned, and for nearly a year, the church was without a pastor, indeed, until April 1, 1877, when Rev. D. C. Eddy accepted a call, remaining four years; and on his last Sabbath by a special effort, the debt of the church was reduced by the sum of $5,000.00. He was succeeded (in June, 1881) by Rev. Gorham Easterbrook, but after about three years he also accepted a call to another church.

In September, 1883, the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the organization of the Church and Sunday School was celebrated and proved to be a very interesting occasion for all concerned. Immediately after this Anniversary, Mr. Ira Stockwell became Superintendent of the Sunday School, holding the position for twelve years, always greatly honored and beloved for his sweet Christian spirit. His memory is blessed!

Elwyn Smith, William E. Norwood, Arthur W. Armstrong, John M. Downie, and Frank H. Wheeler, have also filled the same position, for a longer or shorter period.

In September, 1884, Rev. Horace W. Tilden, of Maine, succeeded Mr. Easterbrook, and one special feature of his work was Bible study. These services were largely attended and of great benefit. On the 13th of December, 1885, the whole day was devoted to a special effort to relieve the church debt, and at the close of the evening service the sum of $11,500.00 had been pledged by the hearty and united efforts of our people, largely encouraged by contributions from members of other Hyde Park churches. The whole amount was raised at last, without the aid of fairs or special entertainments; and in July, 1888, a rejoicing company gathered in the vestry, to celebrate the last payment on the mortgage, and to witness the burning of the cancelled note. Then, to the joy of

all, the heavy burden that had rested upon the church for eighteen years, was lifted from our shoulders, and hearts as well.

Mr. Tilden's pastorate closed, July 1, 1889, and the pulpit was supplied by Rev. B. L. Whitman, Dr. Franklin Johnson, and others, until December, 1890, when Rev. H. Francis Perry came to the church; and during his stay of six years the church and congregation increased in both numerical and financial strength, as well as in their interest in mission work, and, with the blessing of God, advanced spiritually.

After Mr. Perry went to Chicago, Rev. C. B. Crane, D.D., was the regular supply for some months, and in April, 1898, Rev. Charles C. Tilley, of New Jersey, was called, and for nearly seven years ministered to this people "going in and out among them," in the spirit of the Master. He was succeeded in December, 1905, by Rev. Guy C. Lamson, of Montpelier, Vermont. Since his coming the church and Sunday school have celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their organization, with special services, extending through the week. Former members returned to rejoice with present ones, and enjoy the building which had been repaired and renovated. But in three weeks from the close of these exercises, in the early morning of Monday, October 19, 1908, our beloved church was discovered to be on fire, and before the flames could be extinguished, about one half of the upper room was laid waste. It was a serious blow to the people, but a vacant store was immediately secured in which to hold services, and with faith in God, they rallied to the work and by the indefatigable efforts of our pastor, before February 1909, the $10,000.00 needed, beside the insurance money, was pledged for rebuilding. On January 1st, we were able to resume services in the vestry, which was not burned; and on June 6th we returned to the upper sanctuary, rejoicing to be back once more in the place where we had worshipped so many years, more convenient in its appointments, and thanking God for his goodness to us under such trying conditions and disappointments. We owe much to our pastor, that, through his untiring efforts and constant supervision during all these trying months, the result has been so satisfactory.

This church has had its representatives on mission fields. Miss Louisa Bradbury, who in September, 1865, became the wife of Rev. Alonzo Bunker, went with him to give the gospel to the people of Burma, where they labored for years until failing health compelled them to return to this country. Two of the present members, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Brock, are now in that same far-away land of Burma, preaching and teaching. Mr. T. E. Carr, also, in earlier days, went from here to Missouri, where he spent the remainder of his days in mission work. Others have gone to different fields of labor, and many to their heavenly home. One boy, formerly in the Sunday school, Herbert J. White, now a Doctor of Divinity, holds an honored and respected place among the Baptist ministers of our country, and now is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Hartford, Connecticut. Another boy, who has been in the Sunday School from childhood, Roy E. Whittemore, was in June, 1909, ordained in this church to the Baptist ministry, and has already entered upon his life work. The names of many others might be mentioned, who have given largely of their time, strength, and money, and whose earnest zeal and faithfulness, under God, have been the means of making this church a power for good in this community.

Surely, God has been with us during all these years, and blessed us, so that, with gratitude for the past and faith for the future, we press on for the years that are before us.

BAY STATE HISTORICAL LEAGUE.

The Bay State Historical League, organized 1903, has for its objects, as defined by its by-laws, as follows :—

(1.) To encourage the formation of historical societies.

(2.) To encourage the existing societies in the prosecution of historical study and the dissemination of historical knowledge, in the institution and maintenance of historical memorials and anniversaries, the collection, preservation, and publication of historical material, and to bring such societies into closer relation with one another, and

(3.) Otherwise to promote historical interests.

The membership consists of local historical societies whose applications have been approved by the Executive Committee.

At the annual meeting held in Medford, June 30th, 1909, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President, CHARLES F. READ of Brookline,
Vice President, CHARLES G. CHICK of Hyde Park,
Secretary, JOHN F. AYER of Wakefield,
Treasurer, FRANK E. WOODWARD of Malden.

Executive Committee, the above officers and
WILL C. EDDY of Medford,
FREDERICK E. FOWLE of Arlington,
WILLIAM HOAG of Dorchester.
JOHN ALBREE of Swampscott.

The admission fee for membership in the League is $1.00, the yearly dues are $2.00; an amount which will not financially cripple any society, while the benefits derived are of great practical value.

All local Historical Societies not already members are cordially invited to join the Bay State Historical League. Please send applications for membership to John F. Ayer, Secretary, 19 Doane Street, Boston.

UNDERCURRENTS OF THE GREAT REBELLION.

BY FRANKLIN H. DEAN.

Students of history and teachers of ethics inform us that historical events accomplish their purpose in affording lessons to the human family only when associated with the underlying causes that produce the events and with the results flowing therefrom.

Some years ago, when travelling across the pine barrens of Kentucky, I came to the headwaters of navigation of the Big Barren river, one of those western streams that bear upon their surface the flat-bottomed steamer, with the paddle wheel in the stern, for navigating shallow waters. These headwaters are really a large pool whose surface is constantly stirred by the inflow of subterranean streams, which are said to have their origin far back upon the hills. Above this pool, jagged rocks and shallow water prevents further navigation.

As I stood looking upon the strange sight and noting that it was by these hidden currents the steamers were able to float, I fell to musing something after this manner: Men and nations are borne along on their courses, helped or hindered by unseen currents flowing from the headwaters of human limitations. If there be any truth in this analogy, it has its application in a wonderful degree to the great war of the Rebellion. How some men came into prominence, how others sank into oblivion; indeed, how whole campaigns were a success or a failure, was often dependent upon those undercurrents of events which were hidden from the public view. To deal with two men and one event of the great war, as thus effected, is the task I set for myself at this time.

It must have been a dark time in our country's history, when that tract of land now known as the District of Columbia was first

selected to become the future seat of government for the nation; when there was but little life upon its surface, excepting the flights of the reed birds of the Potomac. It must have been a dark time a little later when the government was first established in a little hamlet upon this spot. It must have been a dark time in the War of 1812, when the city was captured by the British and the capitol and archives were destroyed by fire. But the darkest time the city of Washington ever knew was in the closing days of Buchanan's administration; when plotting and treason were manifest on every side, and not a loyal hand to prevent it.

James Buchanan, weak in mind and feeble in body, sat in the White House inactive, only awaiting the end of his term. In his cabinet, Lewis Cass, Secretary of State, disappointed in his political aspirations and filled with forebodings, surrendered his portfolio in the early days of December, and Jeremiah Black, Attorney-General, was promoted to the vacant position. Howell Cobb, of Georgia, Secretary of the Treasury, had diverted nearly a half million in specie from the mint in New Orleans into the hands of the Southern leaders. Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, Secretary of the Interior, stole nearly a million dollars' worth of Indian bonds and forwarded them to the same destination. Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut, Secretary of the Navy, had been wheedled into sending our naval vessels into the most distant ports. John B. Floyd, of Virginia, Secretary of War, had caused northern arsenals to be emptied of arms and ammunition that Southern repositories might be filled He even attempted to move the governmen tordnance from Pittsburgh; but a delegation of citizens from that city, visiting Washington, secured the arrest of the order. Our little army had been sent to the most distant frontiers, whence in those days it would take weeks and even months to return the soldiers to Washington.

One day, at about this time, Edwin M. Stanton, a Pennsylvania lawyer, a life-long Democrat and warm personal friend of President Buchanan, called at the White House to see the President.

The conversation soon turned upon the times, when the President asked Stanton his opinion. Stanton replied, "Mr President,

you are standing upon a volcano; the earth is mined all around and beneath you, and unless something is done at once you will be the last President of the United States." "For God's sake!" replied Buchanan, "will you come in and help me? The Attorney-General's position is vacant; will you take it?" "If you so desire, I will," said Stanton.

Stanton's first day in the office was employed in ferreting out the million dollar steal. There was a cabinet meeting at the White House that night and Stanton was the last to arrive. As he entered the room and took his seat at the table he noticed Floyd pacing up and down the floor, gesticulating and ranting about some one who had torn down his flag, cut down the flag-staff, dismounting his guns and broken off the trunnions, and when he had ceased speaking, someone turned to Mr. Stanton and asked his opinion. "About what?" asked Stanton, as though he had not heard what had been said. "Why, about Major Anderson's leaving Fort Moultrie and going over to Fort Sumter," was the reply. "It is the most glorious thing since the eighth of January, 1815," said Stanton, "and it has stirred the heart of every loyal man in the nation." "How about a man disobeying orders?" asked Floyd. "Orders! Have you given orders, Mr. President, for Anderson to remain in that old tumble-down fort when there was a better one to which he could go?" "No," replied the President, "I have given no such orders." "Do you know of any such orders being given?" "No, I know of no order," again replied Buchanan. "Then the man who gave those orders is a traitor and ought to be hung higher than Haman." Then Secretary Thompson essayed to rebuke a man so new in office for speaking so freely. Stanton, turning to Thompson, replied, "I have been in office long enough to find you have stolen nearly a million dollars' worth of Indian bonds from the government and I expect to remain long enough in the cabinet to see you punished." At this a great tumult arose that lasted until past midnight, and marked that cabinet meeting as one of the most memorable ever held upon this continent. The next morning, Floyd, Cobb and Thompson, all three, resigned, and in a short time had left the capital forever.

When Buchanan's cabinet came to an end, on the 3rd of March, Stanton went back to his law office, and became a rather bitter critic of the new administration. Six months later, Simon Cameron, Secretary of War under Lincoln, bowed with the weight of years and the increasing responsibility of the office, resigned, and Abraham Lincoln, President of the new party, with friends to reward and enemies to punish, appointed Stanton to the vacant position, justifying his action in the statement that he appointed Stanton not on account of his politics but because of his honesty and his ability. The name of Edwin M. Stanton will go down in history just beneath the names of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman, as the great War Secretary of the Rebellion.

At about the time Stanton entered Buchanan's cabinet, General Scott came over from his headquarters in New York to see the President. He stopped, I think, at the old Wormley hotel, where General Charles P. Stone, of this state, then in Washington, learning of Scott's arrival, called at the hotel to see him. These men had been associated together in the Mexican War. After a brief time spent in greetings and reminiscences, their conversation turned upon the times. During the conversation Scott asked Stone's opinion about the loyalty of the District of Columbia. Stone replied that he believed that two-thirds of the people of the District would stand by the government, if they only knew what the government wanted and had a point around which to rally. General Scott, as he turned to end the interview and take his carriage to the White House, placed his hand upon Stone's shoulder, and said, "The people of the District want a point around which to rally. Make yourself that point." The next day he received from the President his commission as Adjutant General of the District of Columbia, upon the staff of Lieut. Gen. Scott.

I may say that at this time the militia organization of the District was at a low ebb—unsatisfactory militia laws had caused one company after another to disband. There was, however, one company at Georgetown, well drilled and apparantly loyal. In the city proper there were at least two organizations engaged in almost nightly drill and in drawing of arms and ammunition from the

arsenal, until it is said the Washington Rifles had five times as many arms as were needed to equip the company and ten times as much ammunition as needed to repel any ordinary invasion. The next day, before Stone's appointment was noised about the city, he chanced to meet the captain of the Rifles and incidentally complimented him upon the efficiency of his command. "Yes," replied Captain Schaffer, "and I soon expect to take my company over to the Susquehanna to prevent the Yankees from coming down to coerce our people." General Stone then intimated that such statements were disloyalty to the government. The next three months were spent by General Stone under almost incredible difficulties in disarming the Rifles, reorganizing and putting the company in command of loyal hands, and in the organization of other commands, until by the first of March there were thirty-four reliable companies of infantry and two troops of cavalry.

Of course all this had been done in anticipation of any trouble that might arise in the inauguration of the new President; as threats had been numerous for several months that Lincoln never would be inaugurated.

Beside this preparation for safety on the part of General Stone, the order of the inaugural ceremonies were very surely in his hands, and it was arranged that President Buchanan should call with his carriage at Willard's hotel for the President-elect and that they proceed together to the inaugural ceremonies at the capitol The street along the route was lined with troops, sharpshooters were posted in the windows and upon the roofs of the houses and soldiers were placed in the corridors and porticos of the capitol, to prevent any possible unfriendly demonstration. After the inaugural exercises the new and the ex-President returned to the White House, where, at the door President Buchanan bade President Lincoln welcome and good-bye, after which he was driven in his carriage to the house of his friend, District Attorney Robert Ould, where the troops drawn up before the house gave him a salute, which he gracefully acknowledged. Thus did these volunteer forces of the District of Columbia give President Lincoln his first military salute and President Buchanan his last. During

the time that General Stone was engaged in the work of organizing these forces he had a large detective force under him engaged in ferreting out the various plots in Washington, Baltimore and other cities to assassinate President Lincoln and prevent the inauguration of the new administration. Indeed, it may be said that through information gained in this way President Lincoln arrived in Washington one day earlier than was expected. Nor have I related all the work performed by this volunteer force. During those dark days, when Washington was cut off from the north by the burning of bridges and the tearing up of railroad tracks, these troops patroled the streets of Washington and protected the government property, and they finally formed the vanguard of that force that crossed the long bridge and took possession of Alexandria.

President Lincoln and others were warm in their praises of the gallant and efficient work done by General Stone. But how is it that a man with such high military and executive ability was so little noticed during four long years of bitter strife?

We next learn of General Stone in command of about ten thousand troops at Poolsville, on the Potomac, about half way between Washington and Harper's Ferry. His command consisted of Gorman's, Langdon's and Baker's brigades. One day he received orders from General McClellan to throw a force across the river and feel the position of the enemy at Leesburg. The execution of this order was entrusted to Colonel Baker at his own request. This movement brought on the terrible fight of Ball's Bluff, in which our poor men were mowed down like grass, and in which the lamented Colonel Baker lost his own life. Grief and lamentations went up all over the land at this dire disaster, and very soon the friends and partizans of Colonel Baker began to charge General Stone as being the author of this calamity, but a military investigation completely exonerated him, as also did the committee of Congress on the conduct of the war.

At this time there was an order from the War department in force all along the line to the effect that any slave escaping from his master into the Union lines, should be delivered up to his

master upon application at any military headquarters. One day a subordinate officer of the Twenty-third Massachusetts regiment, stationed with Stone, delivered two escaped slaves to their master, who came within the Union lines and claimed them. Knowledge of this incident came to the attention of Governor Andrew. He wrote a letter to the Colonel of the Twenty-third, severely criticising the act. The Colonel turned the letter over to General Stone, who sent it to General McClellan. McClellan returned it to General Stone, requesting him to answer it. A correspondence thus sprung up between General Stone and Governor Andrew which proved unsatisfactory and ended by Governor Andrew sending the entire correspondence to Charles Sumner, who placed it before the Senate and denounced Stone in unsparing terms. This fact coming to Stone's attention, he wrote a letter to Sumner, and that President Lincoln saw the letter is attested by the fact that Lincoln is known to have said, that if he had been in Stone's place he should hardly have written such a letter, but mind you, I should have felt perfectly justified in doing so.

On the ninth of February following, General Charles P. Stone, Colonel in the regular army and in command of the forces at Poolsville, was arrested by the Commander of the Provost Guard of the city of Washington, and taken to Fort Independence in New York harbor, where he remained a close prisoner one hundred and fifty-nine days, and was only released thirty days after the passage of a peremptory law by Congress to the effect that no soldier should be under arrest more than thirty days without a hearing. During the term of his imprisonment he repeatedly asked for a copy of the charges against him and for a hearing, which was constantly denied Upon his release he was denied employment, though General McClellan asked that he be placed upon his staff, and when Burnside came to the command of the Army of the Potomac he asked that Stone be made chief of staff. At last he was sent to the Department of the Gulf, and arrived in season to take part in the battle of Port Hudson, though without a command. General Banks then made him chief of staff. After six months he was ordered by letter from Washington to

report to his regiment. This was equivalent to another enforced idleness. Finally, when Grant came to the Army of the Potomac, Stone was given the command of a brigade in the Third Army Corps, where, after one month, says Assistant Adjutant General Irwin, worn out by incessant persecution, and subjected to punishment, to which in all time a soldier prefers death, he resigned and did no further service for his country, if I may except the superintendance of the erection of the Bartholdi statue in New York harbor. For seven years he was virtually commander-in-chief of the troops of the Khedive of Egypt, and organized the Army to that ruler's entire acceptance.

Thus have I followed the fortunes of two individuals, one of whom, by the current of influences which surrounded him, was elevated to the pinnacle of fame, and the other, by the adverse currents of his life's voyage, was consigned to the death of oblivion.

The incidents I am about to relate concerning one event of the war were given by an active participant. This narrator was well known during the war as a prominent business man, a patriotic citizen and a warm personal friend of Governor John A. Andrew. He is known to a later generation as a long time Railroad Commissioner of the Commonwealth, and he was so esteemed by the soldiers that a G. A. R. Post has been named in his honor. I refer to the late Edward W. Kinsley. This is the story substantially as he related it to me.

Early in the summer of 1862, Governor Andrew sent for Mr. Kinsley to see him at the State House. He found the Governor in his room sitting in his shirt sleeves, as the weather was excessively warm, signing, Mr. Kinsley thought, Massachusetts Agricultural bonds. At the entrance of Mr. Kinsley the Governor arose, and laying his hand upon the former's shoulders, said, "Ned, do you believe in prayer?" "Certainly," said Kinsley. "Then let us kneel down and pray," and said Kinsley, "I never heard a more sincere and earnest prayer put up to the throne of grace than this petition of Governor Andrew.

"When we arose to our feet the tears were trickling down the

Governor's cheeks and he said, 'I want you to go to Washington to see President Lincoln.'" Mr. Kinsley interposed some objection about the press of business, "Never mind about business," was the reply, "If we are not to have a country, business is of no importance."

His objections overcome and without scarcely any instructions further than those implied in the Governor's prayer, he started that night for the Capitol. Stopping in New York the next morning, he visited one of the well-known clubs, and meeting old acquaintances, they said, "Hello! Kinsley, where are you going?" "I am going to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln," was the reply. "What for?" "I don't kuow." Arriving in Philadelphia, he went to the Union League Club, and there meeting old friends, they in like manner exclaimed, "Hello! Kinsley, where are you going?" "To Washington to see President Lincoln," "What for?" "I don't know."

On his arrival in Washington, he quickly sought the President. With the magic name of Andrew he immediately secured an interview. Mr. Kinsley then related to the President the particulars of his interview with Governor Andrew, coupled with the request that he go to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln. President Lincoln was visibly affected by the recital.

I may pause here to say that President Lincoln was not a leader in the emancipation movement. He was in everything conservative rather than radical. It is not my desire to belittle in any way the bright record of Lincoln's career. We have called him the Great Emancipator. We have erected statues to his memory, in which he is represented as standing above the typical slave in the act of striking the shackles from his limbs. What are the facts? In his inaugural he said, "I have no intention of interfering with the institution of slavery where it now exists. I have no legal right to do so, neither have I an inclination so to do." At this time he had just made reply to Horace Greeley's famous open letter, entitled, the prayer of four millions, in which he said, "If I can save the Union by freeing none of the slaves, I will do so. If I can save the Union by freeing a part of the slaves and letting

a part remain in slavery, I will do so. If I can save the Union by freeing all the slaves I will do that. Whatever I do concerning slavery and the colored people, I do not for their sake, but for the sake of the Union."

As I before said, President Lincoln was visibly affected by Mr. Kinsley's recital, and after a pause, in reply said, "I do not mind your going back and saying to Governor Andrew, If the Lord God Omnipotent will give us one grand victory, I am about persuaded to issue a proclamation of Emancipation; but don't tell Sumner." I may say that the President and Senator Sumner were not in entire accord at this time.

What followed is well known. First came the second disastrous Bull Run, followed by the splendid Union victory of Antietam, which, if McClellan had but followed Lee sharply, would have turned the Confederate retreat into a complete rout.

But President Lincoln would wait no longer. On the eighteenth of September, he issued the preliminary proclamation. The message spread like wild-fire through the south. The field slave, toiling upon the plains of Georgia to keep the Confederate Army in food, heard it, straightened his back and took courage and everywhere along our lines the refugees came trooping in. Perhaps there are many who recall a similar sight to that which I witnessed as I stood on the long bridge at Newbern, when our troops returned from an expedition into the enemy's country. As the returning forces marched down the long plain beside the Trent, they were followed by a great line of dusky refugees with all their household goods about them, hastening on from bondage to the land of freedom. It was a strange, pathetic sight, yet it was a glorious sight; for it was the harbinger of the freedom of an entire race.

In the winter of 1863, Mr. Kinsley was again summoned to the State House. This time Governor Andrew desired him to go to Washington to see what could be done for a more active enlistment of colored troops. As an outcome of this visit, Mr. Kinsley was sent by President Lincoln into the Department of North Carolina to endeavor to hasten such enlistments. His

appearance in our camp was like a ray of sunshine from home. But he did not tarry. He soon had the leaders of the refugees in council, for they already had their leaders. The place of meeting was at the house of Mary Ann Starkey, an old colored cook, who did a thriving business in making pies for the soldier boys who had become tired of army rations. We are accustomed to think that these refugees were but children mentally, but it soon developed that they had some conditions to impose previous to enlistment. One condition submitted was that schools be established in Newbern, for their children. Another, that provision be made that their wages be paid monthly, and directly to their families, and finally, that should they fall in battle the same provision be made for their families as for those of white soldiers.

These conditions having been met, the work of enlistment went rapidly forward and it was but a short time before the first regiment of North Carolina Colored Volunteers were ready for service. So it was all along the line. In spite of Fort Pillow, in spite of the mine at Petersburg, and all that Southern anger and hatred could do, these late slaves battled manfully.

From this time on there was frequently appended to battle reports this statement: "The colored troops fought nobly."

The lesson I draw from these events,—and in no great historical epoch of the ages is it more marked,—is the power of personal influence.

It was the sterling judgment of human character on the part of Abraham Lincoln that immortalized Edwin M. Stanton.

It was the prejudice and animosity of one man that ruined the career of Charles P. Stone. It was the united influence of not more than a half dozen men working upon the heart and mind of President Lincoln that brought forth the Emancipation Proclamation.

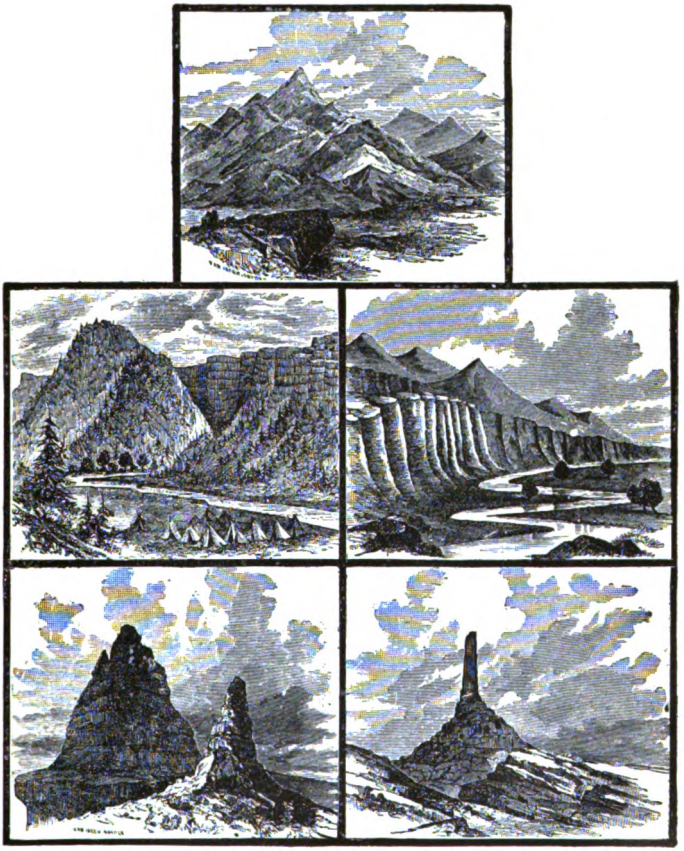
'THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT" AND ITS DEVELOPMENT.

Read before the Hyde Park Business Men's Association, Nov. 23, 1908.

BY BRIG. GEN. HENRY B. CARRINGTON, LL D., U. S. A.

Within the memory of most of you, our school geography bounded Iowa on the west by the Missouri river and the region further westward even to the foot of the Rocky mountains was known as the great American Desert. For all adventurers who followed the trail made by Lewis and Clark in 1804-5, to the Pacific Coast, by Doctor Marcus Whitman and emigrants to Oregon, later by searchers for gold, and still later by the exodus of the Mormon headquarters from Illinois to Salt Lake, there was but one general route of travel until passing the junction of the north and south branches of the Platte river, the chief river of the present State of Nebraska, at which point one route generally known as the Mormon trail led directly to Utah over the Rockies, westward to the Pacific, by "Echo Canon," and the other following the Northern Platte, and called the "Old California Crossing," was through the famous South Pass to the Pacific, and through the Western Black Hills and Green River region. It is noteworthy that both branches of the Platte river had their origin in the mountains of Colorado, the North Platte first flowing westward before it formed a junction in Nebraska. From the Missouri westward, all was sand, ever drifting into hills, like vast snow drifts, and these hills so frequently changed with their every autumnal or vernal wind storm, that they furnished no sure landmarks for returning emigrants, except as here and there, small tributaries of the Platte, or local stage stations and ranches identified a previous passage.

The vegetation consisted entirely of sage bush, cactus and "buffalo grass," the latter so called from being the favorite nourishment of the buffalo in fall and spring transits from the cold



LARAMIE PEAK, FROM THE NORTH

CAMP PHISTERER CANON
N. Platte River, D. T.

EAST VIEW OF NORTH PLATTE
4 miles East of Sage Creek

COURT HOUSE ROCK
from the East

CHIMNEY ROCK
from the East

north to and from their favorite grazing fields along the Red and Arkansas rivers of the South. In this vast extent of country, with the exception here and there of the red cedar, the cottonwood along the Platte was the only timber for fuel or building purposes, and nearly all buildings were of adobe, and these generally made of well-disposed heavy blocks of turf. The roofs were of small poles covered with turf, and they were lined with clay.

Butterfield's Overland express and the United States Postal department established their regular stations and time tables when the great gold craze of 1849 was at its height. Relay stations for changes of horses averaged one for every twelve miles and the Mormons themselves could generally follow the main trail by its glistening white surface, as if flour had been spilled the whole distance. This was the result of the presence of alkali with which the soil was filled and brought to the surface when the heat of the sun succeeded a shower. The whole region north and south of the belt was uninhabited, except by wolves, various kinds of game, of which buffalo were first in value, as well as in numbers, and various tribes of Indians, notably Sioux, Cheyenne, Pawnee, Arrapahoe, Osage, Winnebago and others, all of whom were contending for the same trophies of the chase, which chiefly consisted of furs, as well as meats, and nearly all sharing in hostility to the transit, or the hunting of the white man.

Fort Leavenworth on the Missouri, and Fort Kearney in Nebraska, were the chief garrisoned army posts east of the Rocky mountains proper.

Of all this region and its related soil, the States of Nebraska, Southern Dakota, Wyoming and Montana, as well as Northern Colorado, have been made harmonious in their development and bound together by necessary routes of communication and commerce equally indispensable to each and all of the said States.

The Indians of that entire country were visited by Catholic missionaries, even as far west as the ancestral home of the Flathead Indians, in the "Bitter-Root" Valley, Montana. St. Louis, Mo., was made a fur-trading center to which the Indians made journeys to exchange furs for provisions, clothing, etc.

I thus group, briefly as possible, the general relations of the old Indian occupancy to existing conditions in 1865-6 when I first took command at Fort Kearney, Neb., then a Territory, as contrasted with up-to-date experience during my recent visit to Nebraska and Wyoming upon the invitation of their respective authorities, there to examine and appreciate the magical achievements of modern civilization, religion and commerce.

The opening of the Kansas and Nebraska region to settlement brought a large eastern emigration that wholly opposed their development as Slave States and consequent struggles largely developed the Civil war.

Meanwhile, emigration had pressed westward, constantly confronted by the opposition of the Indian tribes, who claimed that entire region as legitimate hunting ground for food and furs ; and in Nebraska, then a Territory, as well as in Dakota, and in the entire valley of the Yellowstone, as well as the Upper Missouri country, where Fort Benton had been located, there was a constant Indian war. Emigrants came in contact with Indian villages and their hunting parties, until almost every farm ranch or stage station had to be surrounded by a sod or timber stockade, for safety of inmates and their stock.

The Minnesota War, in 1864-5, which had compelled the United States to send the 7th Iowa, the 10th Missouri, the 12th Ohio Cavalry, as well as a West Virginia and Nebraska regiment to that country for its protection, was settled, as supposed. by a Treaty known as the " Harney-Sanborn Treaty," whereby the white man was guaranteed safety from Indian hostilities during the building of the proposed Union Pacific railroad, and the Indians were allowed peaceful transit for hunting purposes as well as to retain possession of the finest hunting grounds in the world, north of the Big Horn Range of the Rocky Mountains, and the fertile valleys of the ice-cold, snow-fed tributaries of the Yellowstone river.

These had not as yet been occupied by the whites, and through this region no route had been opened for emigration to Montana, which had already become the very Eldorado for gold hunters in the Northwest. Military Posts had been established at Kearney,

191 miles; McPherson (near North Platte Junction) 277 miles; and Julesburg (Fort Sedgwick) 337 miles, west of Omaha; while as yet no selection for a Post at the "foot-hills" of the Rocky Mountains, afterwards named Cheyenne, had been attempted.

In addition to the regiments named, two regiments of Ex-Confederate troops were on duty on the frontier, as well as a battalion of friendly Winnebagoes, natural enemies of the Sioux and Cheyenne tribes.

The Civil War was practically at its close. Demands from State officials to have their troops returned for muster-out were constant and the process of muster-out immediately began Regular troops were to take their place; but there was not a complete battalion available East or West, such had been the decimation by war, except the Eighteenth Infantry, the only three-battalion regiment that had ever been filled to its maximum of 2,453 men. Its survivors were at Lookout Mountain and Louisville, to which latter place the headquarters of the Eighteenth, whose Colonel was in command at the time, had been moved. Of more than 4,000 enlisted men that had in succession fought under its colors, only a few hundred survived. Recruits were ordered from eastern depots, and forwarded as soon as possible, and by November these had been concentrated at Fort Leavenworth for disposition on the frontier.

While the first battalion was sent south and west, the second battalion and headquarters were sent to Fort Kearney, Nebraska, where in the spring following, more than a thousand recruits restored the numerical strength of the battalions.

All this detail is necessary for understanding succeeding events. Both north and south of the Platte river, on the Little Blue and Republican rivers, hostile Indians were still in the field. On the march from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Kearney, in 1865, one Indian village was passed, but not a single white man's house except ranches to accomodate emigrant trains. Grand Island, now the site of a mighty city, was nothing but a hay-field for the garrison at Fort Kearney.

The site of Lincoln, the present State Capital, was but a barren

waste; while, near the present prosperous city of Columbus, was the famous Pawnee Indian Reservation, the tribe not being removed to the Indian Territory until 1870. They numbered nearly 2,300 then; and now hardly 600. From their able bodied men, in 1866, I personally mustered into the U. S. service, for duty in Nebraska, then a Territory, a battalion of four companies under Major North, but with difficulty, recording on the muster roll their Indian names as best understood by my interpreter.

An amusing and characteristic Indian change in their uniform was made the day after they were fully equipped as mounted Indian Scouts. Of course, they had the army cavalry trousers with a "re-inforced," or double seat. My amazement and amusement can be appreciated by the fact that when they first returned from watering their horses in the Platte river at Fort Kearney, the entire seat of the trousers was seen to have been cut out, for their convenience, as they had substituted belts for suspenders. A blanket on the saddle took the place of the removed trouser section.

A reference to the map will explain that weak policy of the government which precipitated a long and bloody war.

The direct emigrant and mail route to California had a fork at Echo Canon, turning northward at a right angle, leading to Helena, Montana, the new gold objective of gold hunters. The hypothenuse of the triangle thus formed, via the north footing of the Big Horn range, to join the projected railroad, would shorten wagon travel 320 miles. Iowa and Nebraska demanded it Congress and all land speculators demanded it. General Sherman visited Fort Kearney early in 1866 when the expedition was first organized under my personal command; and it was executed in exact accordance with his written instructions, as was afterwards formally and completely endorsed by him.

Meanwhile, all Indians occupying the proposed new route were summoned to Laramie for deliberations as to their readiness to change the Harney-Sanborn Treaty, and allow a new road to be built and fortified through their vast hunting domain. This new road was to follow what was known as the "Bozeman Trail," which John Bozeman, an early pioneer, had traced when he first

located a ranch near the upper Yellowstone, now known as Bozeman City.

By imperative orders, the expedition, when it reached Fort Laramie, was forbidden to await the result of the Conference; and while organized only to build houses for families and peaceable occupation of the new route, it was almost immediately forced to fight thousands of desparate savages with hardly ammunition enough for practice in times of actual peace. Red Cloud, once friendly to the whites, was present at the Laramie Conference when I arrived and ascended the platform to learn its decision. When advised of my orders, he sprang from the platform, struck his tepees, and instantly began the consolidation of all hostile tribes, and conducted the hostile operations against my advance.

Forts were built, fifty-one skirmishes occurred, that of Dec. 6, being closely contested against large odds, and these culminated in the tragedy known as "Fetterman's Massacre," December 21, 1866.

Meanwhile, the Territory of Wyoming had been created, but not a single white man or woman was within its boundaries, excepting those of the garrisons themselves.

The city of Sheridan, next in population to Cheyenne, the capital, which is in the southeastern corner of the State, is in the Northern belt of counties and the chief city or town of the rapid succession of forty-eight that fringe the C. B. & Q. railroad, between the Nebraska line and its junction with the Northern Pacific Railroad at Billings, Montana, only 45 miles northwest from Sheridan itself.

You will notice on the map, the diagonal line of march of the expedition of 1866, which built Fort Reno, Fort Phil Kearney and Fort C. F. Smith, and if supported by the entire companies of the 18th Infantry, these would have then secured absolute control of the whole route to Montana, and have prevented years of sacrifice of life and treasure. Immediately after the Civil War the army was inadequate for promptly reinforcing the frontier defences. As a historic fact, the government would not recognize, until the Fetterman disaster, that a constant war was being waged.

Through this oversight the entire first battalion of the 18th was in the Fort Laramie garrison, where the 2nd Cavalry furnished sufficient guard, and the Infantry had only nominal duty, until sent to Fort Phil Kearney after the fatal battle was over.

Parallel with this diagonal line, the C. B. & Q. railroad has planted its track, making the shortest route to the Pacific coast, along a route of exhaustless values in every possible development of advanced Christian civilization. Sheridan itself, with a population of approximately 12,000, eleven churches, and six banks, wide streets, excellent cement or other sidewalks, splendid irrigation from the two branches of Goose Creek, which coming from the snow-clad mountains unite near the city center, within five miles of most productive coal mines, one shaft of which can deliver 2500 tons daily, and with public and private buildings of the best modern types, and in a climate unsurpassed for health, is already recognized as the center of development far beyond the conception of the most enthusiastic present observer.

The time limits of this occasion only allow a suggestive glance without detailed statistics of the three States that are so closely related and similar in their general line of choice values. Nebraska with its 76,840 square miles of territory did not become a state until 1867; Montana, with its 146,890 square miles in 1889, and Wyoming, with its 97,800 square miles—(sixth in size of the United States) in 1890, and yet Wyoming which forms the connecting link between Nebraska and Montana, now has 14 counties including Yellowstone Park; 445 settled towns; nearly two thousand miles of railroad track, and yet, in 1908, had an estimated stock value of $36,000,000, and in the single item of sheep raising, ranked only second to Montana, passing a total of 5,826,000.

Of Montana, I need only say, that since I made a treaty with the Flathead Indians in 1889, and moved the entire tribe from the Bitter Root Valley in 1891, over the Mission Ridge mountains to the Jocko Reservation, their vacated Reservation, south from Missoula, now forms a separate County named Ravelli, after the missionary who introduced Christianity among their people. The Flatheads, from their first welcome to Lewis and Clark, were invariably loyal to the whites.

Of Nebraska, where I first had command on the frontier, I can only say that when I crossed the Missouri river at Council Bluffs, the 1st of July last, I was not only welcomed by the Department Commander, and both State and City officials, but at the evening reception, where I received the "button" of membership of the order of "Knights of Ak-Sar-ben," ex-Senator General Manderson, whom I mustered into the Ohio Volunteer service in 1861, announced that "the growth of Nebraska," since my service when it was a Territory, had so increased that "during the year 1907 her farm products alone exceeded in value that of the total gold productions of the entire United States." Omaha, at my first visit, was a small river town, with no railroad whatever. Now, it is well advanced on its second hundred thousand of population.

Millions of shade trees line streets or girt country homes, and all manner of fruits are so bountiful and profitable that more than one and a half million of apple and other fruit trees were planted, chiefly in Montana, but approximately, in all three states.

The latest progressive step in Wyoming, just being undertaken by the State Board of Charities and Reform, is the delivery through pipes instead of open ditches, of the water of its famous Hot Water Thermopolis Springs, for laundry and bathing purposes, adding both beauty to that vicinity and the health of the people themselves.

My own visit grew out of a movement started in February, 1908, to make beautiful and accessible Sheridan the locality for the celebration of the early history of the State by assembling during the first week in July, as many as possible of the survivors who opened the State for emigrants and fought the Sioux under Red Cloud, in so protracted and costly a struggle. My wife, whose first husband fell in the Fetterman Massacre, shared the invitation with myself, and we were the guests of the Sheridan Chamber of Commerce from leaving Boston to our return home, as well as the recipients of every possible welcome and courtesy from all Omaha and State officials as well as those of Sheridan itself, and equally from the military authorities of the garrison near by.

A ride of twenty-three miles to the southward through a suc-

cession of cultivated farms, where school-houses, rural post delivery boxes and splendid crops marked the progress of eastern ideas and their fruition, brought us first to Massacre Hill, where a monument marks the exact spot where the closing tragedy of the 21st of December, 1866, occurred.

Around this monument, and coming from fully fifty miles distant, were assembled several hundred wagons, bringing men, women and children, to pay tribute to the memory of the dead, and greet the survivors of the campaign of 1866-7. There, on the third of July, just forty-two years after the expedition of 1866 met its first hostile Indian, when crossing Powder river, memorial exercises were held and the history of the campaign narrated.

A picnic dinner in the woods, along Piney Creek, directly under the slope of the old site of the Fort Phil Kearney Parade Ground, and a visit to the site of the fort itself, with a history of its experiences, were to follow the memorial exercises, which were of a very simple character.

A trumpeter, as well as Lieutenant Wheeler of the 19th U. S. Infantry Garrison at Fort MacKenzie, had reported to me for any desired service, and at the close of the address, in response to signal, he sounded the military call, "Attention!" and the band responded with "Auld Lang Syne." The call, "Retreat" usually at sunset, was sounded, while all heads were uncovered, and the band softly played "Nearer, My God, To Thee." A brief pause ensued, when "All lights out" known as "Taps," so generally the last note at the burial of comrades, brought tears to many eyes, and the great concourse quietly gathered their teams and moved forward to the more cheerful exercises of the program suited to the general purpose of the visit itself.

Congressman Mondell, in specific response to my address at the monument, and others, addressed the great picnic gathering in the grove; and then the old parade-ground and its environs were examined.

The old stockade, once burned by the Indians, was traced by stumps in the ground, but the parade-ground proper was luxurious in its maturing crop of alfalfa. A school house stood at the

foot of the old "Signal Hill" of olden times, and near it were ranches and a spacious public hall, with a settlement so prosperous and patriotic that they furnished a brass band from their number, as our escort to the old battle-field itself.

A new staff had been erected at the old parade-ground center, and William Daley, now president of the First National Bank at Rawlins, who not only made the first flag-staff, erected in 1866, but hoisted the flag himself, came hundreds of miles to repeat the ceremony with a new flag which the Sheridan Chamber of Commerce had secured for that purpose. It was raised while the band played " The Star Spangled Banner," heads uncovered, and then dipped and presented by Mr. Daley in the name of the Chamber of Commerce, to accompany me to my home in Massachusetts.

A photograph of this scene and that about the monument was secured by the Sheridan authorities for the reproduction on a larger scale to mark historic epochs in the development of the State itself.

The surviving veterans who had seen the most hard service and had participated in the closing events of 1866, were few, but, in addition to Mr. Daley, the following were most active participants in that struggle as well as most self-sacrificing to join their old Commander at this last meeting on earth. They are Sergeant Samuel Gibson, still a sergeant (retired) at the Quarter-master's depot Omaha, Neb., Samuel S. Peters, Company A, 1st battalion 18th Infantry, now upon the editorial staff of the Omaha Bee; John Stawn, Company B, 2nd battalion, now of Rosalie, Washington; Dennis Driscoll, Company C, 2nd Battalion, now of Sheridan, Wyoming, and William Murphy, of Company A, 2nd Battalion, now of Spokane, Washington.

Each of these gave his experience before assembled thousands in Absaraka Park, on the afternoon of July 4th, and all of them were guests of the City of Sheridan, at a public reception given at the Opera House, on the evening of July 6th.

Another old 18th man, John Newcomber, was present at the ceremonies at the site of the old fort, and General Henry B. Freeman, the first recruit for the 18th Infantry in July, 1861, came with his wife from a long distance to meet his old Commander.

As a special escort from the city to the old camping ground, Mr. T. J. Foster, of Sheridan, was in charge, having been the first occupant and for years the cultivator of the old Phil Kearney Reservation, and by his personal familiarity with all the changes since his first settlement in that territory, was able to add information of value as to all these changes.

President Walsh and Secretary Perry, and all the members of the Chamber of Commerce, as well as Mayor Taylor and Colonel Zander of the Wyoming National Guard, were unremitting in their considerate kindness and their efforts to give dignity and historic force to the celebration itself.

It is only to be added, that my long journey of more than 2,500 miles was not made for selfish consideration, but as a solemn duty, and as stated to the assembled multitude around the monument, "If it were the last act of my life," I consider it my duty to clear the name of Captain Ten Eyck, from false charges of delay in going to the relief of Fetterman's detachment, on the 21st of December, 1866, which were widely published at that time; and also to denounce as false an affidavit made in 1867, upon the basis of which, unexplained at the time, General Grant suspended the publication of my own official report of the battle until the Senate itself, long afterwards, made public the whole history of the campaign in Senate Document, No. 33, of the first session of the Fiftieth Congress, A.D. 1887.

Of the opening of the tragedy on that cold December day, when Fetterman was hurried to the relief of a threatened wood party; of his violation of orders, by pursuing the repulsed Indians, until decoyed into a ravine where his whole command was destroyed by an overwhelming force of more than three thousand Indians, under Red Cloud in personal command; of Ten Eyck's forced march of five miles, when firing was first heard, that lasted but twenty minutes; of his sending for reinforcements and returning with forty-nine mangled bodies of Fetterman's command; of the council of war the following day, when every officer declared it fatal to all if an attempt were made to rescue the remaining dead; of my immediate rejection of this advice, and personal com-

surviv-

s, forty-

g exact

truggle,

mpaign

e of the

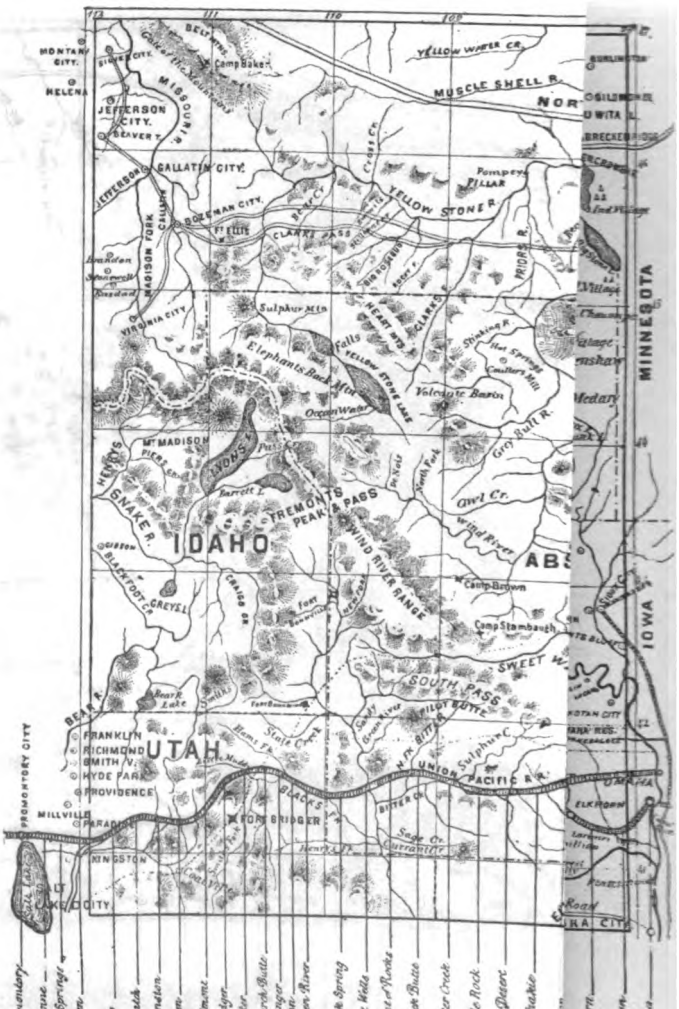
County,

ty years

belongs

st West,

As a sp
Mr. T. J. A
occupant
Reservati
since his f
ation of va
Presider
the Chaml
Zander of
their consi
historic fo
It is onl
miles was
duty, and
ment, "If i
clear the n
in going t
December,
also to d
basis of wh
the public
Senate its
campaign
Fiftieth C
Of the
when Fett
party; of
until deco
stroyed by
Indians, u
forced mar
but twent
turning wi
of the cour



it fatal to all if an attempt were made to rescue the remaining dead; of my immediate rejection of this advice, and personal com-

mand of the party that rescued the last body, the veteran survivors present at the monument were fully cognizant, and thus, forty-two years after the disaster, the only survivors having exact knowledge of the facts and of the topography of the battle struggle, fixed for all time the true history of the first military campaign that gave to Wyoming Statehood, and a name so suggestive of the dreadful Indian invasion of Wyoming Valley, in Luzerne County, Penn., on the 3d of July, 1778, just one hundred and thirty years before the Sheridan Memorial Celebration of July 3d, 1908.

But to Nebraska, allied with Kansas in the early fifties, belongs the glory of achieving final and universal liberty for the vast West,

EDITORIAL

"COME, LOOK, SEE?"

We often hear it said that the American People see only the "Almighty Dollar," and strive for that alone—Is this true?

President Prichett, late of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, tells us that when he was in Shanghai, ready to take the steamer for home, he and his friend were walking back and forth on the wharf while the Coolies were loading the vessel. As they passed, one of the laborers, a bright, intelligent looking Coolie, politely saluted and in his pigeon english inquired of Dr. Pritchett, "Come, buy cargoe?" that is, "Are you here on business?" the Doctor replied "No" and passed on. Later, not satisfied, the Coolie again saluted and asked; "Spect die soon?" that is; "Are you here for health?" again the answer was "No," and the walk and conversation continued. Not satisfied with two negatives, the Coolie in his curiosity at length ventured a third query; "Come, look, see?" that is, "Are you traveling for pleasure and improvement?" the answer this time was in the affirmative, and the Coolie had no more questions.

These three questions of the chinaman fairly cover the reasons for traveling—One is either on business, or seeking health, or is traveling for pleasure and improvement.

It is true that many seek by change of air and scenery to improve their health. Our commerce demands much traveling, and this is for the sheckles. But, after all, the great majority of travelers are bent on improvement and a wholesome broadening of their knowledge.

On one occasion a good missionary was in conversation with a strong-minded native in the mountains of eastern Tennessee, when this colloquy ensued: "Well, I reckon you-uns, down yender, know a great many things that we-uns, up here, don't know." "Probably that is true," said the missionary. "Well, we-uns, up here, know a great many things that you-uns, down

yender, don't know." "Undoubtedly, that is true," returned the missionary.

"*Well, mixing up larns us all.*"

Here is true philosophy, "Mixing up larns us all." The Americans are great travelers. They compass the earth, sometimes for health, sometimes for money, but often for broader knowledge, especially concerning the various peoples and nations of the world—and all such knowledge has its reflex influence. What an influence upon the multitude of American traders, the knowledge of all the nations of the earth,—how they live, what they think, and what principles govern their conduct,—has upon the character and actions of these same travelers, and through them upon the doings of others, with whom they come in contact here at home. What a broadening, uplifting influence an intimate knowledge of other nations and other races has had upon American character! The reflex influence upon the hundreds of American traders who have come into close contact with the people of Porto Rico, and the Philippine Islands, can scarcely be estimated.

It has not only broadened the minds of the traders, but has largely moulded the thought of the entire people of the United States, and has given us a truer and more just view of the peoples and races inhabiting the earth.

The great missionary societies are not only elevating other races and peoples, but by reflex influence they broaden our own minds and strengthen our own character.

The result is that the American people are not altogether sordid and selfish, striving only after the "Almighty Dollar," but are becoming year by year more and more altruistic and philanthropic.

THE NORTH POLE.

For several hundred years much interest has attached to the discovery of the North Pole. Many expeditions have been planned and carried out in search for "the top of the world." Hitherto these have all been unsuccessful. Much treasure has been ex-

pended and many lives lost in what seemed to be impossible and useless attempts to reach the pole. At last, however, success has apparently been won by two Americans.

A short time ago Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, N. Y., announced that on the 21st of April, 1908, "accompanied by two Eskimos, he stood in the midst of a waste of ice at the point where all directions are south, where latitude reaches a maximum, where longitude vanishes, where the magnetic needle is reversed and the North Star is in the Zenith.

Five days later word came by wireless from Commander Robert E. Peary, of the U. S. Navy: "I have the Pole, April 6, 1909, Peary." If these two reports are fully substantiated, then America has succeeded in finding the North Pole and repeating the solution of this difficult problem.

Both of these men have an honorable record, both have had wide experience in Arctic exploration, but unfortunately a bitter controversy has sprung up between the friends of the two explorers. It is reported that Peary's message was given to Dr. Cook while he was seated at the dinner table in Copenhagen. His reply, with a smile, was simply this:

"I am glad." "The whole world was glad also, for Peary's success was a deserved climax of nearly a quarter of a century of Arctic exploration."

When Commander Peary was informed of Cook's discovery, he replied: "Cook's story should not be taken too seriously. The Eskimos who accompanied him say that he went no distance north. He did not get out of sight of land."

Since then the alienation has increased, the controversy has become more bitter, and the whole world is obliged to wait for the publication of full particulars with a full record of observations. The scientific world must now be satisfied by complete evidence, and then, it is to be hoped, the dispute will end. It will be fortunate for all concerned if both men are able to offer absolutely conclusive proof of their claims. If this result follows, then America will have achieved the foremost place in the world for its Arctic explorations, and many questions of large scientific interest will be forever settled.

CONCERNING ROGER WILLIAMS

(Read before the Hyde Park Historical Society, October 26, 1909)

BY WILLIAM A. MOWRY

The early part of the seventeenth century was noted for its production of many strong men, of foremost presence, giant intellect and high character.

That was the age of Shakespeare, Sir Walter Raleigh, Oliver Cromwell, Francis Bacon, Ben Johnson, George Herbert, Jeremy Taylor, John Milton, Sir Matthew Hale, John Bunyan, Richard Baxter, John Locke, William Penn, George Fox, John Endicott, John Winthrop, Thomas Hooker, William Brewster, William Bradford, John Smith, Lord Baltimore, James Oglethorpe, Myles Standish, John Davenport, Henry Hudson, Peter Stuyvesant, Samuel de Champlain and Roger Williams. Many other names of importance might be added. The names just mentioned include writers, orators, statesmen, explorers, pioneers, preachers, philosophers, founders of religious sects and founders of new states.

"*There were giants in those days.*"

We may well include in the list of famous men of that day Roger Williams, the scholar, the preacher, the Puritan, the Separatist, the founder of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and the first man in all the world and in all time to found a government upon the principle of Soul Liberty—denying the right of the civil government to punish for a breach of the first table of the law of Moses.

The document, of half a dozen lines, which established the government of the colony of Providence Plantations, which later became the colony and finally the State of Rhode Island, was in these words:—

"We, whose names are hereunder, desirous to inhabit in the town of Providence, do promise to submit ourselves in active or

passive obedience to all such orders or agreements as shall be made for publick good of the body in an orderly way, by the major consent of the present inhabitants, masters of families, incorporated together into a town fellowship, and others whom they shall admit unto them, *only in civil things.*"

Observe those last four words: "Only in civil things."

This document was signed at first by twelve men, and it became the basis of the political government of the plantation.

Of it, the latest biographer of Roger Williams, Dr. Edmund J. Carpenter, says: "This compact of government, in its terms, must be regarded as the most remarkable political document theretofore executed, not even excepting Magna Charta. It was a document which placed a government, formed by the people and for the people, solely in the control of the civil arm. It gave the first example of a pure democracy, from which all ecclesiastical power was eliminated. It was the first enunciation of a great principle, which years later formed the cornerstone of the Great Republic. It was the act of a statesman fully a century in advance of his time."

It is of this man that I am to speak to you this evening. I cannot expect to compass his life in a single hour, and I must content myself with merely calling your attention to a few points in the career of this noble man, in regard to which erroneous opinions have been widely disseminated.

The first point to which I call your attention is in regard to the time and place of his birth.

Prof. James D. Knowles, his earliest biographer, states that he was born in Wales in 1599.

Prof. Gammell in his biography of Williams credits this tradition.

Prof. Elton says he was born "in an obscure country parish, amid the mountains of Wales."

Dr. Reuben A. Guild thought he was the son of William and Alice Williams of Gwinear, Cornwall, England, and that he was born December 21, 1602.

Until about 1890 it was almost universally supposed that his birthplace was in Wales. The most careful researches in Eng-

land, however, reversed that opinion, and now it is conceded on all hands that he came—not from an obscure family in Wales, but of very respectable parentage in London.

That distinguished genealogist, Mr. Henry F. Waters, after the most careful research among the records of parish, city and county, and of probate courts in England, found most positive evidence that Roger Williams was the son of James Williams, a London draper and tailor, and Alice, his wife, and that Roger was born in London, but in what year is not known. It was doubtless not earlier than 1602 nor later than 1607.

Hon. Oscar S. Straus agrees fully with Mr. Waters.

Very few, if any, will now dispute the evidence given by Mr. Waters, that our hero was a native of London and was the son of a "gentleman," well-to-do, and a prominent personage. This James Williams had three sons—Sydrach, Roger and Robert—and one daughter, Catherine, who married Ralph Wightman.

The will of Alice, widow of James, was probated in January, 1634, in which she gave £10 yearly to her son, Roger Williams, "now beyond the seas."

Roger early attracted the attention of Sir Edward Coke, who sent him to Sutton's Hospital (Charter House, London), where he prepared for college from 1621 to 1624. He entered Pembroke College, Cambridge, in 1623, and graduated in 1627.

He became a minister in the Church of England about 1628, and served as chaplain to Sir William Masham of Otes, in the parish of High Laver, Essex.

While there he became acquainted with Jane Whalley, the niece of Lady Barrington, and proposed marriage. His suit was rejected, and George Alan Lowndes, Esquire, of Barrington Hall, Hatfield, Broad Oak, England, says: "Probably his disappointment in love was one of the causes of his emigration" to America. Later, however, he was married. His wife's first name was Mary. Her last name was probably Warnard. He came with his wife, Mary, to this country in the winter of 1630–1 in the ship Lyon, Captain Pierce, master. He set sail from Bristol, England, December 1, 1630, and arrived at Nantasket, February 5, 1631. On the 18th

of May following, he and Roger Mowry, my ancestor, with others, applied in Boston to be admitted and were admitted as Freemen. It is surmised that they were fellow-passengers in the Lyon.

I now pass over the life and labors of Williams in Plymouth and Salem, and come to the time of his banishment from the colony by the authorities of the Massachusetts Bay.

Many suppose that his banishment was purely arbitrary, that the authorities were moved by prejudice and that their action was no more defensible than their subsequent movements in the witchcraft craze. Others have expressed the opinion that Williams was convicted of forcing upon the minds of the Salem people, in season and out of season, opinions dangerous to the peace, and, indeed, of the existence of the infant colony, and that they could not safely allow him to stay longer in the community.

Let us briefly examine the charges laid against him.

Williams himself, in reply to a letter from John Cotton, while in England, in 1644, wrote as follows:

"The reader may ask both Mr. Cotton and me what were the grounds of such a sentence of banishment against me. * * * * After my public trial and answers at the General Court one of the most eminent magistrates * * * stood up and spoke:

"'Mr. Williams holds forth these four particulars:

"'First. That we have not our land by Patent from the King, but that the natives are the true owners of it, and that we ought to repent of such a receiving of it by Patent.

"'Secondly. That it is not lawful to call a wicked person to swear, or to pray, as being actions of God's worship.

"'Thirdly. That it is not lawful to hear any of the ministers of the parish assemblies in England.

"'Fourthly. That the civil magistrate's power extends only to the bodies and goods and outward state of men, etc.'"

Williams acknowledged that "the particulars were rightly summed up."

On these charges the sentence of banishment was pronounced. This was in the Autumn of 1635. On account of his health it was

agreed that he might remain till Spring, provided he ceased from preaching and promulgating his pernicious views.

Later, although Williams had resigned his ministry with the church, he continued to hold a sort of public service in his own house and boldly proclaimed his favorite doctrines.

In January, 1635, the authorities sent Capt. John Underhill in a sail-boat to Salem, with orders to apprehend Williams and place him on board a vessel bound for England, then lying at Nantasket.

When Underhill and his party reached the dwelling of Williams they learned that he had fled three days before. Whither he had gone they were not able to learn.

Whither did he go, and by what route?

Upon this point we find various opinions. These have generally been founded upon a single expression of Williams, long afterwards. In a letter to his friend, Major Mason, written thirty-five years after the event, he uses this language: "I was sorely tossed for one fourteen weeks, in a bitter winter season, not knowing what bed or bread did mean."

From this statement of Williams his biographers have drawn the inference that he was in the wilderness, on his way from Salem to Providence, for fourteen weeks. That means that it took him fourteen weeks, or ninety-eignt days and ninety-eight nights, to travel sixty or seventy miles! Could anything be more preposterous?

Some have tried to explain the difficulty by the supposition that he went in a row-boat by water! But this is a far bigger Munchausen tale than the other. What! Around Cape Cod and up Narragansett Bay alone in a row-boat in the dead of winter! This were absolutely—not improbable, but absolutely impossible.

Even so scholarly a writer as Hon. Oscar S. Straus, in his life of Williams says: "According to the weight of authority and the foregoing extract, when Williams left Salem he made his way from there by sea, coasting, probably, from place to place during the 'fourteen weeks' that 'he was sorely tossed,' and holding intercourse with the native tribes, whose language he had acquired during his residence at Plymouth."

After reading such an account, one might well be pardoned for inquiring: Did he leave his boat at Plymouth and go by land from there to Providence, or did he paddle through the Buzzard's Bay canal? We have no data by which to determine which way he did go, or how long the journey took him. We are compelled, therefore, to conjecture.

If a Yankee were allowed to "guess," one might inquire why he he did not go directly to his old friend, the Indian chief of the Wampanoags, Massasoit, who lived in Sowams, which is now Warren, R. I.

We are told exciting stories about "the wide forest, covered with the deep snows of midwinter [the snows along this coast and from Boston to Rhode Island are not usually deep, even in January], tracked by wild beasts, whose numbers and ferocity civilization had not yet diminished, and diversified only by occasional groups of the inhospitable dwellings of the Indians." * * * * "Provided only with the poorest means of subsistence, separated from the commonest charities of civilized life, how heavily must those dreary weeks (!) have rolled away. The winter's storm roars in the forest, the howl of the wolf and scream of the panther are borne upon the blast; but his only shelter is a hollow tree, or the comfortless cabins of the savages." (Gammell's Life of Williams.)

I beg of you to turn from these sad pictures and imagine what the proposed journey of Williams would be, and how you would go, if you were in his place.

His good friend, Gov. Winthrop, had already advised him "to steer his course to the Narragansetts." "I took his prudent notion," says Williams, "as a hint and voice from God, and, waiving all other thoughts and motions, I steered my course from Salem (though in winter snow which I feel yet) unto these parts, wherein I may say Peniel, that is, I have seen the face of God."

Let us imagine which way he would go. Please bear in mind that the Indians—all and everywhere—knew of Williams, and regarded him as a true friend. They would welcome him, therefore, to their wigwams aud do all in their power to aid him.

Of course he would avoid Boston. We might think that, as he

left his wife, children and home at midnight, about the middle of January, 1636, he would at once "steer his course" to the little Indian village of South Natick, where he was well acquainted and would be well cared for. Here at Natick, John Eliot, the great apostle to the Indians, afterwards organized a church composed wholly of Indians, and where those same Indians organized a complete town government. The first night's march would be about thirty miles, and he would be likely to reach Natick by or before noon the next day.

His second day's journey, whether taken the following day or later, might have been to the little Indian village of Ponkapog, in Canton.

His third day might carry him to the vicinity of Taunton, where he would find friendly Indians of the Wampanoag tribe, and on his fourth day's march he could easily reach Warren, and be welcomed by his friend, the great and good Wampanoag chief, Massasoit, or Ousamequin.

Here he would make his home till spring opened, which would make complete his famous "fourteen weeks."

During this time he would not remain in Sowams all the time, but doubtless would visit his Indian friends, both of the Wampanoags and the Narragansetts. Without question, he visited Canonicus, the aged chief of the Narragansetts, who offered him lands in what is now northern Rhode Island. Massasoit granted him a tract of land on the Seekonk River, where, at the opening of spring, "he pitched and began to build and plant."

The route we have laid out for Mr. Williams from Salem to Warren, R. I., would not be over eighty miles, and perhaps not more than seventy-five or even seventy.

If he succeeded in reaching Natick for his first trip, he would cover one-third of the entire distance. On no day after that need he travel more than about seventeen miles, the three days' trip being all told not far from fifty miles.

As the spring opened, Williams and several of his friends who had joined him began his plantation on the east side of the Seekonk or Pawtucket River. Soon after, he received a letter

from his ancient friend, Mr. Winslow, then Governor of Plymouth, which Mr. Williams described as follows: "Professing his own and others' love and respect for me, yet lovingly advising me, since I was fallen into the edge of their bounds, and they were loath to displease the Bay, to remove but to the other side of the water, and there, he said, I had the country free before me and might be as free as themselves." Thus advised, he at once, with five companions, crossed the river and began his settlement in Providence.

We will not follow the details of the new colony, the foundation agreement having already been discussed.

The next subject to be here considered will be the establishment of the first church.

This story of the forming of the first Baptist church in America has been much embellished by some historians.

Let us inquire what was said about it by contemporary writers.

In the Records of the General Court of the Bay Colony we find the following:

"Ezechiell Holliman appearing upon summons, because hee did not frequent the public assemblies & for seduceing many, he was refered by the Court to the ministers for conviction."

He went immediately to Providence. He and Mrs. Scott, sister of Mrs. Anne Hutchinson, were Anabaptists, and seem to have made a disciple of Roger Williams.

Winthrop writes: "1638, Mo. 1, 16.—At Providence things grow still worse; for a sister of Mrs. Hutchinson, the wife of one Scott, being infected with Anabaptistry and going last year to live at Providence, Mr. Williams was taken (or rather emboldened) by her to make open profession thereof, and accordingly was rebaptized by one Holyman, a poor man, late of Salem. Then Mr. Williams rebaptized him and some ten more. They also denied the baptizing of infants and would have no magistrates."

It may be here said that neither Winthrop, nor Morton in his New England Memorial, nor Hubbard in his history, nor Mather in his Magnolia, mention in any way the mode of baptism here practised. It may, however, be inferred from collateral evidence that it was by immersion, or dipping.

In November, 1649, Roger Williams wrote to Winthrop: "At Seekonk a great many have lately concurred with Mr. John Clarke and our Providence men about the point of a new baptism and the manner of dipping: and Mr. John Clarke had been there lately (and Mr. Lescor) and both dipped them. I believe their practice comes nearer the first practice of our Great Founder, Christ Jesus, than other practices of our religion do, and yet I have not satisfaction, neither in the authority by which it is done, nor in the manner, nor in the prophesies concerning the rising of Christ's Kingdom after the desolations by Rome."

Winthrop writes, under the date of 1639, 5 Mo. (July): "At Providence matters went after the old manner. Mr. Williams and many of his company, a few months since, were in all haste re-baptized, and denied communion with all others, and now he was come to question his second baptism, not being able to derive the authority of it from the apostles, otherwise than by the ministers of England (whom he judged to be ill authority), so, as he conceived God would rise up some apostolick power, therefore he bent himself that way, expecting (as was supposed) to become an apostle; and having, a little before, refused communion with all, save his own wife, now he would preach to and pray with all comers. Whereupon some of his followers left him and returned back from whence they went."

Cotton Mather says: "They proceeded not only unto the gathering of a thing like a church, but unto the renouncing of their infant baptism; and at this further step of separation they stopped not, but Mr. Williams quickly told them 'that being himself misled, he had led them likewise out of the way'; he was now satisfied that there was none upon earth that could administer baptism, and so that their late baptism, as well as the first, was a nullity, for the want of a called administration; he advised them to forego all, to dislike everything and wait for the coming of new apostles; whereupon they dissolved themselves and became that sort of sect which we term *seekers*, keeping to that one principle 'that everyone should have the liberty to worship God according

to the light of his own conscience'; but owning of no true churches or ordinances now in the world."

Roger Williams in some ways was as steady and true to the truth as the needle to the magnetic pole. In other ways he was changeable. After his brief efforts in organizing the Baptist church he became a "seeker," and was connected with no church organization for the rest of his life. But religiously he was by no means inactive. He preached here and there to the English and was a constant and faithful evangelist to the Indians. The oldest house in Providence was demolished in July, 1900. It was in recent years called the Abbott House, on Abbott Street, not far from North Main Street, and near the North Burying Ground. In this house, owned and occupied in 1653 and years near that date by Roger Mowry, my earliest ancester in this country, Roger Williams preached and held prayer meetings. Roger Mowry and his wife, Mary, were members of Williams's church in Salem.

I pass over briefly most of the life of Williams from 1639 to the time near his death, which occurred in 1683 or 1684. I have only time to refer to his great services to the colony in obtaining the charter for Providence Plantations in 1644, and later in assisting to get the charter of 1663. I cannot recount the story of how he rendered important aid to the Bay Colony in preventing the warlike alliance between the Narragansetts and the Pequots. Neither will time allow the story of his controversies with George Fox and the Quakers. How, when he was about threescore and ten years of age, he challenged Fox and others to a discussion with him on fourteen topics which he proposed to them. To carry out his scheme he rowed in a boat alone from Providence to Newport, a distance of thirty miles. Fox had left Newport before receiving his challenge. The discussion with followers of Fox, however, went on and was of an acrimonious nature. Williams, always fond of discussion and disputation, had evidently lost none of his spirit of querulousness and acrimony.

In 1675 King Philip's war broke out, and in due time a large party of Indians moved to Providence with hostile intent. They encamped on the plain between Providence and Pawtucket.

Roger Williams, then past seventy years of age, was captain of a military company, then on duty against the Indians. Divesting himself of any military badge or uniform, with no sword or weapon in hand, carrying only a walking-stick, he sallied out to hold a parley with the hostile band. Approaching the Indian camp, he halted and made signs for a conference. Their chiefs came out to palaver with him. Williams mentioned the smallness of their number and said, substantially: "You may kill us all and burn our town, but the Massachusetts will send ten thousand men against you, and if you should conquer them, the King of England will send ten thousand more, and keep doing so till you are all dead"

But these statements made no impression upon them. They replied to him: "Well, let them come, we are ready for them. White men and Indians can never live in peace in the same country. We will never cease fighting, and we will never surrender. But, as for you, Brother Williams, you are a good man; you have been kind to us for many years; not a hair of your head shall be touched."

The white men were gathered in two places, a fort on Stampers' Hill and the house of William Field, near Market Square.

Roger Williams was in command at the fort.

After Williams returned from his interview with the Indians the inhabitants expected an attack. Most of the inhabitants had fled to Newport, and the houses were deserted. No attack was made by the red men, but they burned nearly all the houses in the town.

It would seem that the kindly talk of Williams had an influence in softening the temper of the red men.

Roger Williams had now reached the full age of man. He lived to more than fourscore years. The date of his death is not known exactly, but it was in the year 1683 or 1684.

And now it only remains for us to sum up his characteristics and refer to his most important life work.

1. First of all, his was a positive character.

Dr. Francis Wayland used to say to the students of Brown

University: "Young gentlemen, learn to rely upon the decisions of your own intellects." Roger Williams always relied upon his own judgment.

2. He was an independent thinker. He had a mind of his own. It mattered little to him what other men thought, the question with him was, What is truth? Which is right? In determining these things he relied upon his own reason.

3. Hence he was extremely conscientious. He was, not only in his later years "a seeker," but all through his long life he diligently sought after truth and right.

4. But he was stubborn, opinionated, acrimonious. While on the one hand he was remarkably sweet-tempered, with a child-like spirit of meekness, yet he was fond of argument, contentions, disputations. While he attracted his friends to such an extent that Winslow and Winthrop and many such men esteemed him highly and were always his personal friends, yet Bradford wrote of him while in Plymouth, "He was very unsettled in judgment."

5. He was kind and considerate towards the Indians, and happily made them his fast friends. He was always preaching to them the principles of Christ, and urging them to govern their lives by the principles and practices of the Christian religion.

6. He was far from selfishness. He was thoroughly altruistic, generous, kind-hearted and forgiving.

7. After all, the great thing of his whole life was this: He established a government on the pure principle of freedom of conscience, which is sometimes called soul liberty. He was not the first one to hold to the principle that "the magistrate ought not to punish a breach of the first table," but he persistently put it in practice and founded the Colony of Rhode Island upon that as a corner-stone.

Let us now, for a moment, inquire what has been the effect of this doctrine of Roger Williams upon Rhode Island and North America;—this application of his great thought, viz.: "The civil magistrate should restrain crime, but never control opinion; should punish guilt, but never violate the freedom of the soul."

Bancroft, in his eulogy on Williams, says: "The doctrine con-

tained within itself an entire reformation of theological jurisprudence; it would blot from the statute-book the felony of non-conformity; would quench the fires that persecution had so long kept burning; would repeal every law compelling attendance on public worship; would abolish tithes and all forced contributions to the maintenance of religious faith; and never suffer the authority of the civil government to be enlisted against the mosque of the Mussulman or the altar of the fire-worshipper, against the Jewish synagogue or the Roman cathedral. * * * * But it placed the young emigrant in direct opposition to the whole system on which Massachusetts was founded; and gentle and forgiving as was his temper, prompt as he was to concede everything which honesty permitted, he always asserted his belief with temperate firmness and unbending benevolence."

If time permitted, other important authors might be quoted, showing the great influence of this "lively experiment" of Roger Williams in instituting and maintaining a government "only in civil things." Suffice it to say that the government of Rhode Island "only in civil things," was in due time followed by the Declaration of Independence of the United Colonies and the Constitution of the United States. So it is clear to-day that the freedom of conscience is now fully recognized in the greatest republic in the world, and is largely respected among all civilized nations.

Yet, I cannot close this paper without saying that, while Roger Williams has been a great blessing to the world, his course was a curse to the Colony and State of Rhode Island.

The successful settlement of these English colonies and their consolidation into what to-day is one of the largest and strongest governments of the world is a marvel in history. But it should be observed that the other colonies had generally a homogeneous population. Notice the Puritans of the Bay Colony and of Connecticut, the Pilgrims of Plymouth, and the character of the pioneers in the other colonies.

But when the government of Rhode Island was inaugurated on the principle of entire "freedom in religious concernments," then the discontented from other colonies, and those who cared not for

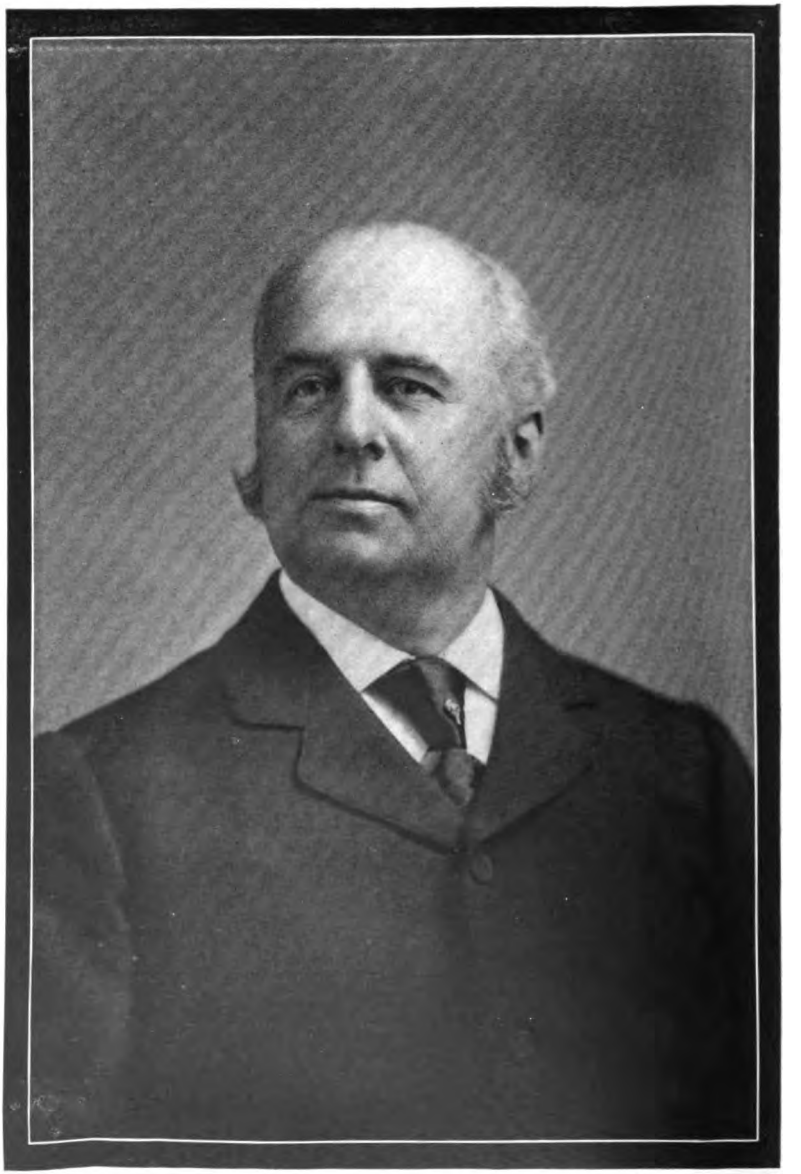
churches and religious observances, went to Rhode Island and became settlers there. It was like the case of David in the cave at Adullam. "Everyone that was in distress, and everyone that was in debt, and everyone that was discontented, gathered themselves unto him; and he became captain over them."

Thus it was that the original population of Rhode Island was extremely heterogeneous. So that it has been too largely true that in Rhode Island we find even to this day individualism run mad. A sharp contrast is apparent, and always has been, between Boston and Providence, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, in the consideration of questions of social and public interest. In Boston public sentiment unites for the public good. In Providence every man has his own personal opinion and is pretty sure to disagree with his neighbor. Sometimes it would seem that there was no public sentiment.

The result has been that in public questions too generally Rhode Island has been behind the Bay State. In the matter of good roads, of education, of churches and many other public matters, Massachusetts has forged ahead while Rhode Island has been left in the background. For these evils, of course, Roger Williams was not responsible. His positions were correct, and the world is rapidly moving to adopt them. It is, however, only fair to say today that probably no one of the older states has made within the last ten, twenty-five or fifty years greater advancement than Rhode Island.

I cannot better close this brief account of the great founder of Rhode Island than by quoting from the concluding words of Dr. Carpenter's life of Williams. Let me here say, also, that I have derived more assistance from that book than from any other of the biographies of this lover of soul-liberty. I am indebted to Dr. Carpenter's book for many of the quotations made from the writings of Williams and his contemporaries.

"And so we must take our leave of this man, whom history records and posterity acknowledges as one of the great men of an age prolific in great men. * * * * By his disputatious nature he tried often the patience of his dearest friends, while yet his spirit was so sweet and his temper so even, that he never forfeited their personal affection. * * * * Under his fostering care, the tender plant of religious liberty pushed its tiny rootlets far down in the barren soil of New England, until they reached for their nourishment the living streams of truth, 'a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God.'"



ARTHUR C. KOLLOCK

In Memoriam

ARTHUR C. KOLLOCK

The Hyde Park Historical Society desires to give expression of its sense of loss at the death of their fellow-member, Mr. Arthur C. Kollock, who passed away suddenly at his home in Hyde Park on January 15th, 1908.

Mr. Kollock was born in Canton, Mass., on August 18th, 1836, where he lived until coming to this town, about a quarter of a century ago. He had long been a member of this Society and had its interests at heart.

The secret and power of his life was character. He was a remarkable example of the greatness of goodness. His home life was ideal, and he was an exemplary husband and father. His friends will always hold him in loving remembrance for his genuine kindliness of spirit and delightful personality. "His were the smiles that had no cruelty." It can be said of him that if he could not say good of anyone he would say nothing.

Although not holding public office, he was deeply interested in the town and its institutions.

So has passed to his reward another of Hyde Park's good citizens, one whom it was a pleasure to meet and a privilege to know.

Wherefore, be it resolved: That this resolution be sent to his family and entered on the records of the Society.

G. Fred Gridley, Chairman.
Fred L. Johnson.
Chas. Sturtevant.

Mr. Arthur C. Kollock was born in Canton, Mass., August 18th, 1836, where he lived during his boyhood and school-days and the early years of his business life, until he moved to Hyde Park, about a quarter of a century ago. He was educated in the schools of Canton and began business in that town, but soon entered the Eliot National Bank of Boston, where he remained two years; thence to the New England National Bank, where he remained until his death — a period of forty-four years — rising steadily through the various grades to the office of cashier. His sterling integrity and business worth were recognized and appreciated both by his associates in the bank and the merchants who had dealings with him as teller and cashier.

Early in life he joined the Congregational Church of Canton and remained a faithful member of it even after he had moved to Hyde Park.

He was actively interested in the Young Men's Christian Association of Hyde Park, and served on the Finance Committee as chairman, where he had the satisfaction of seeing his efforts to cancel the debt crowned with success.

His interest in young people was a prominent trait in his character; his ready sympathy and appreciation of their point of view made him a comrade eagerly sought, whose companionship was a delight that effaced all difference in age.

Mr. Kollock impressed everyone with the charm of a genial disposition, a love of wholesome fun, and a sunny serenity of temper which never failed.

Although not holding public office, he was deeply interested in the town and its institutions, having been long a member of the Historical Society, and aiding by his presence and vote whenever his support was required.

He married, in 1859, Miss Martha W. Brewster, who lived until 1901. They had four children: Arthur B., who died in early manhood; William B., Edward D. and Caroline B., who survive him.

Mr. Kollock passed away suddenly at his home in Hyde Park on January 15th, 1908.

So has passed to his reward another of Hyde Park's good citizens, one whom it was a pleasure to meet and a privilege to know.

A REVIEW OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY SINCE 1896.

(*CONTINUED*)

1904.

The annual meeting of the Society was held January 11th, President Chick in the chair. Following the usual order of business, the report of the committee on nominations of officers for the ensuing year was read by Mr. George Miles. It was voted to instruct the Secretary to cast one ballot for the list of officers as read. The ballot cast was as follows:

President—Charles G. Chick.

Secretary—Frederick L. Johnson.

Treasurer—Henry B. Humphrey.

Curators—Amos H. Brainard, J. Roland Corthell, Charles F. Jenney, Frank B. Rich, George L. Richardson, George L. Stocking, Alfred F. Bridgman.

Vice-Presidents—Henry S. Bunton, Robert Bleakie, James E. Cotter, Frank O. Draper, Samuel T. Elliott, John J. Enneking, Henry S. Grew, G. Fred Gridley, W. A. Mowry, Henry B. Miner, Randolph P. Moseley, Stillman E. Newell, David Perkins, Samuel A. Tuttle, Howard Jenkins, E. S. Hathaway, W. J. Stewart, Ferdinand A. Wyman, Edward J. Humphrey, Henry B. Terry.

Mr. Daniel Eldredge gave a lecture on Rebel Prisons during the Civil War. He was assisted by Major David W. Lewis and Mr. Harry Higbee with a stereopticon. Mr. Eldredge showed a large number of views and plans of both Union and Confederate prisons, and kept the interest of the audience at a high pitch as he told story after story of the experiences of the survivors of the war. Mr. Eldredge is said to have the largest collection of war pictures of anyone in this part of the country. Charles B. Amory, Esq., of Milton, was called on to speak, and he related his experience at Columbia, S. C., and at Charlotte, N. C., from which latter

place he escaped to the Union lines. He was immediately given leave of absence for thirty days, during which time General Lee surrendered. He was in the service from the beginning to the end of the war.

Adjourned.

APRIL 19, 1904.

The regular Spring meeting was held this evening in Weld Hall. President Charles G. Chick, in appropriate remarks, commented upon the decease of two of our members—Charles Fred Allen and William J. Stewart—and appointed as suitable committees to express the sentiment of the Society because of its loss, Samuel R. Moseley, George Fred Gridley and Charles Sturtevant in respect to Mr. Allen, and David Perkins, Robert Bleakie and Henry S. Bunton in respect to Mr. Stewart.

On motion of Curator J. Roland Cortbell, Mr. Richard W. Wright, of Readville, was admitted a member of the Society.

H. F. Ballou, of Brookline, Mass., read an interesting and most instructive paper upon the Louisana Purchase of 1803, illustrating the same by the use of a large map of the United States as thus developed.

Dr. Charles Sturtevant read a patriotic poem of his own, which was received with marked enthusiasm.

Adjourned. (Signed) HENRY B. CARRINGTON,
Secretary pro tem.

OCTOBER 18, 1904.

A meeting of the Society was held this evening in Weld Hall, President Chick in the chair.

The meeting being called to order, Mr. Henry S. Bunton was called upon to preside, and Mr. Chick read a very interesting paper called "Sidelights upon Colonial History."

Dr. Charles Sturtevant, on behalf of a committee, read resolutions on the death of Charles Frederick Allen. (See Vol. 6, page 56, Historical Record.) It was voted unanimously to adopt the above resolutions, spread them upon our records, and send a copy to the bereaved family.

Adjourned.

JANUARY 18, 1905.

The annual meeting of the Society was held this evening in Weld Hall, with President Charles G. Chick in the chair.

After a short address by the President and the presentation of the usual reports, a report from the committee on nominations for officers for the ensuing year was read, and the meeting proceeded to elect officers; the ballot resulting in the choice of the present officers, except William J. Stewart, Vice-President, is succeeded by John R. Fairbanks.

It was voted to admit to membership Alfred D. Holmes, Edward S. Fellows and Fred J. Hutchinson, of Hyde Park.

The lecture for the evening was delivered by Captain R. F. G. Candage, President of the Brookline Historical Society, who spoke on Jeremiah Gridley, a prominent lawyer and judge in Boston and Brookline, and attorney for the Crown in the famous Writs of Assistance cases, which occurred just before the Revolution, and which were largely responsible for the excited state of public feeling at that time.

Adjourned.

MARCH 13, 1905.

A special meeting of the Society was held this evening, about thirty members being present. President Chick in the chair.

Curator Charles F. Jenney was appointed a committee of one on Field Day, to be held the 19th day of April next. It was voted to have the walk this year at Readville, a district made up of land from four towns, and containing the Paul, Badlam and the Bullard houses, and the camp ground, or Camp Meigs.

Mr. A. A. Folsom, of Boston, read a paper on the "Flight of Sarah Dearing from Boston to Providence, R. I., April 20, 1775."

Adjourned.

APRIL 19, 1905.

The members of the Society, to the number of about forty, took the annual walk to-day, to Readville. The party met at Cleary Square at nine o'clock in the forenoon, going thence to Readville in a car. On arriving, the party proceeded on foot to the Loom Works, where Mr. Charles F. Jenney pointed out the line which ran between the Badlam farm and the Damon farm; the line at

present being a slight ridge of earth running diagonally between Hyde Park Avenue and the New England railroad track, in a general east and west direction.

The next stop was at the Bullard house, built about 1800, on the site of the old Damon house. Close by is a small building, once used by a Bullard who painted clock dials, and was the only place in the United States where such work was done. Thence along Sprague Street, beyond the railroad, to an old house occupied by a photographer during the time the troops were at Readville in camp. The ell of this house was once a camp cook-house, and in the field at the back of it stands a small building which was used by the officers at the camp. Recently it has been used by the Brush Hill Golf Club.

Next, the line between Dedham and Hyde Park was pointed out; then the Sprague estate (Dedham), the last place in Massachusetts to hold slaves; the Swan place, also in Dedham, now the Tarbell estate—the house dated 1801. At all of these places Mr. Jenney gave the history of the settlement and ownership as far back as is known. In the woods back of the Tarbell house was shown a piece of stone wall which can be followed, with few breaks, as far as Norwood. The wall is upon the line of boundary between Dedham and Dorchester in 1637.

The party then proceeded to the New England railroad track and walked back toward Readville, stopping at the stone bound in the road-bed at the Dedham–Hyde Park line.

Thence to the Phillips Brooks Memorial Reading Room, near Wolcott Square, where the party rested and listened to a paper on Camp Meigs, by Mr. T. M. Cundall, of Readville. Remarks were made by Messrs. E. C. Paul, of Readville; D. G. Hill, of Dedham; C. F. Jenney, Henry B. Miner, Alfred Downing, J. R. Corthell, and one of the ladies of the party.

The Badlam house, the oldest in the town, was visited, and the members of the Readville Improvement Association placed a tablet on it, inscribed as follows:

> "This is the oldest house in Hyde Park; built in 1719. This tablet placed by the Readville Improvement Association."

The site of Camp Meigs, where so many recruits were drilled for the Civil War, was visited, as was also Paul's Bridge, over the Neponset river. At the old Paul homestead remarks were made Mr. E. C. Paul, a descendant of the family.

While at the Bullard farm, Mr. Theodore S. Slafter addressed the party, giving a history of the place, and afterward presented the Society with a copy of the "Striped Pig" pamphlet.

APRIL 19, 1905.

A regular meeting of the Society was held this evening with about one hundred members present.

After a short address by President Chick, Dr. James Read Chadwick, of Boston, read a paper on James Read, for whom Readville was named.

Mr. James Read was a partner in the firm of Read & Chadwick, who handled the product of a cloth mill in Dedham, Mass. He was a man of strict business integrity and considerable success, but finally misfortune overtook the firm and they failed. After a time Mr. Read was able to pay his creditors in full, and they, in recognition of his achievement, presented him with a very handsome table service of solid silver, one piece of which Dr. Chadwick presented to the Society.

Miss Sarah Read, an aunt of Dr. Chadwick, presented a portrait of Mr. James Read. Mr. Henry S. Bunton read a paper on Post 121, G. A. R., and a short biography of Timothy Ingraham. A social hour followed, with music by Mrs. Densmore's orchestra, and refreshments.

OCTOBER 16, 1905.

A meeting of the Society was held this evening, and in the absence of the Secretary, Mr. Alfred F. Bridgman was chosen Secretary *pro tem.*

It was voted that a committee be appointed to prepare resolutions on the death of our former President, Mr. Amos H. Brainard, and that the same be presented at our next meeting with appropriate remarks. Mr. Henry B. Miner, Mr. Henry S. Bunton and Dr. Samuel T. Elliot were chosen a committee.

It was voted to accept the gift of Hon. Chas. H. Allen—the records of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—and to extend the thanks of the Society to Mr. Allen for the same.

Mr. Frank Smith of Dedham, Mass., was introduced by the President and gave an address on "The Evolution of the Colonial Home."

Adjourned.

DECEMBER 4, 1905.

A special meeting was held this evening; President Chick in the chair. Mr. Joseph C. Bridgman, of Hyde Park, read before the Society a paper on his experiences with the Wisconsin Indians, among whom he resided four years as Indian Agent. After the reading, which was listened to with great interest, he showed the peace pipe smoked by Black Hawk and General Winfield Scott.

General H. B. Carrington addressed the meeting informally, giving some facts regarding the six nations of New York.

A nomination committee consisting of Messrs. H. B. Terry, G. E. Whiting and E. S. Hathaway was appointed to present a list of names for officers for 1906.

Mr. Elmer O. Weld of our high school was elected to membership.

JANUARY 9, 1906.

The regular annual meeting of the Society for the election of officers and the transaction of other business was held this evening.

President Chick presided.

After a short address by the President, the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and accepted.

Mr. Geo. E. Whiting presented the report of the committee on nominations.

The report was received and the Secretary was instructed to cast one ballot for the list as read.

The ballot resulted in the election of the same officers as for 1905, with the exception of Llewellyn S. Evans for Curator, vice

Amos H. Brainard, deceased; and Joseph King Knight for Vice-President vice Frank O. Draper, removed from town.

A committee on resolutions on the death of Amos H. Brainard presented a report which was accepted and placed on file.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. A. H. Brainard for the portrait of her husband and for the melodeon.

Voted to postpone the lecture intended for this evening to the 22nd inst.

Voted to admit Charles L. Alden to membership.

Adjourned to January 22nd.

JANUARY 22, 1906.

The adjourned meeting of the Society was held this evening.

General H. B. Carrington was called to the chair, and introduced President Charles G. Chick, who delivered a highly interesting paper on "The Boston Port Bill."

There were forty members present.

Adjourned.

MARCH 27, 1906.

A special meeting was held this evening with sixty members present, President Chick in the chair. Curator Charles F. Jenney reported on plans for our annual field day and 19th of April exercises. It was proposed to have a meeting on the 18th of April, with Mr. Alpheus P. Blake, formerly of Hyde Park, and one of the founders of the town, as speaker; and on the 19th to walk to Fairmount and view the houses of the Twenty Associates which were built in the town's first years, followed in the evening by a banquet.

It was voted that our committee have power to add to their number, and that the president of the Society be a member of it *ex officio*.

Mr. Lester P. Winchenbaugh of the Fairmount Improvement Association was present and announced the readiness of his committee to co-operate.

Mr. Harry G. Higbee of our town presented a paper on the birds of Hyde Park, which showed a thorough knowledge of the subject and was received with enthusiasm. In the absence of Mr. Higbee the paper was read by Mr. Alfred F. Bridgman.

Adjourned.

OCTOBER 8, 1906.

A meeting was held this evening with fifty members present.

President Chick announced the following gifts to the society:

A book containing the account of President Lincoln's journey from Harrisburg, Pa., to Washington, D. C., February 22 and 23, 1861, presented by Mr. H. F. Kenney of Philadelphia, Pa., through Mr. A. A. Folsom of Boston.

A portrait of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt of Hyde Park, presented by the Hyde Park branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Mrs. Hunt began her work for scientific temperance instruction in the pubilc schools of Hyde Park through the aid of our school board. Dr. William A. Mowry testified to the worth of her work before the school board of the city of Boston. It was voted to ask the W. C. T. U. for a concise account of her life.

A book of portraits of the officers of the Hyde Park Co-operative Bank, presented by the bank through Mr. Chas. F. Jenney.

A picture of the first Board of Selectmen of the town of Hyde Park, presented by Mr. F. S. Allen through Dr. Chas. Sturtevant.

A picture of Mrs. A. P. Blake's house, presented by Mrs. Blake through Mr. Frank B. Rich.

President Chick introduced Mr. Daniel Eldredge of Boston, who read a very fine paper on the history of Camp Meigs at Readville in the days of the Civil War.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Eldredge for his highly interesting history of the camp, a welcome and valuable addition to our local record of events and places in the town.

Adjourned.

DECEMBER 10, 1906.

The meeting called for this evening was postponed on account of the weather to the 17th of December.

DECEMBER 17, 1906.

A postponed meeting was held this evening, President Chick in the chair, seventy-five members being present, a large attendance out of a total membership of one hundred and twenty-five.

Mr. Frank H. Dean was introduced and read an interesting paper entitled, "From Readville to the Front with the 45th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers."

Some of Mr. Dean's pupils from the Grew School were present to hear his paper, which held the close attention of all.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Dean.