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EMINENT AMERICANS

COMPRISING

BRIEF BIOGRAPHIES

OF

LEADING STATESMEN, PATRIOTS, ORATORS AND OTHERS, MEN AND WOMEN, WHO HAVE MADE AMERICAN HISTORY

BY BENSON J. LOSSING, LL.D.

Author of "History of the United States," "Field Book of the Revolution,"
"War of 1812," "Civil War in the United States," etc.

ILLUSTRATED WITH OVER ONE HUNDRED FINE PORTRAITS

Chiefly by LOSSING AND BARRITT

IN TWO VOLUMES

VOLUME II

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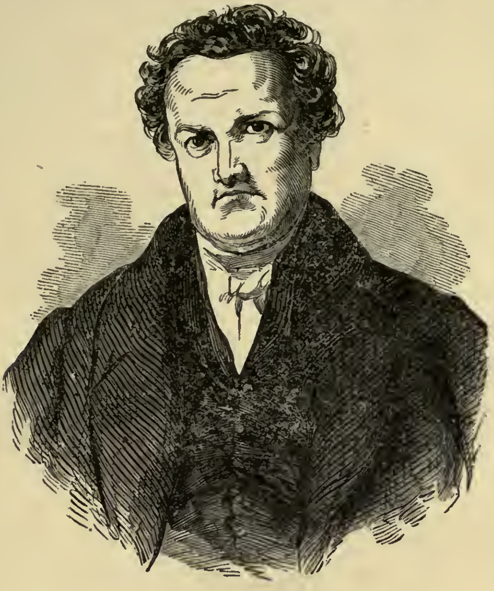

DeWitt Clinton

DEWITT CLINTON.

THERE are men whose forecast reaches far in advance of their generation, and whose sagacity works wonders for posterity. These are laughed at as idle dreamers by the many, and venerated as philosophers and prophets by the few. Such was Dewitt Clinton, a son of James Clinton, a useful brigadier-general of the Revolution, who was born at Little Britain, in Orange county, New York, on the 2d of March, 1769. He graduated at Columbia College, in 1786, became a lawyer, then private Secretary to his uncle, George Clinton, the first Republican governor of New York, and then a State Senator, in 1799. Even at this early period of his public life, his efforts were directed to the elevation of his fellow-men. Throughout his long political career he was the earnest and steadfast friend of education, and the rights of man. His powerful mind was brought to bear with great vigor upon the subject of legislative aid in furtherance of popular education, and also the abolition of human slavery in the State of New York. In 1801, he was appointed to a seat in the Senate of the United States, and was annually elected mayor of the city of New York, from 1803 to 1815, except in 1807 and 1810. Some of the noblest institutions for the promotion of art, literature, science, and benevolence, in that city, were founded under his auspices.[1]

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[1] The chief of these were the New York Historical Society, the Academy of Fine Arts, and the Orphan Asylum. See sketch of Isabella Graham.

He was an unsuccessful candidate for the office of President of the United States, in 1812; and, in 1815, he withdrew from public life.

Mr. Clinton was one of the earliest and most efficient supporters of Jesse Hawley's magnificent scheme for uniting Lake Erie with the Hudson river by a canal, first promulgated by that gentleman, in 1807; and, in 1817, Mr. Clinton having been called from his retirement into public life again, was chiefly instrumental in procuring the passage of a law for constructing the great Erie Canal, at an estimated cost of five millions of dollars. He was elected governor of his State, and for three years, while holding that office, he brought all his official influence to bear in favor of two grand projects—the establishment of a literature fund, and the construction of the canal. A strong party was arrayed against him, and many denounced the scheme of making a canal three hundred and sixty-three miles in length, as that of an insane mind. He and his friends persevered; and, in 1825, that great work was completed. The event was celebrated throughout the State by orations, processions, bonfires, and illuminations, and soon the madman was extolled as a wise benefactor. He was again elected governor of his State, by an overwhelming majority. In 1826, he declined the honor of ambassador to England, offered him by President Adams, and was reëlected governor. He now strongly urged a change in the State Constitution (since effected), so as to allow universal suffrage at elections. While in the midst of his popularity and usefulness, he died suddenly, at Albany, on the 11th of February, 1828, at the age of fifty-nine years. Mr. Clinton was a fine writer, a good speaker, and an industrious seeker after knowledge of every kind. Some of his essays and addresses are choice specimens of composition, embodying deep thought and clear logic. His enduring monument is the Erie Canal, whose bosom has borne sufficient food to appease the hunger of the whole earth, and poured millions of treasure into the coffers of the State.

ÆDANUS BURKE.

THE honest heart, jolly wit, and varied accomplishments of Judge Burke, of South Carolina, are matters of historic record, and cannot be forgotten. He was a native of Galway, Ireland, where he was born about the year 1743. At the commencement of the American Revolution, he came to fight for liberty, for he was a democrat of truest stamp. His heart was filled with the sentiment, "Where liberty dwells, there is my country." He made his abode in Charleston, and was active in the early military events in that vicinity. He was a lawyer by profession, and considering his services more valuable in civil than in military affairs, the provincial legislature appointed him a judge of the Supreme Court of the newly-organized State, in 1778. When Charleston fell, and the South lay prostrate at the feet of British power, in 1780, Judge Burke took a commission in the army. He resumed the judicial office when the Republicans regained the State, early in 1782. He was opposed to the Federal Constitution, because he feared consolidated power, yet he served as the first United States Senator from South Carolina, under that instrument. His Federalist friends told him that he had been sent to see that the corruptions and abuses which he had predicted should not be practiced. He had already made his name conspicuous by his published essay against some of the aristocratic features of the Cincinnati Society; and while in Congress he was the favorite friend of Aaron Burr. He afterward became Chancellor of the State of North Carolina. Wit, humor, and conviviality, were his distinguishing social characteristics. The former were ever visible whether he was on the bench or in the drawing-room; while the latter finally became such a habit that he was its slave. He lived a bachelor, and was the soul of every dinner-party, whether abroad or at his own house. Inebriation finally clouded his intellect, and at length his body became excessively dropsical. On one occasion, when his physician had "tapped" him, and while the water was flowing freely, the judge coolly observed, "I wonder where all that water can come from, as I am sure that I never drank as much since I arrived at years of discretion." On being assured by one of his friends that he would be better after the operation, he replied, "Nothing in my house is better after being *tapped*." His levity continued until his last moments, and he died as "the fool dieth" because he had "lived as the fool liveth." He was one of many sad examples which young men of talent should study as warnings. He died at Charleston, on the 30th of March, 1802, at the age of fifty-nine years, and was buried in the grave-yard of the Episcopal Church, near Jacksonborough.[1]

JOHN TRUMBULL.

THE name of Trumbull is identified with the history of New England, in various ways. We have already given sketches of the *governor* and the *artist*, of that name; we will now consider Trumbull the *poet*. He was born in Watertown, New Haven county, Connecticut, on the 24th of April, 1750. He was an only son, delicate in physical constitution, and a favorite of his accomplished mother. He was an exceedingly precocious child, and at the age of seven years was considered qualified to enter Yale College, as a student. There he was graduated, in 1767, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and remained a student three years longer. He turned his attention chiefly to polite literature, as well as the Greek and Latin classics, and became a most accomplished scholar. He and Timothy Dwight became intimate friends, and the bond of mutual attachment was severed only by death. They were co-essayists, in 1769; and, in 1771, they were both appointed tutors in the college. The following year young Trumbull published the first part of a poem entitled *The Progress of Dulness*. He selected the law as his profession, and devoted much of his leisure time to its study. He was admitted to the bar in 1773, but immediately afterward went to Boston, and placed himself under the instruction of John Adams. He commenced the practice of law at Hartford, in 1781, and soon became distinguished for legal acumen and forensic eloquence. During his residence in Boston, he had conceived the idea of a satirical poem, in which the British and Tories should figure conspicuously; and, in 1782, his *McFingal* was completed, and published at Hartford. He was soon afterward associated with Humphreys, Barlow, and Dr. Lemuel Hopkins, in the production of a work which they styled *The Anarchiad*. It contained bold satire, and exerted considerable influence on the popular taste.

In 1789, Mr. Trumbull was appointed State Attorney for the county of Hartford; and, in 1792, he represented that district in the Connecticut legislature. His health failed; and, in 1795, he resigned his office, and declined all public business. Toward the close of 1798, a severe illness formed the crisis of his nervous excitement, and after that his health was much better. He was again elected to a seat in the State legislature, in May, 1800, and the following year he was appointed a judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut. From that time he abandoned party politics, as inconsistent with judicial duties. In 1808, he was appointed judge of the Supreme Court of Errors. In 1820, he revised his works, and they were published in Hartford, in handsome style, by S. G. Goodrich, now [1854] American consul at Paris. He received a handsome compensation for them. He and his wife afterward went to Detroit, and made their abode with a son-in-law. There Judge Trumbull died, on the 10th of May, 1831, at the age of eighty-one years.

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[1] Many anecdotes are preserved concerning Judge Burke's absent-mindedness. It was the custom for the judges in Charleston, during the sessions, to leave their gowns at a dry-goods store near the court-house, when they went to their meals. The owner of this store was Miss Van Rhyn, a middle-aged maiden lady, who carefully hung the judicial robes upon pegs where her own clothing was suspended. On one occasion, Judge Burke took down his robe (as he supposed) hastily, went with it under his arm, and proceeded to array himself preparatory to the opening of the court. He found much difficulty in getting it on, when all at once he exclaimed, before an audience uproarious with laughter, "Before God, I have got into Miss Van Rhyn's petticoat!"

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STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER.

FIFTH in lineal descent from Killian Van Rensselaer, the earliest and best known of the American *Patroons*,[1] was Stephen Van Rensselaer, one of the best men of his time, in the highest sense of that term. He was born at the manor-house, near Albany, New York, on the 1st of November, 1764. He was the eldest son, and inherited the immense manorial estates of his father, known as the *Patroon Lands.* That parent died when Stephen was quite young, and the boy and the estate were placed under the supervision of guardians, one of whom was Philip Livingston, his maternal grandfather. Born to a princely fortune and highest social station in the New World, young Van Rensselaer was educated accordingly. He was a student in the college at Princeton, for some time, and completed his education at Harvard University, where he was graduated in 1782. The War for Independence had just closed when he attained his majority, but the conflicts of opinion respecting the establishment of a new government had yet to be waged. In these discussions Mr. Van Rensselaer took a decided and active part, and he was repeatedly elected to a seat in the New York Assembly. He was a warm supporter of the Federal Constitution, and battled manfully for it and the administration of Washington, side by side with Hamilton, Jay, and Madison. In 1795, he was elected lieutenant-governor of his native State, when John Jay was chief magistrate, and he held that station six years. His friends predicted for him, a brilliant official career, but the defeat of the Federal party, in 1800, and the continued ascendency of the Republican, closed his way to distinction through the mazes of political warfare.

When war was declared against Great Britain, in 1812, Mr. Van Rensselaer, bearing the commission of a major-general, was placed, by Governor Tompkins, in command of the New York militia, destined for the defence of the northern frontier. Those were a part of his troops, under General Solomon Van Rensselaer, who assisted in the battle at Queenstown. After the war, General Van Rensselaer was elected to a seat in the Federal Congress, where he served his country during several consecutive sessions. By his casting-vote in the delegation of New York, he gave the presidency of the United States to John Quincy Adams. With that session closed the political life of Stephen Van Rensselaer, but he still labored on and hoped on in the higher sphere of duty of a benevolent Christian. Like his Master whom he loved, he was ever "meek and lowly," and "went

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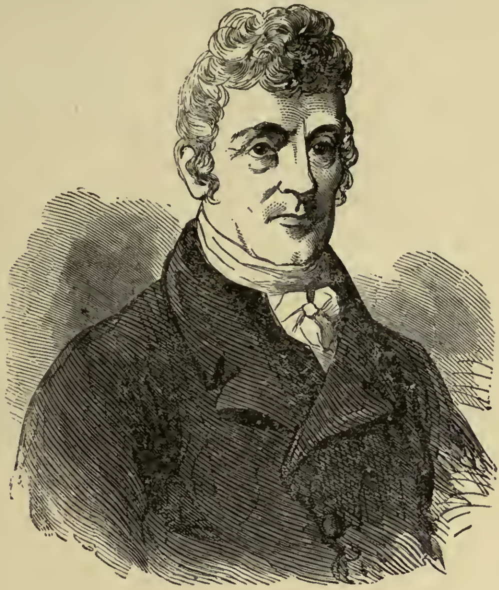
[1] To encourage the emigration of an agricultural population to New Netherland (as New York was originally called), the Dutch West India Company, under whose auspices the province was founded, granted to certain persons who should lead or send a certain number of families to make a settlement in America, large tracts of land with specified social and political privileges. Among the directors of the company who availed themselves of the offer, was Killian Van Rensselaer, who became the proprietor of Rensselaerwick, a territory in the vicinity of Albany about forty-eight miles long, and twenty-four wide. It was established in 1637, and the proprietor was called a *Patroon*, or patron; a name derived from the civil law of Rome, which was given to owners of large landed estates.



S. Van Rensselaer

about doing good." Frugal in personal expenditures, he was lavish, yet discriminating, in his numerous benefactions. He did not wait for Misery to call at his door; he sought out the children of Want. To the poor and the ignorant he was a blessing. In 1824, he founded a seminary for the purpose of "qualifying teachers for instructing the children of farmers and mechanics in the application of experimental chemistry, philosophy, and natural history, to agriculture, domestic economy, the arts, and manufactures." He liberally endowed it, and the "*Rensselaer School*" is a perpetual hymn to the memory and praise of its benefactor. In the cause of the Bible, Temperance, and every social and moral reform, Mr. Van Rensselaer's time and money were freely given; and in these labors he continued until death. He was an early and efficient friend of internal improvements, and, on the death of Dewitt Clinton, he was appointed president of the Board of Canal Commissioners. He held that station during the remainder of his life. That "good citizen and honest man" died on the 26th of January, 1840. in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

NO man ever possessed a more exquisite appreciation of the Beautiful, than Washington Allston, one of the most gifted of painters, and yet no man ever kept the Beautiful in more severe subordination to the Good and True, in the productions of both his pencil and pen. That appreciation made him shrink from frequent efforts in the higher department of his art, for he felt the impuissance of his hand in the delineations of the glorious visions of his genius. It has been well observed by Professor Shedd, that Allston accomplished so little, because he thought so much. This gifted painter and poet was born in South Carolina, in 1780, and was educated at Harvard College, where he was graduated in the year 1800. His genius for art was early developed; and, in 1801, he went to Europe, to study the works of the best masters there. He remained abroad eight years, and enjoyed the friendship of the most distinguished poets and painters of England and the Continent. In painting, West, Reynolds, and Fuseli were his instructors; and Wordsworth, Southey, and Coleridge, were his chief literary companions. No private American ever made a better or more lasting impression abroad, than Washington Allston. As a colorist, he was styled the American Titian. A small volume of his poems was issued in London, in 1813; and in later productions of his pen, he exhibited a power in writing elegant prose, surpassed by few. But he is chiefly known to the world as a painter, and as such posterity will speak of him. His chief works are *The Dead Man restored to Life by Elijah; Elijah in the Desert; Jacob's Dream; The Angel liberating Peter from Prison; Saul and the Witch of Endor; Uriel in the Sun; Gabriel setting the Guard of the Heavenly Host; Spalatro's Vision of the Bloody Hand; Anne Page*, and several exquisite smaller works. He was engaged on his greatest work—*Belshazzar's Feast*—when his final sickness fell upon him, and he was not permitted to finish it. It exhibits great powers of intellect and taste; and, as far as it is completed, it presents the embodiment of the highest conceptions of true genius. Most of his life was spent at Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he was educated; and there the "painter-poet and the poet-painter" left earth for the sphere of Intelligence and Beauty, on the 9th of July, 1843, when in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

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WILLIAM MOULTRIE.

SEVERAL of those who, during the War for Independence, acted its history, have since written its history, and the truths of those great events can never be obscured by the fictions of posterity. Among those who have played that two-fold part in the drama recorded in our annals, is William Moultrie, whose valor won the honor of having the fort he defended bear his name. He was a native of South Carolina, where he was born, in 1730. He was descended from one of that Huguenot company of which Marion's ancestor was a member, and inherited the patient endurance, courage, and love of liberty of that persecuted people. History first notices him as a subaltern in an expedition against the Cherokee Indians, in 1760, under the command of Governor Littleton. He was also prominent in subsequent expeditions against that unhappy people. He was active in civil affairs before the Revolution; and, when the hour for decision in that matter came, he was found in the ranks of the patriots as a military officer. When, early in the Summer of 1776, a strong land and naval force menaced Charleston, Moultrie, bearing the commission of a colonel, took command of Fort Sullivan, in the harbor, and bravely defended it while cannons on British war-vessels were pouring an incessant storm of iron upon it.[1] For that gallant defence he was promoted to a brigadier, and the fort was named *Moultrie*, in his honor.[2] From that time until the fall of Charleston, in 1780, General Moultrie was one of the most efficient of the Southern officers, on the field of action, or as a disciplinarian in camp. After the surrender of Charleston, he was kept a prisoner in the vicinity, for awhile, and was then paroled to Philadelphia, where he remained until the close of hostilities, in 1782. After his return home he was chosen governor of his native State, and was repeatedly reëlected to that office. His integrity as a statesman and public officer was a bright example; his disinterestedness was beyond all praise. His fellow-citizens honored him with truest reverence, and his intimate acquaintances loved him for his many private virtues. The infirmities of age at length admonished him to retire to private life; and in domestic repose he prepared his *Memoirs* of the Revolution in the South, which were published in two octavo volumes, in 1802. Like a bright sun setting without an obscuring cloud, the hero and sage descended peacefully to his final rest, on the 27th of September, 1805, at the age of seventy-five years.

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JOHN LAMB.

THE *Sons of Liberty* in New York were distinguished for their loyalty to republican principles, their zeal in the promotion of popular freedom, and their boldness in every hour of difficulty and danger. Among the most fearless of those early patriots was John Lamb, son of an eminent optician and mathematical instrument maker. He was born in the city of New York, on the 1st of January, 1735. He received a good common education, and learned the business of his father. He abandoned it in 1760, and became an extensive wine merchant. Through all the exciting times until the kindling of the War for Independence, Mr. Lamb was extensively engaged in the liquor trade, and, at the same time, was one of the most active politicians of the day, after the passage of the Stamp Act had aroused the American people. He spoke French and German fluently, was a good scholar, and was exceedingly expert in the use of his tongue and pen. These he devoted to the public good. On one occasion, in 1769, when an inflammatory hand-bill had called "the betrayed inhabitants to the fields,"[3] Lamb harangued the multitude in seditious words. He was taken before the Legislative Assembly to testify concerning the authorship of the hand-bill, but was soon discharged.[4] This event intensified his zeal, and he continued to be an accepted political leader until 1775, when he entered the artillery service of the army, with the commission of captain. He accompanied Montgomery to Quebec at the close of that year. He was severely wounded there, in the cheek, by a grape-shot, and was made prisoner. Soon after that he was promoted to major, and appointed to the command of the artillery in the Northern Department, but was not exchanged, and allowed to enter the service again, until early in 1777, when Congress gave him the commission of lieutenant-colonel, under the immediate command of General Knox. We cannot here even enumerate his multifarious duties, as commander of artillery, during the remainder of the war. It is sufficient to say that he was everywhere brave and skilful, and shared in the dangers and honors of the final victory at Yorktown. He was as warm a politician after the war as before it, and served his fellow-citizens faithfully in the legislature of his native State. After the organization of the federal government, Washington appointed him collector of customs at the port of New York, and he held that office until his death, on the 31st of May, 1800, at the age of sixty-five years. Then a patriot of truest stamp was lost to the world.

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[1] During the action, a cannon ball cut the American flag-staff, and the banner fell outside of the fort. Sergeant William Jasper, of Moultrie's regiment, immediately leaped down from the parapet, picked up the flag while the balls were falling thick and fast, coolly fastened it to a sponge staff, and unfurled it again over the bastion of the fort. For this daring feat, Governor Rutledge presented Jasper with his own sword, the next day, and offered him a lieutenant's commission. The young hero modestly refused it, saying, "I can neither read nor write; I am not fit to keep officers' company; I am only a sergeant."

[2] On the day when the enemy departed from Charleston, Mrs. Bernard Elliott (a niece of Mrs. Rebecca Motte), presented General Moultrie's regiment with a pair of elegant silk colors, wrought by the ladies of Charleston. These were afterward planted upon the fortifications at Savannah, when Lincoln and D'Estaing besieged that city, in October, 1779. Both the young officers who bore them were killed. Sergeant Jasper was there, and, seizing one of them, he mounted a bastion, when he, too, was killed by a bullet. These flags were surrendered at Charleston, in 1780, and were afterward trophies in the Tower of London.

[3] The ground now occupied by the City Hall and its surrounding Park was called "the fields." There a "Liberty Pole" was erected, and there the popular assemblages were held.

[4] The hand-bill was written by Alexander MacDougall, afterward a general in the Continental army.

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RED JACKET.

THE renowned Seneca warrior and orator, *Sa-go-ye-wa-thee*, the Red Jacket,[1] was born about the year 1750, near the spot where the city of Buffalo now stands, that being the chief place of residence of the Seneca leaders. Tradition alone has preserved a few facts concerning his youth. He was always remarkably swift-footed, and was often employed as a courier among his own people. He took part with the British and Tories during the Revolution, but was more noted for his power as an orator in arousing the Senecas to action, than as a leader upon the war-path. Brant, whom Red Jacket's ambition greatly annoyed, even charged him with cowardice during Sullivan's campaign in the Seneca country, in 1779, and always spoke of Red Jacket with mingled feelings of hatred and contempt, as a traitor and dishonest man.[2] The celebrated Seneca first appears in history in the record of Sullivan's campaign, and then in an unfavorable light. After that we have no trace of him until 1784, when he appeared at the great treaty at Fort Stanwix (now Rome), where, by certain concessions of territory by the Six Nations, they were brought under the protection of the United States. There the eloquence of Red Jacket beamed forth in great splendor; and there, too, the voice of the eloquent Cornplanter[3] was heard. Red Jacket was prominent at a council held at the mouth of the Detroit river, in 1786. After that there were many disputes and heart-burnings between the white people and the Indians of Western New York, concerning land titles, and Red Jacket was always the eloquent defender of the rights of his people. At all treaties and councils he was the chief orator. He frequently visited the seat

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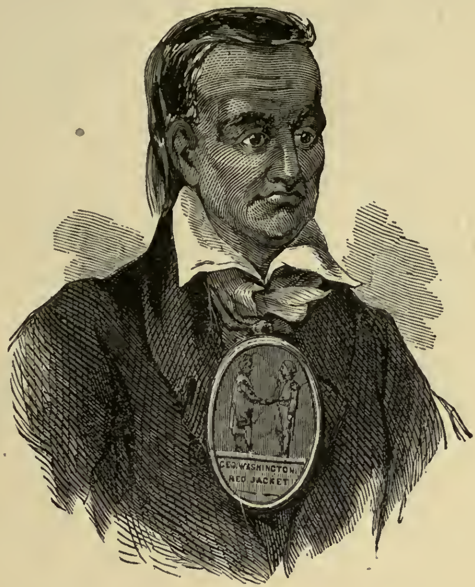
[1] This name was given him from the circumstance that a British officer, toward the close of the Revolution, gave him a richly-embroidered scarlet jacket, which he took great pleasure in wearing. Others were presented to him, as one was worn out; and even as late as the treaty at Canandaigua, in 1794, Captain Parish, one of the United States' interpreters, gave him one. The red jacket became his distinctive dress, and procured him the name by which he is best known.

[2] Thomas Morris says that Red Jacket was called the cow-killer from the circumstance that, having on one occasion during the Revolution, aroused his people to fight, was found, during the engagement, in a place of safety, cutting up a cow that he had killed, which belonged to another Indian. When Cornplanter, Brant, and Red Jacket, were at Morris' table, one day, Cornplanter told the story, as if another Indian had committed the act. The narrator and Brant laughed heartily, and Red Jacket endeavored to join them, but was evidently very much embarrassed.

[3] See sketch of Cornplanter.



of our national government, in behalf of his race, and was always treated with the utmost respect.[1]

Unlike Cornplanter, Red Jacket's paganism never yielded to the gentle influences of Christianity, and he was the most inveterate enemy to all missionary efforts among the Senecas. He had become a slave to strong drink, and he attributed the prevalence of the vice among his people to the missionaries, who, he said, sold liquor to the Indians, and cheated them of property. On the breaking out of the war, in 1812, the Senecas, under the leadership of Red Jacket, declared themselves neutral, but they soon became allies of the United States, and engaged in hostilities on the Canada frontier. Red Jacket was in the bloody battle at Chippewa, and behaved well, but he seems to have been constitutionally a coward, and was always far braver in council than in the field. Yet this cowardice in battle, though well known to the nation, did not lessen their affection for him, nor materially weaken his influence as head Chief of the Senecas.

Red Jacket had a large family of children, some of whom, like their mother, became professing Christians.[2] Eleven of them died of that terrible disease, the *consumption*, one after another, and Red Jacket felt his bereavement to be the chastisement of the Great Spirit for his habitual drunkenness. On being asked about his family, by a lady who once knew them, the chief said, sorrowfully, "Red

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1. On one occasion, Washington presented a large silver medal to Red Jacket, bearing the representation of a white man and an Indian shaking hands, and the names of Washington and Red Jacket engraved upon it.

2. His second wife became a professed Christian, in 1826. She is represented as a woman of remarkable personal dignity and superiority of mind. Her conversion alienated her husband for several months, and he resided some distance from her. He finally thought better of it. asked and obtained her forgiveness, and they lived in perfect harmony afterward.

Jacket was once a great man, and in favor with the Great Spirit. He was a lofty pine among the smaller trees of the forest. But after years of glory he degraded himself by drinking the fire-water of the white man. *The Great Spirit has looked upon him in anger, and his lightning has stripped the pine of its branches!*"

The influence of Christianity and civilization upon the Seneca nation disturbed the repose of Red Jacket, during the latter part of his life. These influences, working with a general disgust produced by his excessive intemperance, alienated his people; and, in 1827, he was formally deposed.[1] It was a dreadful blow to the proud chief, and he went to Washington city to invoke the aid of government in his behalf. He returned with good advice in his memory, obtained a grand council, and was restored to authority. But his days were almost numbered. He soon afterward became imbecile, and, in a journey to the Atlantic sea-board, he permitted himself to be exhibited in museums, for money! At last the greatest of all Indian orators was called away. He died on the 20th of January, 1830, at the age of about eighty years. Over his grave, Henry Placide, the comedian, placed an inscribed slab of marble, in 1839.

HENRY CRUGER.

ONE of the chief grievances of which the American colonists complained was the fact that they were compelled to suffer *taxation*, without enjoying the privilege of *representation*, and were thus, practically, the victims of tyranny. Yet they *were* represented by a few, in the British parliament, when the quarrel which resulted in dismemberment was progressing, but of that few, only one was a native of the western world. It was Henry Cruger, who was born in the city of New York, in 1739. On arriving at manhood, he joined his father, who had established himself as a merchant in the American trade, at Bristol, England. The elder Cruger was highly esteemed, and became mayor of Bristol; an honor afterward bestowed upon his son. It is worthy of remark here, that father and son, belonging to another branch of the Cruger family, were, at about the same time, successively honored with the mayoralty of the city of New York.

In 1774, Henry Cruger was elected to a seat in Parliament, as representative of the city of Bristol, having for his colleague the afterward eminent Edmund Burke. That then fledgling statesman was introduced at the hustings by Mr. Cruger, and delivered an address at the conclusion, which elicited warm applause. It is reported that a gentleman present exclaimed, "I say ditto to Mr. Burke." That laconic sentence became a "bye-word," and was erroniously attributed to Mr. Cruger. The speeches of Mr. Cruger, in Parliament, were marked by sound common sense and great logical force; and on all occasions he urged the necessity of a conciliatory course toward the Americans. Like Lord Chatham, he deprecated a severance of the colonies from the British realm; but, in 1780, when the continuance of union became impossible, he declared that "the American war should be put an end to, at all events, in order to do which the independency must be allowed, and the thirteen provinces treated as free States." His course pleased his constituents, who, on various occasions, testified their warmest approbation. After the war, he returned to his native city, and was elected a member of the Senate of the State of New York. He died in the city of New York, on the 24th of April, 1827, at the age of eighty-eight years. His brother, John Harris Cruger, who was in the British military service previous to the Revolution, adhered to the crown, and was in command of a corps of Loyalists at the South. He held the commission of a lieutenant-colonel, and commanded the garrison at Fort Ninety-Six when it was besieged by General Greene. Colonel Cruger was a son-in-law of Colonel Oliver Delancey. He died in London, in 1807, at the age of sixty-nine years. His wife died at Chelsea, England, in 1822, at the age of seventy-eight years.

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[1] The act of deposition, written in the Seneca language, was signed by twenty-six chief men of the nation.

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JAMES A. BAYARD.

WHEN, in 1814, the American and British governments resolved to close an unprofitable and fratricidal war, by a treaty of peace, the most accomplished statesmen in the Union were chosen commissioners, to meet those of Great Britain, at Ghent, in Belgium, to negotiate. On that commission was James A. Bayard, an eminent statesman of Delaware. He was born in the city of Philadelphia, on the 28th of July, 1767. At a very early age he became an orphan, and was adopted by an affectionate uncle, who took special care to have him thoroughly educated. His studies were completed in the College at Princeton, New Jersey, where he was graduated with the highest honors, in 1784, at the age of seventeen years. He chose the profession of law, studied it with great assiduity, under General Joseph Reed and Jared Ingersoll, and was admitted to the bar, in August, 1787. He was married in 1795, and the following year he was a successful Federal candidate for a seat in Congress, where he first appeared in May, 1797. There he was noted for his industry, integrity, and consistency; and during his services as a member of the House of Representatives, from 1797 until 1804, no man was more highly esteemed for talents and personal worth than Mr. Bayard.

When, in the Winter of 1801, the choice between Jefferson and Burr, the Republican candidates for President of the United States, devolved upon the House of Representatives, and Mr. Bayard and three other Federal members held the choice in their own hands, his colleagues submitted the matter to his judgment, and he fortunately gave the office to Jefferson. A few days afterward President Adams appointed Mr. Bayard minister plenipotentiary to France, but he patriotically declined it for political reasons. In 1804, he was elected to a seat in the United States Senate, to fill a vacancy; and, in February, 1805, he was reëlected for the full term of six years. In that body, also, he was an esteemed leader; and, in 1811, the legislature of Delaware again elected him United States Senator, for another full term. He opposed the declaration of war against Great Britain, in 1812, but, when a majority in Congress gave sanction to the measure, he cheerfully acquiesced, and, it is said, actually labored with his own hands in the erection of defences at Wilmington, where he resided. In 1813, the Emperor of Russia offered his mediation between the United States and Great Britain, and Mr. Bayard and Albert Gallatin were sent to St. Petersburg to negotiate. There they remained six months, when, hearing nothing from England, they proceeded to Amsterdam. They arrived in that city in March, 1814. There they were informed that England would not accept the mediation of Russia, but was ready to treat for peace with the United States. They were also informed that Messrs. Adams, Clay, and Russell, had been added to the commission. All finally met with the British commissioners at Ghent, in August, 1814, where they remained until the 24th of December following when a treaty was agreed upon and signed.[1] Fourteen days afterward, Mr Bayard left Ghent for Paris; and on the 4th of March, 1815, while in that city, he was seized with a fatal, but lingering disease. He waited there until duty should call him to London to negotiate a treaty of commerce, with which service the commission had been charged. Greatly debilitated, he reached England at the middle of May, where he was met by a commission, appointing him minister to Russia. Feeling that death was now rapidly approaching, he declined the honor, and hastened home. He arrived at Wilmington on the 1st of August, where his family received him with mingled tears of joy and grief, after an absence of more than two years. Five days afterward he departed to that distant land beyond the grave, from which there is no return. He died on the 6th of August, 1815, when a little more than forty-eight years of age.

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ELIAS HICKS.

THE Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers, having but one accepted standard of faith and discipline, were remarkable for their unity until about 1825, when Elias Hicks, a distinguished and influential preacher, boldly enunciated Unitarian doctrines. This produced much dissatisfaction, and the hitherto united and peaceful society exhibited two parties, styled respectively *Orthodox*, or Trinitarians, and *Hicksites*, or Unitarians, and was agitated by much and violent party feelings. The breach widened, and finally a separation took place. The two parties assumed distinct organizations, and the Unitarians, being in the majority, generally took possession of the meeting-houses, and compelled the Orthodox to erect new ones. The breach still continues.

Elias Hicks was born in Hempstead, Long Island, on the 19th of March, 1748. Of his early life we have no record, except that it was passed in the quiet pursuits of a farmer. He was married in January, 1771, and at about that period was acknowledged a member of the Society of Friends. Four years afterward he first appeared as a minister; and for fifty-three years he was a teacher among his brethren. During that time he travelled extensively throughout the United States and Upper Canada; and at the age of eighty years he visited his brethren and sisters in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and Indiana, like Paul, "confirming them in the faith." Soon after his return home, his wife died, and the following Summer he visited the northern and western parts of the State of New York, everywhere preaching with great clearness and power. The writer heard him at that time, and remembers well how logically he set forth the doctrine which he had espoused and then ably advocated. His labors ceased six months afterward. On the 4th of February, 1830, he wrote a long and interesting letter to a Western friend, and immediately afterward his whole right side was smitten with paralysis. He died on the 27th of the same month, aged eighty-two years. During his ministry, he travelled almost ten thousand miles, and delivered at least one thousand discourses.[2]

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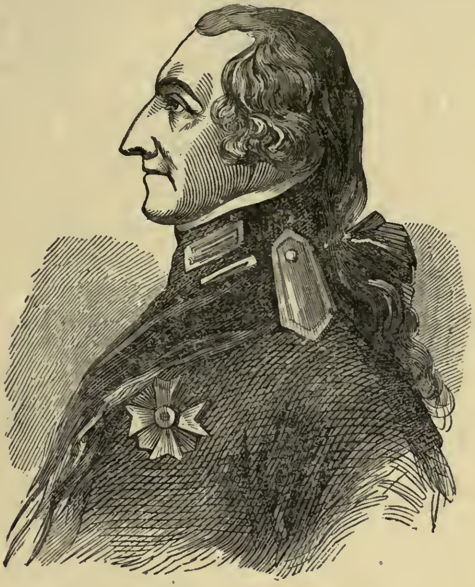
[1] Bayard's colleagues were John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, Jonathan Russell, and Albert Gallatin. Those of Great Britain were Lord Gambier, Henry Goulbourn, and William Adams.

[2] An anecdote is told which illustrates his conscientiousness. He was informed by his son-in-law that a man who owed them both had become a bankrupt, "but," said the son, "he has secured thee and me." "Has he secured all?" inquired the old man. On receiving a reply in the negative, he said, "That is not right;" and he insisted upon the creditors placing him and his son-in-law on the same footing with others.



Benj.a Thompson

COUNT RUMFORD.

BY industry, perseverance, and integrity, working in harmony with genius and a truly benevolent spirit, Benjamin Thompson, a humble New Hampshire schoolmaster, became a "Count of the Holy Roman Empire," and a companion of kings and philosophers. He was born at Woburn, Massachusetts, on the 28th of March, 1753. His widowed mother was in comfortable circumstances, and the common school furnished him with an elementary education. He was a merchant's clerk, at Salem, for awhile, and then commenced the study of medical science in his native town. He attended lectures at Cambridge, in 1771, and employed a portion of his time in teaching schools, first at Wilmington, and then at Bradford. He was finally invited to take charge of a school at Rumford (now Concord), in New Hampshire. The fame of his philosophical experiments already made preceded him, and his handsome face, noble person, and grace of manners, made him a favorite. Before he was twenty years of age, he was the husband of a young and wealthy widow, daughter of Rev. Timothy Walker, minister of the town. His talent and this connection gave him high social position, at once, and he found leisure to pursue scientific investigations. Thus he was employed when the storms of the Revolution began to gather darkly. The time came when he must make public choice of party—be active, or suffer suspicion. With conscientious motives, he declined to act with the

Whigs. His neutrality was construed as opposition, and he was finally compelled to fly, for personal safety, to the protection of the British, in Boston, leaving behind him all he held most dear on earth—mother, wife, child, friends, and fortune. That persecution, under Providence, led to his greatness.

Mr. Thompson remained in Boston until the Spring of 1776, when General Howe sent him to England with important despatches for the British ministry concerning the evacuation of the New England capital. The ministry appreciated his worth, and scientific men sought his acquaintance. He was offered public employment, and accepted it; and in less than four years after he landed in England, a homeless exile, he was made Under-Secretary of State. In 1782, he was in America a short time, but could not see his family. The following year he went to Germany, bearing letters of introduction from eminent men in England. He was introduced to the Elector of Bavaria, who at once offered him honorable employment in his service. He repaired to England to ask permission to accept it, received the favor, and was knighted by the king. Soon after his return to Munich he entered upon public service, and the "Yankee schoolmaster," like Joseph, became the second man in the kingdom. The Elector made him Lieutenant-General; Commander-in-chief of the Staff; Minister of War; Member of the Council of State; a Knight of Poland; Member of the Academy of Sciences in three cities; Commander-in-chief of the General Staff; Superintendent of the Police of Bavaria, and Chief of the Regency during the sovereign's compulsory absence, in 1796. He accomplished great civil and military reforms, in Bavaria; and during his ten years' service, he produced such salutary changes in the condition of the people, that he won the unbounded love and admiration of all classes.[1] When, in 1796, Munich was assailed by an Austrian army, Sir Benjamin Thompson commanded the Bavarian troops, and he conducted the defence so successfully that he won the highest praises throughout Europe. The Bavarian monarch attested his appreciation of his great services, by creating him a Count of the Holy Roman Empire. He chose the name of the birth-place of his wife and child for his title, and henceforth he was known as Count of Rumford.

In 1792, Sir Benjamin had heard of the death of his wife. He had soon afterward visited England, on account of ill-health, where he remained some time, engaged in scientific pursuits. From there, in 1794, he wrote to his daughter, the infant he left behind, to join him. She did so, early in 1796. She was then a charming girl of twenty years, and, with a father's pride, he conveyed her to Munich, introduced her at court, and placed her at the head of his household. Ill health again compelled him to travel, and he went to England, bearing the highly honorable commission of Bavarian minister at the court of St. James. He could not be received, as such, for the laws of English citizenship would not allow it. At about that time he received an invitation from the American government to visit his native land. Circumstances prevented his compliance, and he again went to Munich, where he remained until the death of the Elector, in 1799, when he quitted Bavaria forever. He went to Paris, married the widow of the celebrated Lavoisier, and at a beautiful villa at Auteil, near Paris, he passed the remainder of his days in literary and scientific pursuits, and in the society of the most learned men in Europe. There he died, on the 21st of August, 1814, in the sixty-second year of his age. His daughter inherited his large fortune, and the title of Countess of Rumford.[1] After many vicissitudes in Europe, she returned to her native land, and died at Concord, on the 2d of December, 1852, at the age of seventy years.[2] The death of Count Rumford, says Professor Renwick, deprived "mankind of one of its eminent benefactors, and science of one of its brightest ornaments."

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[1] He established a military workhouse at Manheim, and, by stringent, yet benevolent regulations, he almost totally abolished vagrancy and mendicity from Munich, which had ever been noted for these nuisances. In the exercise of his good taste and enterprise, he greatly adorned and beautified Munich. A barren waste near the city was converted into a charming park for the enjoyment of the people, and there pleasure-gardens bloomed. To express their gratitude for these various reformatory efforts, the nobility and other principal inhabitants of Munich erected a handsome monument, with appropriate inscriptions upon it, commemorative of his deeds, within the beautiful pleasure-grounds he had given them.

STEPHEN GIRARD.

IT is honorable to be wealthy, when wealth is honorably acquired, and when it is used for laudable or noble purposes. One of the most eminent possessors of great riches, among the comparatively few in this country, was Stephen Girard of Philadelphia, where the memory of his opulence is perpetuated by a college bearing his name. He was a native of France, and was born near Bordeaux, on the 24th of May, 1750. He was the child of a peasant, and the only school in which he was educated was the great world of active life. When about eleven years of age he left his native country, and sailed as a cabin-boy for the West Indies. He afterward went to New York, and spent several years in voyages between that port and the West Indies and New Orleans, as cabin-boy, seaman, mate, and finally as master. Having saved some money, he opened a small shop in Philadelphia, in 1769, and the next year he married the beautiful daughter of a caulker. His own asperity of temper made their connubial life unhappy. She became insane, in 1790, and died in the Philadelphia hospital, in 1815, leaving no children.

After his marriage, Girard occasionally sailed to the West Indies, as master of his own vessel. On one occasion he was captured, and, after awhile, returned home poor. After the war of the Revolution, he and his brother carried on a profitable trade with St. Domingo; and on their dissolution of partnership, Stephen continued the business on his own account. While two of his vessels were there, in 1804, the great revolt of the negroes, which resulted in the massacre of the white people, took place. Many planters who sent their valuables on board his vessels never lived to claim them, for whole families were destroyed. A large sum of money was thus placed in his possession and never called for. He afterward engaged extensively and successfully in the East India trade; and, in 1812, he opened his own private bank, in Philadelphia, with a capital of one million two hundred thousand dollars. When the new United States Bank was started, in 1816, he subscribed for stock to the amount of over three millions of dollars, which immensely augmented in value. The capital of his own bank finally reached four millions of dollars. In all his pecuniary transactions, Mr. Girard was successful, if accumulation is the test of success. He left behind a fortune of about nine millions of dollars, a very small portion of which was bequeathed to his relatives. Few of them received more than ten thousand dollars each, except a favorite niece, to whom he gave sixty thousand dollars. The city of Philadelphia, in trust, was his chief legatee. He left two millions of dollars, "or more if necessary," to build and endow a college for the education and maintenance of "poor male orphan children," to be "received between the ages of six and ten, and to be bound out between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, to suitable occupations, as those of agriculture, navigation, arts, mechanical trades, and manufactures."[1] Mr. Girard died in Philadelphia, of influenza, on the 26th of December, 1831, in the eighty-second year of his age.

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[1] In addition to ample provisions for his mother, Count Rumford gave the American Academy of Arts and Sciences five thousand dollars, in 1796, and also very liberally endowed a professorship in Harvard University. The Rumford Professorship in that institution was established in 1816.

[2] The residence of Miss Sarah Thompson, Countess of Rumford, was a beautiful villa on the banks of the Merrimac, south of the village of Concord. A gentleman of the highest respectability, who was intimately acquainted with that lady, informs me that it was her firm belief that her father did not die in France, as is supposed. She related that on hearing of the death of her father, she repaired to Auteuil, but the servants could not show his grave, and their conduct appeared mysterious. She afterward went to England, and lived in a house that belonged to her father, at Brompton, and which was bequeathed to her in his Will. An adjoining landholder soon afterward claimed the property, and took legal steps to eject her. Without solicitation on her part, one of the most distinguished lawyers in London espoused her cause, secured a verdict in her favor, and refused any compensation. Fourteen years after the reported death of her father, the Countess, while repairing her house, was looking out of a window upon a neighboring dwelling, when she *plainly saw the Count at a window*. He immediately stepped back, out of sight. When she recovered from her surprise, she rushed to the street, and hastened toward the house where she saw her father. At that moment he *stepped into a coach*, and she never saw him afterward. The Countess fully believed that he had probably become entangled in some political coil in France, found it necessary to retire from the world, had his death reported, and lived *incognito* in London, and sometimes at Brompton. She believed that he had kept a vigilant eye over her welfare, and that he employed and paid the eminent London barrister, who managed her suit at Brompton. She died in the belief that her father was yet alive, in 1828, when she so distinctly saw him at Brompton.

JOHN JAMES AUDUBON.

BARON CUVIER, the great naturalist, paid a just tribute of praise to Audubon's work, *The Birds of America*, when he said, "It is the most gigantic and most magnificent monument that has ever been erected to Nature." The man who reared it possessed genius of the highest order, and his name and deeds will be remembered as long as the Bird of Washington soars in the firmament, or the swallow twitters in the barn.

John James Audubon was born in New Orleans, on the 4th of May, 1780, of French parents in opulent circumstances. From infantile years he was ever delighted with the song and plumage of birds; and his educated father fostered that taste which afterward led him to fame, by describing the habits of the tenants of the woods, and explaining the peculiarities of different species. At the age of fifteen years young Audubon was sent to Paris to complete his education. There he enjoyed instruction in art, for two years, under the celebrated David. When about eighteen years of age he returned to America, and soon afterward his father gave him a farm on the banks of the Schuylkill, at the mouth of Perkioming creek, not far from Philadelphia. His time was chiefly spent in forest roamings, with his gun and drawing materials. The study of birds had become a passion, and the endearments of a home, presided over by a young wife, could not keep him from the woods, whither he went at early dawn, and returned wet with the evening dews.

In 1809, Mr. Audubon went to Louisville, Kentucky, to reside, where he remained about two years in a mercantile connection, but spending most of his time in the woods. There, in March, 1810, he first saw Wilson, the great ornithologist.[2] A few months afterward he moved further up the Ohio to the verge of the wilderness, and then commenced in earnest that nomadic life in the prosecution of his great study, which marked him as a true hero. With gun, knapsack, and drawing materials, he traversed the dark forests and pestiferous fens, sleeping

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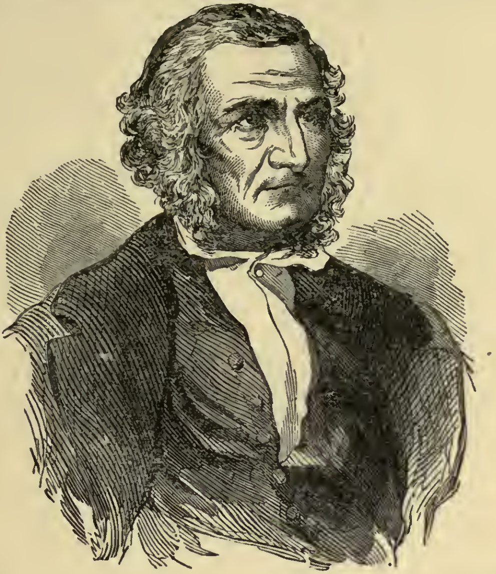
[1] Mr. Girard has been much censured because he directed, in his Will, "that no ecclesiastic, missionary, or minister, of any sect whatsoever, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in said college; nor shall any such person ever be admitted, for any purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purpose of said college." Mr. Girard immediately explained, by averring that he "did not mean to cast any reflection upon any sect or person whatever." In view of the clashing doctrines of various sects, he desired "to keep the tender minds of the orphans" free from those excitements. He required the instructors to teach the purest morality, in all its forms, and summed up his object by saying that he wished the pupils, when they left the college, to adopt "at the same time, such religious tenets as their matured reason may enable them to prefer."

[2] See sketch of Wilson.



John J Audubon

beneath the broad canopy of heaven, procuring food with his rifle, and cooking it when hunger demanded appeasement, and undergoing, day after day, the greatest fatigues and privations. For months and years he thus wandered, from the shores of the Gulf of Mexico to the rocky coasts of Labrador, studying and preserving, with no other motive than the gratification of a great controlling passion. It was not until after an interview with Charles Lucien Bonaparte, the eminent ornithologist, in 1824, that Audubon experienced a desire for fame, and thought of publishing the results of his labors. Thus far his mature life had been devoted to the worship of Nature in one of its most beautiful and interesting forms, and the devotee was entirely lost to himself in the excess of his emotions. Now a new world opened before him. He made another tour of eighteen months' duration; and, in 1826, he sailed for England to make arrangements for publishing some of his drawings and descriptive notices. The portraits of birds were of life size, and their exhibition produced a great sensation among artists and literary men, in Great Britain. He was received with enthusiasm, especially at Edinburgh, where true genius has always been appreciated, and there he made an arrangement for the engraving of his pictures. Subscriptions to his work, amounting to about eighty thousand dollars, were speedily obtained, and

Audubon personally superintended the engravings. He was most cordially received in Paris, in 1829; and the following year he was again traversing the wilds of his native country. Toward the close of 1830, the first volume of his great work was issued. The monarchs of France and England headed his subscription list. The second volume appeared in 1834, and within the next three years, the work was completed in four magnificent volumes, containing over a thousand figures. In 1839, Mr. Audubon made his residence on the banks of the Hudson, near the city of New York, and there his family have ever since resided. In 1844, he completed and published his great work, in seven imperial octavo volumes, the engravings having been carefully reduced.

Not contented with the accomplishment of such a vast undertaking, Mr. Audubon, at the age of sixty-five years, again went to the fields, forests, swamps, and mountains, with his two sons, to explore another department of natural history. After immense toil and continual hardships, he returned full freighted with drawings and descriptions of *The Quadrupeds of America*, equal, in every respect, to those of his other work. These were published under his immediate supervision, and with the completion of that work his great labors ceased. He lived in repose at his residence near Fort Washington, until the 27th of January, 1851, when, at the age of seventy-one years, he went to his final rest. Then a brilliant star went out from the firmament of genius.

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HENRY KNOX.

THE founder and chief of the artillery service in the Continental army was Henry Knox, a young bookseller in Boston (his native city), when the War for Independence was kindled at Lexington and Concord. He was born on the 25th of July, 1750, and while a mere youth, his feelings were zealously enlisted in favor of popular freedom, by the political discussions elicited by the Stamp Act and succeeding parliamentary measures. He was known and marked as a *rebel* at the time of the tea-riot; and when Lucy, the accomplished daughter of Thomas Flucker, secretary of the province, gave him her heart and hand, her friends regarded her as a ruined girl. How different the result from the anticipation! Some of these, who adhered to the royal cause, and were afterward broken in fortune, thought it an honor to enjoy the friendship of Lucy Knox, who, during the time of the first presidency, stood in the front rank of social position.

After the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord, young Knox escaped from Boston, accompanied by his wife, who carried his sword concealed in her petticoat. He entered the army at Cambridge, fought gallantly as a volunteer at the battle of Bunker Hill, then entered the engineer service with the commission of lieutenant-colonel, and superseded Gridley as commander. In the Autumn of 1775, he was directed, at his own suggestion, to organize an artillery corps; and the army at Boston being without heavy guns, he was sent, in November, to transport thither the cannons and ammunition from the captured fortresses of Ticonderoga and Crown Point. After great fatigue and hardships, he arrived at Cambridge, at the close of the year, with forty-two sled loads of munitions of war.[1] These were used effectively, a few weeks later, in driving the British from Boston. In December, 1776, Congress resolved to "appoint a brigadier-general of artillery," and Colonel Knox received the commission. From that time until the final great action at Yorktown, in 1781, General Knox was in constant and efficient service, and most of the time under the immediate command of Washington. He was always influential in council and active in duty.

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[1] These consisted of eight brass and six iron mortars, two iron howitzers, thirteen brass and twenty-six iron cannons, twenty-three hundred pounds of lead, and one barrel of flints.

After the capture of Cornwallis, Knox was promoted to major-general, and remained in service until the close of the war. He was in command of the remnant of the Continental army which marched into and took possession of the city of New York, when the British evacuated it in November, 1783. He succeeded General Lincoln as Secretary of War under the old Confederation; and on the organization of the new government, in 1789, President Washington called him to the same office, in his cabinet. He resigned that office in 1794. On the organization of a provisional army, in 1798, to repel expected French invasion, General Knox was appointed to a command, but he was never called from his retirement at Thomaston, Maine, to the field of military duty. There he lived in dignified repose after a successful and honorable career, until the Autumn of 1806, when, on the 25th of October, he died suddenly, in the fifty-seventh year of his age. His death was caused by the lodgment of a chicken bone in his throat, while at dinner.

To the benevolent and patriotic emotions of General Knox is due the immortal honor of having suggested that truly noble institution, the *Society of the Cincinnati.*[1]

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LOTT CARY.

"NOT many wise men, after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called" to the great work of human redemption, spiritual and social. The authors of great reforms, the real founders of kingdoms, the great benefactors of mankind, have generally been men who were nurtured and reared among the warm sympathies of the common people, and their origin, like that of Lott Cary, has often been in the most profound depths of obscurity. That faithful servant of God and of his own people, was of African descent, and born a slave, near Charles City Court-house, in Virginia, on the plantation of William Christian. In 1804, he was hired out as a common laborer in the city of Richmond, where he became intemperate, and was very profane. Three years afterward deep religious impressions changed his habits and thoughts, and he became a member of the Baptist Church. He could not read, but, procuring a New Testament, and applying himself faithfully, he acquired a knowledge of the alphabet and words, and finally succeeded in learning to both read and write. His industry and fidelity in a tobacco factory, enabled him, with a little friendly aid, to purchase himself and two half-orphan children, in 1813, for eight hundred and fifty dollars. He soon became an itinerant preacher on the plantations in the vicinity of Richmond, and labored with the most earnest zeal for the spiritual good of his race. In 1821, the American Colonization Society sent its first band of emigrants to Africa, and Lott Cary volunteered to leave a salary of several hundred dollars a year, to accompany those people to a field where he felt that he might be of vast service to his benighted nation. He participated in all the hardships and dangers of that little colony, yet he persevered, and became one of the founders of the now flourishing republic of Liberia, on the western coast of Africa.[1] He became health-inspector and physician of the colony, having received some instruction in the healing art, from Dr. Ayres; and, in 1824, he had more than a hundred patients. As early as 1815, he assisted in forming an African Missionary Society, in Richmond; and in Africa he performed its work as well as he could. Through his agency, a school was established about seventy miles from Monrovia. In September, 1826, he was appointed vice-agent of the colony; and when, in 1828, Mr. Ashmun, the agent of the Society, was compelled to withdraw on account of ill-health, he cheerfully and confidently left the entire control of affairs in Mr. Cary's hands. He managed well, as chief of a colony of twelve hundred freemen, for about six months, when, on account of a difficulty with the natives, he prepared for a military expedition against them. While making cartridges, an explosion took place, which killed the venerated Cary and seven others, on the 8th of November, 1828. His death was a great loss to the colony and to the cause of the gospel triumphs in dark Africa.

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[1] This was an association composed of the officers of the Continental army, organized for the purposes of mutual friendship and mutual relief. Although every one of the original members are gone down into the grave, the Society continues, because the membership is hereditary. The eldest male descendant of the original member is entitled to the privileges of membership. There was a General Society, and auxiliary State Societies. Washington was the first president of the General Society, and Knox was the first secretary. There are several State Societies in existence.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

AS early as 1813, during the first months of his long membership in the National Legislature, the speeches of Daniel Webster marked him as a peerless man, and drew from a Southern member the expression, "The North has not his equal, nor the South his superior." That high preëminence in statesmanship he held until his death.

Daniel Webster was born in Salisbury, New Hampshire, on the 18th of January, 1782, and was descended from the hardy yeomanry of New England. His father was a thrifty farmer, and he taught all of his sons to labor industriously with their hands. As Daniel emerged from childhood to youth, and his physical frame became strong and hardy, he labored in the fields during the Summer, and attended a district school, two miles from his home, in the Winter.[2] The remarkable tenacity of his memory was exhibited at a very early age, and at fourteen he could repeat several entire volumes of poetry. At about that time he entered the Phillips Academy, at Exeter,[3] New Hampshire, then under the charge of Dr. Abbott. After studying the classics, for awhile, under Dr. Woods, of Boscawen, New Hampshire, he entered Dartmouth College, at Hanover,[4] at the age of fifteen years. There he pursued his studies with industry and earnestness, yet with no special promises of future greatness. He was graduated with high honor, chose law as a profession, and completed a course of legal studies under Christopher Gore, of Boston, afterward governor of Massachusetts. He was admitted to the Suffolk bar, in 1805, but preferring the country, he first established himself at Boscawen, and afterward at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. He made his residence at the latter place, in 1807, and that year he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. There he became noted

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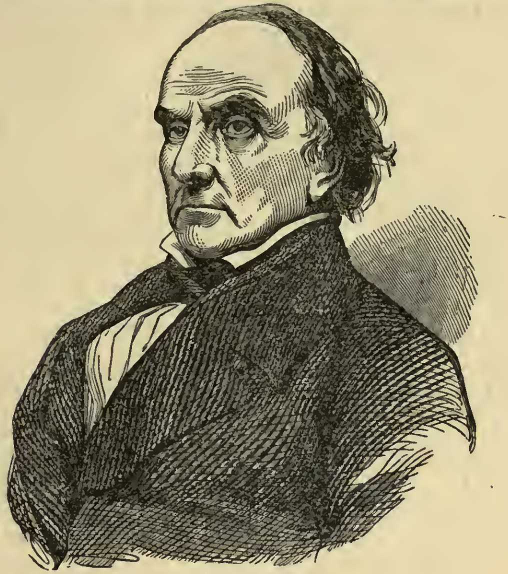
[1] He said in a letter, in 1823, after he had been in several battles with the hostile natives, "There never has been a minute, no, not when the balls were flying around my head, when I could wish myself again in America."

[2] The teacher at that time was Benjamin Tappan, a native of East Kingston, New Hampshire, where he was born in 1767. He was educated at the Exeter Academy, and at the solicitation of Webster's father, went to Salisbury, and took charge of the district school. Master Tappan survived his distinguished pupil a few months. He died on the 9th of February, 1853, at the age of almost eighty-six years.

[3] There are two academies bearing the same name—one at Exeter, founded by Honorable John Phillips; the other at Andover, Massachusetts, founded by Honorable Samuel Phillips.

[4] See sketch of Eleazer Wheelock.



Danl Webster

as one of the soundest lawyers in the State; and during his nine years' residence in Portsmouth, he made constitutional law a special study.

Mr. Webster first appeared in public life, in 1813, when he took his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington, at the extra session of the thirteenth Congress. It was a most propitious moment for a mind like Webster's to grapple with the questions of State policy, for those of the gravest character were to be then discussed. It was soon after war was declared against Great Britain, and the two great political parties, Federalists and Republicans, were violently opposed. Henry Clay was Speaker of the Lower House, and he immediately placed the new member upon the very important Committee on Foreign Affairs. He made his first speech on the 11th of June, 1813, which at once raised him to the front rank as a debater. His series of speeches, at that time, took the country by surprise, and he became the acknowledged leader of the Federal party in New England, in and out of Congress. He was reëlected to a seat in the House of Representatives, in 1814, by a large majority. At the close of the term he resumed the practice of his profession; and, in 1816, he removed to Boston, because it afforded a wider field for his expanding legal business. In 1817, he retired from Congress, and the following year he was employed in the great Dartmouth College case, in which difficult constitutional questions were involved. His efforts in that trial placed him at the head of constitutional lawyers in New England, a position which he always held.

In 1821, Mr. Webster assisted in the revision of the Constitution of Massachusetts, and he was elected a representative of Boston, in Congress, the following year. An almost unanimous vote reëlected him, in 1824. He was chosen United States Senator, in 1826, but did not take his seat until the Autumn of 1828, on account of severe domestic affliction. In that body he held a front rank for twelve consecutive years. Probably the greatest contest in eloquence, logic, and statesmanship, ever exhibited in the Senate of the United States, was that between Webster and Hayne, of South Carolina, in 1830. Mr. Webster supported President Jackson against the nullifiers of the South, in 1832; but the fiscal policy of Jackson and Van Buren was always opposed by him. In 1839, he made a brief tour through portions of Great Britain and France, and returned in time to take an active part in the election canvass which resulted in the choice of General Harrison for chief magistrate of the Republic. The new president made Mr. Webster his Secretary of State, and he was retained in the cabinet of President Tyler. In 1842, he negotiated the important treaty concerning the north-eastern boundary of the United States, known as the Ashburton treaty. In May, the following year, Mr. Webster retired to private life, but his constituents would not suffer him to enjoy coveted repose. He was again sent to the Senate of the United States, in 1845, where he opposed the war with Mexico, but sustained the administration after hostilities had commenced, by voting supplies. In 1850, he offended many of his northern friends by his course in favor of the Compromise Act, in which the Fugitive Slave law was embodied. On the death of President Taylor, Mr. Fillmore, his successor, called Mr. Webster to his cabinet as Secretary of State, and he held that responsible office, until his death, which occurred at the mansion on his fine estate at Marshfield, on the 24th of October, 1852, when at the age of almost seventy-one years.

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GEORGE WYTHE.

IT is often a great misfortune for a young man to be master of wealth, actual or in expectation, at the moment of reaching his majority, for it too frequently causes noble resolves, aspiring energies, and rugged will, born of the necessity for effort, to die within him, and his manhood becomes dwarfed by idleness or dissipation. Such was the dangerous position in which George Wythe, one of Virginia's most distinguished sons, found himself, at the age of twenty years. He was born in Elizabeth county, in 1726, of wealthy parents, and received an excellent education. His father died while the son was a child, and his training devolved upon his accomplished mother. Promises of great moral and intellectual excellences appeared when his youth gave place to young manhood, but at that moment his mother died, and he was left master of a large fortune, and his own actions. He embarked at once upon the dangerous sea of unlawful pleasure, and for ten years of the morning of life, he had no higher aspirations than personal gratification. Then, at the age of thirty years, he was suddenly reformed. He forsook unprofitable companions, turned to books, became a close student, prepared himself for the practice of the law, and, in 1757, was admitted to the bar. Genius at once beamed out in all his efforts, and he arose rapidly to eminence in his profession. Honor was an every-day virtue with him, and he was never engaged in an unrighteous cause.

For several years preceding the Revolution, Mr. Wythe was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses; and during the Stamp Act excitement he stood shoulder to shoulder with Henry, Lee, Randolph, and other Republicans. He was elected a delegate to the Continental Congress, in 1775, and the following year he affixed his signature, in confirmation of his vote, to the Declaration of Independence. During the Autumn of that year, he was associated with Thomas Jefferson and Edmund Randolph, in codifying the laws of Virginia, to make them conformable to the newly-organized republican government. The following year he was Speaker of the Virginia Assembly; and he was appointed the first high chancellor of the State, when the new judiciary was organized. That office he held during the remainder of his life, a period of more than twenty years.

Chancellor Wythe was Professor of Law in William and Mary College, for awhile, and was the legal instructor of Presidents Madison and Monroe, and Chief Justice Marshall. He was a member of the convention, in 1786, out of which grew that of 1787, in which was formed the Federal Constitution; and in the Virginia State Convention that ratified it, he was its advocate. Under that instrument he was twice chosen United States Senator. Notwithstanding his public duties were multifarious and arduous, he taught a private school, for a long time, where instruction was free to those who chose to attend. A negro boy belonging to him having exhibited fine mental powers, he taught him Latin, and was preparing to give him a thorough classical education, when both the chancellor and the boy died, after partaking of some food in which poison had evidently been introduced. A near relative, accused of the crime, was tried and acquitted. Chancellor Wythe died on the 8th of June, 1800, in the eighty-first year of his age.

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LACHLIN M'INTOSH.

THE compliment of being "the handsomest man in Georgia," at the commencement of the Revolution, was bestowed upon Lachlin M'Intosh, a native of Scotland. He was born near Inverness, in 1727, and was a son of the head of the Borlam branch of the clan M'Intosh, who, when Lachlin was nine years of age, came to America with General Oglethorpe. He accompanied that gentleman in an expedition against the Spaniards, in Florida, was made prisoner and sent to St. Augustine, where he died; and Lachlin, at the age of thirteen years, was left to the care of an excellent mother. The newly-settled province afforded small means for acquiring an education, and Mrs. M'Intosh was unable to send her son to Scotland, for the purpose. His naturally strong mind, excited by a love for knowledge, overcame, as usual, all difficulties. Just as he approached manhood, he went to Charleston, where his fine personal appearance, and the remembrance of his father's military services in Georgia, procured him many warm friends. Among these was the noble John Laurens, and he entered that gentleman's counting-room as under clerk. Disliking the inaction of commercial life within doors, he left the business, returned to his paternal estate and the bosom of his family, on the Alatamaha, married a charming girl from his native country, and commenced the business of a land-surveyor. Success attended his efforts; and, inheriting the military taste of his father, he made himself familiar with military tactics, and thus was prepared for the part he was called upon to act in the War for Independence. He was a leading patriot in his section of Georgia; and when the war broke out, he entered the army, received the commission of colonel, and was exceedingly active in the early military movements in that extreme Southern State. He was commissioned a brigadier, in 1776, and a rivalry between himself and Button Gwinnett, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, resulted in a fierce quarrel, which ended in a duel. The challenge was given by Gwinnett. Both were wounded; Gwinnett mortally. M'Intosh was tried for murder, and acquitted; but the trouble did not end there. The feud spread among the respective friends of the parties, and, at one time, threatened serious consequences to the Republican cause at the South. To allay the bitter feeling, M'Intosh patriotically consented to accept a station at the North, and Washington appointed him commander-in-chief in the Western department, with his headquarters at Pittsburg.

Early in 1778, General M'Intosh descended the Ohio with a considerable force, erected a fort thirty miles below Pittsburg, and after considerable delay, he marched toward the Sandusky towns in the interior of Ohio, to chastise the hostile Indians. The expedition accomplished but little, except the building of another fort near the present village of Bolivia, which M'Intosh named Laurens, in honor of his old employer, then president of Congress. He returned to Georgia, in 1779, and was second in command to Lincoln at the seige of Savannah, in October of that year. He remained with Lincoln during the following winter and spring, and was made a prisoner with the rest of the Southern army, on the surrender of Charleston, in May, 1780. After his release, he went, with his family to Virginia, where he remained until the close of the war. Then he returned to Georgia, a poor man, for his little estate was almost wasted. He lived in retirement and comparative poverty, in Savannah, until 1806, when he died, at the age of seventy-nine years.

ROBERT Y. HAYNE.

THE names of Daniel Webster and Robert Y. Hayne, will ever be associated in the legislative annals of the Republic, because their great debate in the United States Senate, in 1830, was one of the most remarkable for logic and eloquence which ever occurred in that body. Hayne was more than nine years the junior of his powerful New England antagonist, having been born on the 10th of November, 1791, near Charleston, South Carolina. His education was obtained at a grammar-school in Charleston, and at the age of seventeen years he commenced the study of law under the direction of the since eminent jurist and statesman, Langdon Cheves. He had not yet reached his majority, when the clouds of impending war between the United States and Great Britain gathered darkly. Having secured his admission to the bar, he volunteered his services, early in 1812, for the military defense of the seaboard, and entered the army as lieutenant. He rose rapidly to the rank of major-general of his State militia, and was considered one of the best disciplinarians in the South. On receiving an honorable discharge, General Hayne retired to Charleston, and commenced the practice of law as a means of procuring a livelihood. At about that time, Mr. Cheves had accepted a seat in Congress, and Mr. Hayne had the advantage of securing much of his practice. Before he was twenty-two years of age his business was very extensive: and from that time until his death, his practice was probably greater and more lucrative than that of any lawyer in South Carolina.

Mr. Hayne first appeared as a legislator, in 1814, when he was elected to the South Carolina Assembly. There he was distinguished for his eloquence,[1] and his firm support of President Madison's administration, in its war

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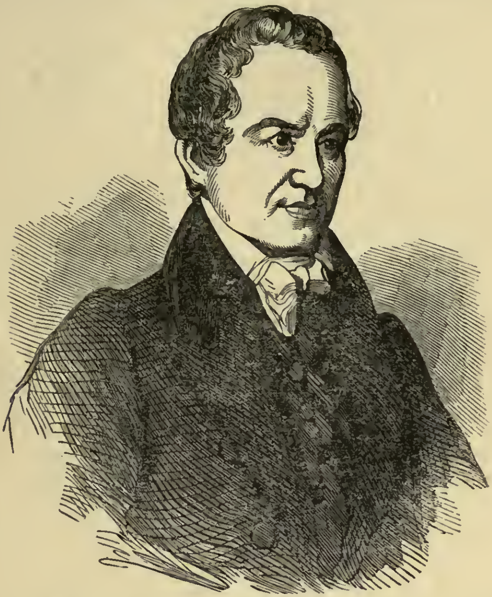
[1] Mr. Hayne's first effort at oratory was an oration on the 4th of July, 1812, at Fort Moultrie, which won for him great applause, and gave promise of his future brilliancy as a public speaker. It is worthy



Rob. Y. Hayne

measures. In 1818, he was chosen Speaker of the Assembly; and the same year he received the appointment of attorney-general for the State. In every duty to which he was called, young Hayne acquitted himself nobly; and the moment he had reached an eligible age, he was elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States, where, for ten years, he represented South Carolina with rare ability. He was an ever-vigilant watchman upon the citadel of State Rights, and as a member of the famous "Union and State Rights Convention," held toward the close of 1832, he was chairman of the committee of twenty-one who reported the "ordinance of nullification," which alarmed the country, and called forth President Jackson's puissant proclamation. Like his great coadjutor, Mr. Calhoun, General Hayne was sincere and honest in the support of his views, and always commanded the highest respect of his political opponents.

About a fortnight after the adoption of the celebrated "ordinance," General Hayne was chosen governor of the State, and a few days after President Jackson's proclamation reached him, he issued a counter-manifesto, full of defiance. Civil war seemed inevitable, but the compromise measures proposed by Mr. Clay, and adopted by Congress early in 1833, averted the menaced evil. Governor Hayne filled the executive chair, with great energy, until 1834; and, on

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of remark, that his election to the South Carolina Assembly, at the head of thirty-one candidates, by a larger vote than any individual had ever received, in a contested election, in Charleston, was an evidence of his great popularity. He was then not twenty-three years of age.

retiring from that exalted office, he was elected mayor of Charleston. His attention was now specially turned to the great subject of internal improvements; and, in 1837, he was elected president of the "Charleston, Louisville, and Cincinnati Rail Road Company." He held that office until his death, which occurred at Ashville, North Carolina, on the 24th of September, 1841, when in the fiftieth year of his age. Governor Hayne may be ranked among the purest-minded men of his age.

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RALPH IZARD.

IN the year 1844, a daughter of Ralph Izard, one of the noblest of the sons of South Carolina, published a brief memoir of him, attached to a volume of his correspondence, and accompanied by a portrait, under which is the appropriate motto, "An honest man's the noblest work of God." Ralph Izard was entitled to that motto, for few men have passed the ordeal of public life with more honor and purity than he. He was born in 1742, at the family-estate called *The Elms*, about seventeen miles from Charleston, South Carolina, and at a very early age was sent to England to be educated. He pursued preparatory studies at Hackney, and completed his education at Christ College, Cambridge. On arriving at his majority, he returned to America, took possession of his ample fortune left by his father, and, having no taste for the professions, he divided his time between literary and agricultural pursuits, and the pleasures of fashionable life. He passed much of his time, in early life, with James De Lancey, then lieutenant-governor of the province of New York, and married his niece, a daughter of Peter De Lancey, of Westchester county, in 1767. In 1771, they went to London, and occupied a pleasant house there, for some time, in the enjoyment of the best intellectual society of the metropolis. His ample fortune allowed the indulgence of a fine taste, and books, painting, and music, were his chief delight. Yet he possessed a thoroughly republican spirit, and refused offers to be presented to court, because etiquette would compel him to bow the knee to the king and queen. He watched the course of political events with great interest; and finally, in 1774, the excitement in London on the subject of American affairs so troubled him, that he went to the Continent with his wife, and travelled many months. But everywhere the apparition of his bleeding and beloved country followed him, and he resolved to return home and engage in the impending conflicts. He returned to England, and there used all his efforts to enlighten the ministry concerning the temper of his countrymen, but to little purpose.

War commenced, and, finding it difficult to return to America, he went to France, in 1777, when Congress appointed him commissioner to the Tuscan court. Circumstances prevented his presenting himself to the Duke of Tuscany, for a long time, and he asked permission of Congress to resign his commission and return home. In the meanwhile the false representations of Silas Deane had induced Congress to recal him. That body afterward made ample amends for the injustice. He remained in Paris until 1780, and in the meanwhile had served his country efficiently in many ways, officially and unofficially. On one occasion he pledged his whole estate as security for funds needed by Commodore Gillon, who had been sent from South Carolina to Europe, to purchase frigates.

On his return to America, in 1780, Mr. Izard immediately repaired to the head-quarters of Washington, and was there when the treason of Arnold was discovered. It is evident from his correspondence that he was chiefly instrumental in procuring the appointment of General Greene to the command of the Southern army, toward the close of that year. For that service he received the thanks of the governor of South Carolina. Early in 1781, he was elected to a seat in the Continental Congress, where he remained until peace was established. Then he was joined by his family, whom he had left in France, and he retired to his estate to enjoy the repose of domestic life. His countrymen would not allow him to be inactive, and he was chosen the first United States Senator from South Carolina, for the full term of six years, during which time he was a firm supporter of the administration of President Washington. In 1795, he took final leave of public life, and once more sought repose, with the pleasant anticipations of many years of earthly happiness. But two years afterward he was suddenly prostrated by paralysis. His intellect was mercifully spared, and he lived in comparative comfort until the 30th of May, 1804, when he expired, at the age of sixty-two years. A tablet was placed to his memory in the parish church of St. James, Goose Creek, near his paternal seat—*The Elms.*

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BENJAMIN PIERCE.

THE career of Benjamin Pierce, the father of the fourteenth President of the United States, affords a noble example of true manhood in private and public life, which the young men of our Republic ought to study and imitate. It is an example of perseverance in well-doing for self, friends, and country, being rewarded by a conscience void of offence, a long life, and the love and honor of fellow-men. In these lies hidden the priceless pearl of earthly happiness.

Benjamin Pierce was descended from ancestors who settled at Plymouth, Massachusetts, three years after the *Pilgrim Fathers* first landed on that snowy beach.[1] He was the seventh of ten children, and was born in Chelmsford, Massachusetts, on Christmas day, 1757. He was left fatherless at the age of six years, and was placed under the guardianship of a paternal uncle. His opportunities for education were small, but the lad, possessing a naturally vigorous intellect, improved those opportunities with parsimonious assiduity. His body was invigorated by farm-labor; and when, at the age of seventeen years, the first gun of the Revolution at Lexington echoed among the New England hills, and he armed for the battle-fields of freedom, young Pierce was fitted, morally and physically, for a soldier of truest stamp. He hastened to Lexington, pushed on to Cambridge, and six days after the retreat of the British troops from Concord, he was enrolled in Captain Ford's company as a regular soldier. He fought bravely on Breed's Hill seven weeks afterward; was faithful in camp and on guard until the British were driven from Boston, in the Spring of 1776; followed the fortunes of Washington during the ensuing campaigns of that year, and was orderly sergeant of his company, before he was twenty years of age, in the glorious conflicts which resulted in the capture of Burgoyne at Saratoga, in the Autumn of 1777. His valor there won for him the commission of ensign. The young man who bore that commission and the American flag, in the hottest of the fight, was killed. Young Pierce rushed forward, seized the banner, and bore it triumphantly to the American lines, amid the shouts of his companions. He remained in service during the whole war, and reached the rank of captain. When the American troops entered the city of New York, in the Autumn of 1783, Captain Pierce commanded the detachment sent to take possession of the military works at Brooklyn. This was the concluding act of his services in the Continental army, and a few weeks afterward he returned to Chelmsford, after an absence of almost nine years.

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[1] The facts in this brief sketch of the life of Governor Pierce are gleaned from a well-written biography, from the pen of the Honorable C. E. Potter, editor of *The Farmer's Monthly Visitor*, published at Manchester, New Hampshire. It appears in the number for July, 1852, accompanied by an accurate portrait of Governor Pierce.

The war left young Pierce as it found him, a true patriot, but penniless, for the Continental paper-money, in which he had been paid, had become worthless. Yet he was rich in the glorious experience of endurance under hardships; and entering the service of a large landholder, it was not long before he owned a small tract of land in the southern part of Hillsborough, New Hampshire, whereon he built a log-hut, and commenced a clearing, in the Spring of 1786. He was unmarried, and lived alone. Labor sweetened his coarse food and deepened his slumbers. He cultivated social relations with the scattered population around him; and, in the Autumn of 1786, the governor of New Hampshire appointed him brigade-major of his district. In blooming May, the following year, he married. Fifteen months afterward death took his companion from him, and he was left with an infant daughter, the wife and widow of General John M'Neil. He married again in 1789, and the union continued almost fifty years.[1] At about the same time he was elected to a seat in the New Hampshire legislature, and was promoted to the command of a regiment. When, in 1798, Congress authorized the raising of a provisional army, in expectation of war with France, Colonel Pierce was offered the same commission in the regular service, but he declined it. In 1803, he was elected to the council of his State, and retained that office by reëlection until 1809, when he was appointed sheriff of the county of Hillsborough. The governor had already commissioned him a brigadier-general of the militia, in which position he acquitted himself with great dignity and honor.

General Pierce held the office of sheriff until 1813, when he was again made a member of the council. After five years' service there, he was again elected sheriff; and no man ever performed official duties in a manner more acceptable to the public than he. In 1827, he was chosen governor of New Hampshire; and, in 1829, he was again called to the same station. Three years afterward he held his last public office. It was in the Autumn of 1832, when he was chosen, by the democratic party, a presidential elector. When the duties of that office were ended, he sought repose upon his farm at Hillsborough, after having been engaged in the public service almost continually for fifty-five years. A partial paralysis of the system prostrated him, in 1837, but he was not confined to his room until November, 1838. From that time he suffered intensely until mercifully relieved by death, on the 1st of April, 1839, in the eighty-second year of his age.

We cannot too reverently cherish the remembrance of such men. Not one of them are now on the shores of Time.[2]

> "Oh! honored be each silvery hair!
> Each furrow trenched by toil and care!
> And sacred each old bending form
> That braved oppression's battle storm."

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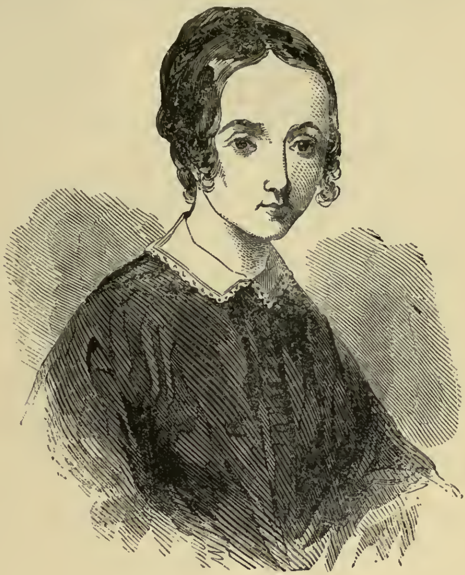
[1] His second wife, mother of President Pierce, died in December, 1838, a few months before the departure of her honored husband.

[2] It was estimated that at the close of 1854, not more than one thousand of the two hundred and thirty thousand of the Continental soldiers, and the fifty-six thousand militia, who bore arms during the war, remained among us. The last survivors, Lemuel Cook and William Hutchings, died in 1862.



Harriet Newell

HARRIET NEWELL.

TO be a martyr in any cause requires the truest elements of heroism. To forsake country, friends, and the enjoyments of civilization at the bidding of an emotion born of a great principle, to do good for others, is an act of heroism of which those whom the world delights to honor as its great heroes, have very little appreciation. But such is the heroism which makes faithful Christian missionaries, moved by an emotion of highest benevolence to do good to the souls and bodies of men. Of the "noble army of martyrs," she who was ever known in girlhood as "sweet little Hatty Atwood," became a bright example of faith and self-denial. She performed no important service on the missionary field of action; indeed, she had barely entered upon its verge and heard the cry of the heathen for help, when she was called to another sphere of life. But she was one of the earliest, purest, most lovely of those who went from America to India, bearing to the dark chambers of paganism there, the candle of the Lord God Omnipotent. Her example is her glory.

Harriet Atwood was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, on the 10th of October, 1793. She was blessed with a sweet disposition, and was always a favorite with her playmates. Studious and thoughtful from early childhood, her mind was naturally imbued with an abiding sense of the good and the true, which form the basis of sound religious character. At the age of thirteen years, while at the academy in Bradford, Massachusetts, she became more deeply impressed with the importance of religious things, than ever. She withdrew from the company of frivolous persons, read religious books and her Bible much of her leisure time; and, in 1809, when not yet sixteen years of age, she made an open profession of Christianity. In the Winter of 1811, she became acquainted with Mr. Newell, her future husband. He was preparing for missionary service in India, and in April following, he asked her companionship as wife and co-worker in the distant land to which he was going. The conflicts of that young spirit with the allurements of home, friends, and personal ease, was severe but short. She consented; and, with the blessings of her widowed mother, she was married, in February, 1812, and the same month sailed with Mr. and Mrs. Judson, and others, for India. On account of hostilities then progressing between the United States and England, this little band of soldiers, under the banner of the Prince of Peace, were not permitted to remain at Calcutta, so they took their departure for the Isle of France. They reached it after a voyage of great peril, toward the close of Summer. A few weeks afterward Mrs. Newell gave birth to a daughter. The delicate flower was plucked from its equally delicate stem, by the Angel of Death, five days after it had expanded in the atmosphere of earth, and its spirit was exhaled as sweet incense to Heaven. The mother soon followed. Hereditary consumption was the canker at the root of life, and on the 30th of November, 1812, that lovely Christian's head was pillowed upon the bosom of mother earth. She was then only nineteen years of age. Her widowed mother, who wept over her at parting, lived on in humble resignation for more than forty years. She died in Boston, in July, 1853, at the age of eighty-four years.

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ANTHONY WAYNE.

THE fearless courage and desperate energy of General Anthony Wayne obtained for him, among his countrymen, the title of "Mad Anthony;" and some of his exploits entitle him to the distinction. He was born in Easttown, Chester county, Pennsylvania, on the 1st of January, 1745. He was educated with considerable care, in Philadelphia, became proficient in mathematics, and commenced the business of surveying, in his native town, at the age of about eighteen years. Skill and popularity in his profession soon established his reputation permanently; and, in 1765, when only twenty years of age, he was sent by a company of gentlemen to locate lands for them in Nova Scotia. They made him superintendent of the settlement, but after remaining there about two years, he returned home, married, and resumed his business of surveyor, in his native county. His talent attracted general attention; and, in 1773, he was elected to a seat in the Pennsylvania Assembly. He continued in that service until 1775, when he left the council for the field, having been appointed colonel in the Continental army. He accompanied General Thomas to Canada, in the Spring of 1776, and at the close of service there, he was promoted to brigadier. After a year of active service, he was engaged efficiently with the commander-in-chief in the battles at Brandywine,[1] Germantown, and Monmouth, in all of which his skill and valor were conspicuous. In 1779, he made a night attack upon the strong fortress at Stony Point, on the Hudson, and the entire garrison were made prisoners. It was one of the most brilliant achievements of the war, and Congress rewarded him with its thanks, and a gold medal. It made him the most popular man in the army, below the commander-in-chief, and his praises were spoken in every part of the land.

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[1] While encamped near the Paoli tavern, in Chester county, Pennsylvania, after the battle at Brandywine, his command was attacked at midnight, by a strong force of British and Hessians, under General Grey, and many of them were killed. Over the spot where they were buried, a neat marble monument stands. See sketch of the Reverend David Jones.

In 1781, General Wayne proceeded, with the Pennsylvania line, to Virginia, and there coöperated with La Fayette and Baron Steuben against Arnold, the traitor, who had invaded that State. Wayne's retreat at Jamestown, when almost surrounded by the British troops, was one of the most masterly performances ever accomplished. In the siege of Yorktown, he performed many deeds of great valor, and after participating in the joy of the great victory there, he proceeded southward, to prosecute the war in Georgia. He kept the British within their lines at Savannah until they were compelled to evacuate the State, and then Wayne, in triumph, took possession of the capital. For his great services there, the legislature of Georgia made him a present of a valuable farm. On retiring from the army, he took up his abode in his native county. In 1788, he was a member of the Pennsylvania convention, called to consider the Federal Constitution, and was its earnest advocate. In 1792, he was appointed to succeed St. Clair in the command of troops in the Ohio country, and after prosecuting war against the Indians, with great vigor, he gained a decided victory over them, in August, 1794. A year afterward he concluded a treaty of peace with the North-western tribes, at Greenville, and thus terminated the war. On his return home, he was seized with gout, and died in a hut at Presque Isle (now Erie, Pennsylvania), in December, 1796, at the age of fifty-one years. According to his request, he was buried under the flag-staff of the fort on the shore of Lake Erie. In 1809, his son, Isaac, had his body removed to Radnor churchyard, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, and over it the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati erected a handsome marble monument, with suitable inscriptions, the same year.

MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.

THOSE cosmopolitan lovers of liberty, who came from Europe to assist the colonists in their struggles for freedom and independence, are so identified with the founders of our Republic, that each deserves a noble cenotaph to his memory. In an especial manner ought Americans to reverence the name and deeds of La Fayette, who, fifty years after the contest in which he had aided us had closed, came to behold the glorious superstructure of free institutions which had been reared upon the consecrated foundation that he had helped to plant.

Gilbert Mottier,[1] Marquis de La Fayette, was a native of France, where he was born on the 6th of September, 1757. He belonged to one of the most ancient of the modern French nobility, and received an education compatible with his station. When a little more than seventeen years of age he married the Countess de Noailles, daughter of the Duc de Noailles, a beautiful young lady about his own age, and the possessor of an immense fortune. In the Summer of 1776, he was stationed, with the military corps to which he belonged, near the town of Mentz. He was an officer in the French army, though only eighteen years of age. At a dinner-party, where the Duke of Gloucester, brother of the King of England, was the guest on the occasion, he heard of the struggles of the far-off American colonies, and their noble Declaration of Independence. He heard, with indignation, of the employment of German troops and other strong measures employed by England to enslave that struggling people, and his young soul burned with a desire to aid them. He left the army, returned to Paris, offered his services to the American commissioners, fitted out a vessel at his own expense, and, with Baron de Kalb and other European officers, sailed for America. They arrived at Georgetown, South Carolina, in April, 1777, and La Fayette hastened, by land, to Philadelphia. Congress, after some hesitation, accepted his services, and he entered the army under Washington, as a volunteer, but bearing the honorary title of major-general, conferred upon him by the national legislature, in July. His first battle was on the Brandywine, where he was severely wounded in the knee, and was nursed, for some time, by the Moravian sisters at Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania. He was in the battle at Monmouth, the following Summer, and was active in Rhode Island.

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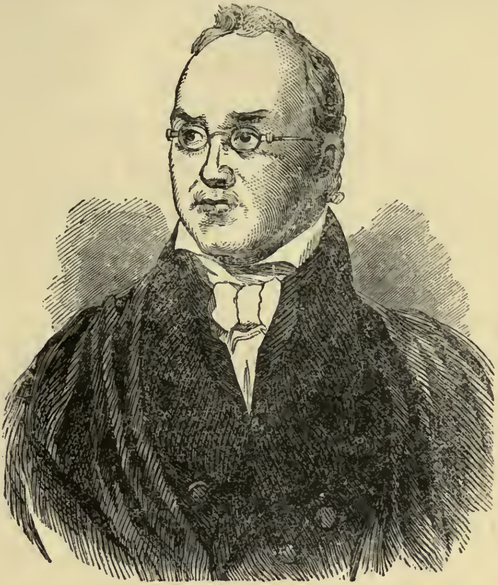
[1] In the *Biographie des Hommes* his name is written Maria-Paul-Joseph-Rock-Yves-Gilbert-Mottiers de la Fayette.

In October, 1778, La Fayette obtained leave to return to France, and Congress ordered the American minister in Paris to present him an elegant sword, in the name of the United States of America. There he remained until the Spring of 1780, when he returned with the joyful intelligence of the on-coming of a French army and navy to assist the struggling colonists. He was in active and continual service here until the capture of Cornwallis and his army, at Yorktown, in the Autumn of 1781. In that achievement he performed a gallant part, as well as in the events in Virginia, immediately preceding. Soon after the capitulation at Yorktown, he returned to France, and, by his own exertions, was raising a large army there for service in America, when intelligence of peace reached him. In 1784, he visited America, and was every where received with the greatest enthusiasm by his old companions-in-arms. With the blessing of a free people, he again returned to his native country, and from that time until the death of Washington, those two great men were in affectionate correspondence.

La Fayette took an active part in the politics of France, when the great Revolution there approached. He was an active member of the Legislative Assembly, where, amidst the intense radicalism of the theoretical democrats, he was a fervent but conservative advocate of republicanism. Because of his moderation he was suspected, and he fled from France to avoid the fate of many good men who lost their heads during the Reign of Terror. He did not entirely escape, but was seized and kept a prisoner in a dungeon at Olmutz, in Germany, during three years, where he endured great personal suffering. After his release, he lived in comparative retirement with his devoted wife (on whom his misfortunes had fallen heavily) until 1814, when the first downfall of Napoleon, whom he hated, brought him again into public life. In 1815, he was a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and in that assembly he offered the resolution for the appointment of a committee to demand the abdication of the Emperor. He was again a member of the Chamber of Deputies, in 1818. Six years afterward he was invited to visit the United States as the guest of the nation; and, in 1824, the American frigate *Brandywine* (so named in his honor) conveyed him to our shores. His journey through the different States was a continual ovation, and every where the surviving soldiers of the Revolution flocked to greet the "dear Marquis." In the Republican movements in France, in 1830, which dethroned Charles the Tenth, La Fayette took a conspicuous part, and, nobly refusing the chief magistracy of his nation, which the people and the legislature offered him, he indicated the head of Louis Philippe, of the Orleans family, as the proper one for the French crown. Afterward that ungrateful monarch treated La Fayette with coldness and disdain. In 1834, that venerated patriot of two hemispheres went to his rest, at the age of seventy-seven years.



Joseph Story

JOSEPH STORY.

"WHATEVER subject he touched was touched with a master's hand and spirit. He employed his eloquence to adorn his learning, and his learning to give solid weight to his eloquence. He was always instructive and interesting, and rarely without producing an instantaneous conviction. A lofty ambition of excellence, that stirring spirit which breathes the breath of Heaven, and pants for immortality, sustained his genius in its perilous course." These were the beautiful words of Judge Story when speaking of a noble companion in profession who had just passed from earth, and they may, with earnest truth, be applied to the now departed jurist himself.

Joseph Story was born at Marblehead, Massachusetts, on the 18th of September, 1779. He pursued academic studies under the Rev. Dr. Harris (afterward president of Columbia College, New York), and entered Harvard University, as a student, in 1795. He was graduated there in 1798, studied law, was admitted to the bar, in 1801, and made Salem his place of residence and professional practice. His fine talent was speedily appreciated, and he soon possessed an extensive and lucrative practice. He was often opposed to the most eminent lawyers of the day, who were Federalists, he having become attached to the Democratic party at the commencement of his professional career. In 1805, he was chosen to represent Salem in the Massachusetts legislature, and was annually reëlected to that station until 1811, when he was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. In the meanwhile (1809–10) he had served a few months in the Federal Congress, as representative of the district in which he resided. During that brief congressional career, he was distinguished for his talent and energy, especially in his efforts to obtain a repeal of the famous Embargo Act. Mr. Jefferson regarded Mr. Story as the chief instrument in procuring the repeal of that act, so obnoxious in its operations upon the commerce and manufactures of New England.[1]

Mr. Story was only thirty-two years of age when President Madison made him an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and from that time he discarded party politics, and labored incessantly to become eminently useful as a jurist. He was a worthy coadjutor of the illustrious Marshall, and in commercial and constitutional law he had no peer upon the bench of the Federal judiciary. In 1820, Judge Story was a member of the convention that revised the constitution of Massachusetts, and distinguished himself by eloquent expressions of the most liberal sentiments. In 1829, Mr. Nathan Dane founded a Law School in connection with Harvard University, on the express condition that Judge Story should consent to become its first professor. The eminent jurist acquiesced, and became greatly interested in the important duties of instruction to which his position called him. Indeed, he was so impressed with the importance of the labor, and so enamored with its pleasures, that he contemplated a resignation of his seat on the bench in order that he might apply all his time and energies to the school.

Judge Story wrote much and well. The most important of his productions are *Commentaries on the Law of Bailments*; *Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States*, three volumes, 1833; an abridgment of the same; *Commentaries on the Conflict of Laws*, 1834; *Commentaries on Equity Jurisprudence*, in two volumes; a treatise on the *Science of Pleading in Courts of Equity*, 1838; on the *Law of Agency*, 1839; on the *Law of Partnership*, 1841; on the *Law of Bills of Exchange*, 1843; and on the *Law of Promissory Notes*, 1845. To the *Encyclopædia Americana*, and the *North America Review*, he contributed many valuable papers; and he delivered many addresses upon various important subjects. Judge Story died at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the 10th of September, 1845, at the age of sixty-six years.

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HARLES BROCKDEN BROWN.

A GENTLE spirit, full of angelic sweetness, passed from earth to heaven when that of Charles Brockden Brown put off its mortality. He was born of Quaker parents, in Philadelphia, on the 17th of January, 1771. His body was always frail, but his mind was vigorous and his soul ever hopeful. He was dearly loved in the home where he was nurtured, carefully tutored in the rudiments of education, and at the age of ten was placed under the charge of a teacher named Proud, whose instruction he enjoyed for five years. Young Brown was wonderfully precocious, and he made remarkable progress in the study of the Latin, Greek, and French languages, and mathematics. Like Watts, his thoughts "came in numbers," and before he was fifteen years of age, he had actually commenced three epic poems. Young Brown's friends wished him to be a lawyer, and he commenced legal studies. They were not congenial to his taste, and he resolved to devote his life to literature. With young men of corresponding tastes he associated for mutual improvement in studying and in composition. His health was feeble, and he made long pedestrian journeys into the country in quest of invigoration. But it came not.

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[1] Mr. Story's course offended Mr. Jefferson, for the Embargo was one of the favorite measures of the President. He called Mr. Story a "pseudo-republican."

In 1793, young Brown visited an intimate friend in New York, where he formed the acquaintance of several literary young men. For some time he resided alternately in New York and Philadelphia, carefully preparing his mind to become a public writer. He chose the Novel as the best medium through which to convey his peculiar views of humanity to the world; and, in 1798, when twenty-seven years of age, his *Wieland* appeared, and at once established his reputation as an author of highest rank. The following year he established a monthly magazine in New York; and, in 1800, he published three novels—*Arthur Mervyn*, *Ormond*, and *Edgar Huntley*. *Clara Howard* was published in 1801; and, in 1804, his last novel, entitled *Jane Talbot*, was first issued in England, and afterward in Philadelphia. That year he married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, in New York, and immediately removed to Philadelphia, where he afterward assumed editorial control of *The Literary Magazine* and *The American Register*. These were ably conducted by him until failing health compelled him to lay aside his pen, and, in the bosom of an affectionate family, surrounded by dear friends, to prepare for death, which the unmistakable symptoms of consumption were heralding. That disease was rapidly developed during 1809, and in February, the following year, he expired.

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BARON DE KALB.

UPON the green in front of the Presbyterian Church in Camden, South Carolina, is a neat marble monument erected to the memory of one of the brave foreigners who fought for liberty in America, and thereby gained the imperishable dignity of citizenship, in spite of the conventional restrictions which impose the necessity of native birth or fealty oath, to make men such. That officer was Baron de Kalb, Knight of the Royal Order of Military Merit, and a native of Alsace, a German province ceded to France. He was educated in the art of war in the French army, and came to America, with La Fayette, in the Spring of 1777. He offered his services to the Continental Congress, and on the 15th of September following, that body commissioned him a major-general in the regular army. He had been in America before, having been sent hither, about 1762, as a secret agent of the French government, to ascertain the state of the Anglo-American colonies. Although travelling in disguise, he excited suspicion. On one occasion he was arrested, but was immediately released, as nothing justified his detention. It was through De Kalb that La Fayette gained an introduction to the American commissioners in Paris, and, with the young marquis, the veteran soldier left the honors and emoluments of a brigadier in the French service, and joined the fortunes of a people in rebellion against one of the great powers of the earth.

De Kalb was active in the events near Philadelphia during the Autumn preceding the memorable Winter encampment at Valley Forge. The following year he was in command in New Jersey. While at Morristown, in the Spring of 1780, he was placed at the head of the Maryland line, and with these, and the Delaware Continental troops, he marched southward, in April, to reinforce General Lincoln, then besieged in Charleston. He was too late; and General

Gates being sent soon afterward to take command of the troops in the South, De Kalb became subordinate to that officer. Gates reached De Kalb's camp, on the Deep river, at the close of July, 1780, and pressed forward to confront Cornwallis, at Camden. Seven miles north of that village, the two armies unexpectedly met, at midnight; and in the severe battle which occurred the following morning [August 16], De Kalb was mortally wounded, and the Americans were utterly defeated and routed. He fell, scarred with eleven wounds, while trying to rally the scattering Americans. He died at Camden, three days afterward, was buried where his monument now stands, and an ornamental tree was planted at the head of his grave. The corner-stone of that monument was laid in 1825, by his friend and companion-in-arms, La Fayette. On the 14th of October, 1780, Congress ordered a monument to be erected to his memory in the city of Annapolis, Maryland, but that duty, like justice to his widow and heirs, has been delayed until now.[1]

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JOHN RANDOLPH.

SEVENTH in descent from Pocahontas, the beloved daughter of the great Emperor of the Powhatans, was John Randolph, who usually made the suffix, "of Roanoke," to his name. He was the son of a respectable planter in Chesterfield county, three miles from Petersburg, Virginia, where he was born on the 2d of June, 1773. It was through his paternal grandmother, Jane Bolling, that the blood of Pocahontas was transmitted to him. He lost his father while he was an infant, and his mother afterward married Judge St. George Tucker. His health was always delicate, and until he entered the college at Princeton, after a residence in Bermuda for a year, his studies were irregular. His mother died in 1788, and then he entered Columbia College, in the city of New York. There he remained until 1790, when he returned to Virginia, and completed his education in William and Mary College. In 1793, he went to Philadelphia to study law with his uncle, Edmund Randolph, then attorney-general of the United States. He made but little progress in preparing for the profession, and never entered upon its practice. He delighted in the British classics, and read a great deal, but for some time after reaching his majority, he had no fixed intentions concerning a life-employment.

Mr. Randolph's first appearance in public life was in 1799, when he was elected to a seat in Congress. He had already displayed great powers of eloquence in the peculiar line of satire or denunciation, and just before his election, he was brought into antagonism with Patrick Henry, on the subject of the Alien and Sedition laws. When he commenced a reply to a speech by Henry, a gentleman remarked, "Come, colonel, let us go—it is not worth while to listen to that boy." "Stay, my friend," replied Henry, "there 's an old man's head on that boy's shoulders." Congress was a field particularly suited to his capacities, and for thirty years (with the exception of three intervals of two years each), he was a member of the House of Representatives. During that time he was a representative of Virginia in the Senate of the United States for about two years.

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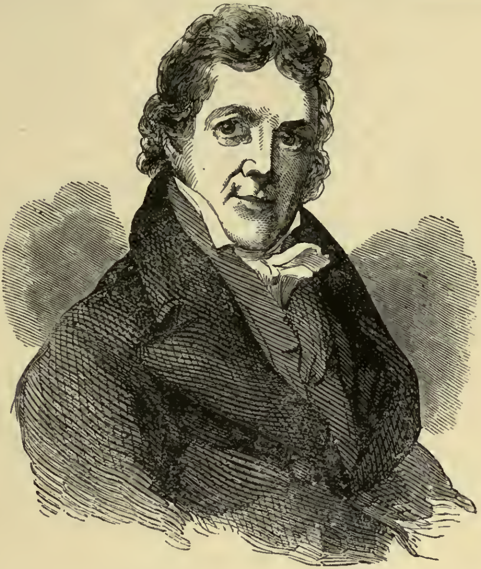
[1] In 1819, 1820, and 1821, the surviving heirs of Baron de Kalb petitioned Congress for the payment of alleged arrears due the general at his death, and also for certain indemnities, but the claim was disallowed. Simeon de Witt Bloodgood, Esq., brought the matter to the attention of Congress, in 1836, but without success. On the 15th of December, 1854, the House of Representatives voted an appropriation of sixty-six thousand dollars to the heirs of Baron de Kalb, and on the 19th of January following, the Senate voted in favor of the appropriation; so, at last, tardy justice will have reached the family of the hero.



John Randolph

He was seized with a paroxism of insanity, in 1811, after many months of moodiness, irrascibility, and suspicions of his best friends; and he had returns of this malady several times during his life. He strenuously opposed the war with Great Britain, in 1812. Up to 1806, he had been a consistent member of the Republican party; then his views changed, and he became an opponent of Madison, more bitter than any Federalist of New England. His political course, after the war, was erratic, and he delighted to be in the minority, because it gave him special opportunities for vituperation. He favored the claims of Mr. Crawford for the Presidency of the United States, in 1824; but, in 1828, he was the warm friend of General Jackson, and his ardent supporter for the same office.

In 1822, Mr. Randolph made a voyage to England for the benefit of his health, where his political fame and strange personal appearance created quite a sensation. He made another voyage thither, in 1824, but his health was too much impaired to receive any permanent benefit. From that time the current of his public career was often interrupted by sickness. In 1829, he was a member of the Virginia convention, called to revise the constitution of that State; and, in 1830, President Jackson appointed him minister to Russia. He accepted the station, on condition that he might spend the Winter in the south of Europe, if his health should require it. He reached St. Petersburg in September, but his stay was short. Soon after his reception by the Emperor, the rigors of approaching Winter compelled him to leave the region of the Neva. He arrived in London, in December, where he made a characteristic speech at the Lord Mayor's dinner. He remained in England until the Autumn of the following year, when he returned home in a state of extreme exhaustion. He rallied, and his constituents again elected him to Congress. But he did not take his seat there. Disease was busy with its fingers of decay. Consumption was making terrible breaches in the citadel of life; and on the 23d of May, 1833, he died in a hotel in Philadelphia, while on his way to New York to embark for Europe, for the benefit of his health. Mr. Randolph was a strange compound of opposing qualities. He was brilliant without sound sense; morose and irascible with a kindly heart toward friends; an apparently gloomy fatalist—almost an Atheist at times—yet overflowing, frequently, with pious thoughts and sentiments.[1] He was a famous but not a great man.

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JOSIAH BARTLETT.

FEW men have been more faithful in the performance of public duties, or more honest and honorable in their private relations, than Josiah Bartlett, one of the two members of the medical profession, in New Hampshire, who signed the Declaration of Independence. He was descended from an ancient Norman family, some of whom became quite distinguished in English history. He was born at Amesbury, Massachusetts, in November, 1729. He was a maternal relative of Daniel Webster, and, like that statesman, he arose to eminence by the force of his own character, under Providence, without the factitious aid of wealth or family influence. He lacked a collegiate education, but having acquired a knowledge of Greek and Latin in the family of a relative, he was prepared for the study of medicine, his chosen profession. He commenced its practice at Kingston, New Hampshire, was skilful, and soon acquired a moderate fortune.

Although an unbending republican in principle. Dr. Bartlett was greatly esteemed by the royal governor, Benning Wentworth, and received from him a magistrate's commission, and the command of a regiment of militia. In 1765, he was chosen a representative in the New Hampshire legislature, and there he became popular by his staunch advocacy of the cause of the colonists in their opposition to the Stamp Act. Wentworth attempted to win him to the side of the crown, by tempting bribes, but he rejected every overture. In 1774, he was a member of the general Committee of Safety. The appointment of that committee alarmed the governor. He dissolved the Assembly; but the members, with Dr. Bartlett at their head, reassembled, and, like those of Virginia, appointed delegates to the Continental Congress. One of these was Dr. Bartlett. Wentworth soon afterward took away his magistrate's and military commissions; but the governor, in turn, was speedily deprived of his office, and became a fugitive. Dr. Bartlett was reëlected to Congress, in 1775, and was one of the committee chosen to devise a plan for a confederation of the States. He earnestly supported the proposition for independence, and was the first man to sign it, after John Hancock.

Dr. Bartlett remained in Congress until 1778, when he obtained leave to return home and superintend his deranged private affairs. He did not again resume his seat in that body, for the following year he was appointed chief justice of the Court of Common Pleas of his native State. He was afterward raised to the bench of the Superior Court; and was very active in favor of the Federal Constitution. The legislature elected him first United States Senator, under the new government, but he declined the honor, having been previously chosen president, or governor of New Hampshire. That office he held, by successive election, until 1794, when he retired to private life, and sought needful repose, after serving his country faithfully full thirty years. That repose upon which he entered was but the prelude to a far longer one, near at hand. He died on the 19th of May, 1795, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

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[1] It is said that on one occasion he ascended a lofty spur of the Blue Ridge, at dawn, and from that magnificent observatory saw the sun rise. As its light burst in beauty and glory over the vast panorama before him, he turned to his servant and said, with deep emotion, "Tom, if any body says there is no God, tell them they lie!" Thus he expressed the deep sense which his soul felt of the presence of a Great Creator.

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HORATIO GATES.

TWO of the general officers of the Continental army were natives of England. These were Horatio Gates and Charles Lee, and both bear the just odium of being jealous of Washington, and aspiring to supplant him. Gates was born about the year 1728, and came to America as a subaltern in General Braddock's army, in 1755. He remained in Virginia, and paid much attention to military tactics. Being known as a good disciplinarian, he was chosen, by Congress, adjutant-general of the Continental army, when it was organized, in June, 1775; and he performed efficient service in his department, under Washington, until June, 1776, when he was appointed to the chief command of the Northern Department, with the commission of major-general. In the Autumn of that year he joined the main army in New Jersey, with a detachment of his command. The following Summer he superseded General Schuyler, who had been placed in command of the Northern forces, a few weeks before, and gained all the honor of the capture of Burgoyne and his troops, at Saratoga, in October, when the real praise was due to Schuyler, Arnold, and others. In that whole affair Gates exhibited a want of magnanimity unbecoming a patriot and soldier. During the ensuing Winter he entered into a conspiracy, with others, to disparage Washington, and secure for himself the office of commander-in-chief. He used his power as President of the Board of War, for that purpose, but the scheme utterly failed. While the conspirators were thus busy, Washington and his army were suffering dreadfully at Valley Forge. From that time until appointed to the command of the Southern army, in the Spring of 1780, his military services were of little account.

When the news of Lincoln's misfortunes at Charleston reached Congress, that body, without consulting Washington, appointed Gates to the command in the South, foolishly supposing his name, as "the conqueror of Burgoyne," would have the effect to rally the people.[1] Washington would have named Greene, and all would have been well. Gates and his secretary overtook De Kalb and the army at Deep River, in July, and marched forward to meet Cornwallis at Camden. His excessive vanity brought great misfortune. He was so sure of a victory, that he made no provision for a retreat; and when that movement became necessary, it assumed the character of a rout. Marching at midnight in a deep sandy road, the advanced guards of the two armies met a few miles north of Camden, without being aware of each other's approach. A fight in the dark ensued, and the following morning a severe battle took place. The Americans were defeated and fled in great confusion. Gates, almost unattended, hastened toward Charlotte. He tried to rally his fugitive troops in that vicinity, but failed. General Greene was soon afterward appointed to succeed him, and then commenced that series of brilliant movements which finally resulted in driving the British to the sea-board. A committee of Congress, appointed to scrutinize Gates' conduct, acquitted him of blame, and the national legislature sanctioned the verdict. He remained on his farm in Virginia until 1782, when he was reinstated in his military command in the main army, but active services were no longer needed. At the close of the contest he retired to his estate, where he remained until 1790, when he made his permanent abode upon Manhattan Island, near New York city. Two years later he was a member of the legislature of New York, where he served one term. He died at his residence, near the corner of the present Twenty-Third Street and Second Avenue, in New York, on the 10th of April, 1806, at the age of seventy-eight years. General Gates possessed many excellent qualities, but he was deficient in the necessary qualifications for a successful commander, and his vanity generally misled his judgment. He was a gentleman in his manners, humane and benevolent, but he lacked intellectual cultivation and true magnanimity.

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[1] General Charles Lee, who knew Gates well, said to him, on his departure, "Take care that you do not exchange Northern laurels for Southern willows." There was prophecy in the warning.

JAMES MADISON.

WITHIN sight of Blue Ridge, in Virginia, lived three Presidents of the United States, whose public career commenced in the Revolutionary times, and whose political faith was the same throughout a long series of years. These were Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, and James Madison. The latter was born at the house of his maternal grandmother, on the banks of the Rappahannock, in Virginia, on the 16th of March, 1751. His parents resided in Orange county, and there, during a long life, the eminent statesman lived. After completing his preparatory studies, he was sent to the college at Princeton, New Jersey, then under the charge of Dr. Witherspoon, for his parents knew the atmosphere of the lower country at Williamsburg to be uncongenial for persons from the mountain regions. He left Princeton, in the Spring of 1773, with health much impaired by intense study,[1] and immediately entered upon a course of reading preparatory for the practice of the law, which he had chosen for a profession. Political affairs attracted his attention, and he was diverted from law to public employments. In the Spring of 1776, he was a member of the convention which formed the first Constitution for the new free State of Virginia; and the same year he was elected a member of the State legislature. He lost the suffrages of his constituents the following year, because, it was alleged, that he would not "treat" the people to liquor, and could not make a speech! The legislature named him a member of the executive council, in which office he served until 1779, when he was elected to membership in the Continental Congress. He took his seat there in March, 1780, and for three years he was one of the most reliable men in that body.[2]

Mr. Madison was again a member of the Virginia Assembly, from 1784 to 1786, where he was the champion of every wise and liberal policy, especially in

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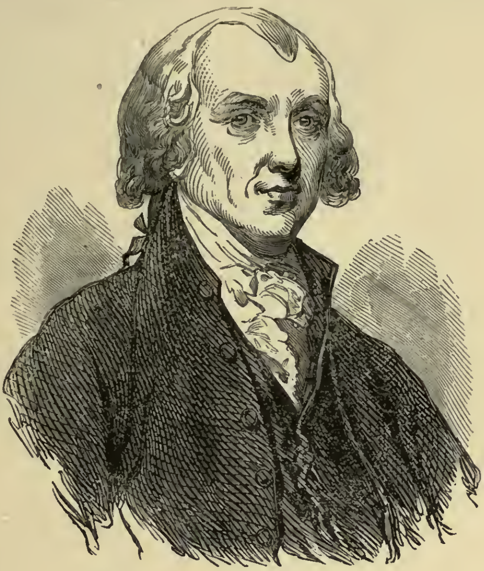
[1] While at Princeton, he slept only three hours of the twenty-four, for months together.

[2] He was the author of the able Instructions to Mr. Jay, when he went as minister to Spain; also of the Address of the States, at the end of the war, on the subject of the financial affairs of the confederacy.



James Madison

religious matters. He advocated the separation of Kentucky from Virginia; opposed the introduction of paper money; supported the laws codified by Jefferson, Wythe, and Pendleton; and was the author of the resolution which led to the convention at Annapolis, in 1786, and the more important constitutional convention, in 1787. He was a member of the convention that formed the Federal Constitution, and he kept a faithful record of all the proceedings of that body, day after day.[1] After the labors of the convention were over, he joined with Hamilton and Jay in the publication of a series of essays in support of it.[2] These, in collected form, are known as *The Federalist*. In the Virginia convention called to consider the constitution, Mr. Madison was chiefly instrumental in procuring its ratification, in spite of the fears of many, and the eloquence of Patrick Henry. He was one of the first representatives of Virginia in the Federal Congress, and occupied a seat there until 1797. He was opposed to the financial policy of Hamilton, and to some of the most important measures of Washington's administration, yet this difference of opinion did not produce a personal alienation of those patriots.[3] His republicanism was of the conservative stamp, yet Mr. Jefferson esteemed him so highly that he chose him for his Secretary of State, in 1801. That station he filled with rare ability during the whole eight years of Jefferson's administration, and then he was elected President of the United States. It was a period of great interest in the history of our Republic, for a serious quarrel was then pending between the governments of the United States and Great Britain. In the third year of his administration the quarrel resulted in war, which continued from 1812 until 1815.

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[1] His interesting papers were purchased by Congress, after his death, for the sum of thirty thousand dollars.

[2] See sketches of Hamilton and Jay.

[3] Mr. Madison was opposed to the Alien and Sedition laws, enacted at the beginning of John Adams' administration; and it became known, after his death, that he was the author of the famous Resolutions on that topic, adopted in the convention of Virginia, held in 1798.

After serving eight years as chief magistrate of the Republic, Mr. Madison, in March, 1817, returned to his paternal estate of *Montpelier*, where he remained in retirement until his death, which occurred almost twenty years afterward. He never left his native county but once after returning from Washington, except to visit Charlottesville, occasionally, in the performance of his duties as visitor and rector of the University of Virginia. He made a journey to Richmond, in 1829, to attend a convention called to revise the Virginia Constitution. He had married an accomplished widow, in Philadelphia, in 1794, and with her, his books, friends, and in agricultural pursuits, he passed the evening of his days in great happiness. At length, at the age of eighty-five years, on a beautiful morning in June (28th), 1836, the venerable statesman went peacefully to his rest.

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BENJAMIN LINCOLN.

THE first Secretary of War after the struggle for independence had resulted successfully for the colonists, in the capture of Cornwallis and his army, was Benjamin Lincoln, one of the most accomplished soldiers of the contest, then almost ended. He was born at Hingham, Massachusetts, on the 3d of February, 1733. He was trained to the business of a farmer, and had very few educational advantages. Until past forty years of age he pursued the quiet, unpretending life of a plain agriculturist, occasionally holding the office of justice of the peace, sometimes representing his district in the colonial legislature, and, when the tempest of the Revolution was about to burst forth, he was colonel of the militia of his county, under a commission from Governor Hutchinson. At the close of 1774, the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts appointed him major-general of militia, and being an excellent disciplinarian, he was actively employed until the close of 1776, in training recruits for the Continental service. With quite a large body of Massachusetts levies, he joined Washington, at Morristown, in February, 1777. On the 19th of that month, Congress appointed him one of five major-generals. During the ensuing Summer and Autumn he was active in collecting troops and otherwise assisting in the operations which resulted in the capture of Burgoyne and his army, at Saratoga. In the battle of the 7th of October, at Saratoga, he was severely wounded, and was detained from active service until 1778, when he joined the army under Washington. In September of that year, he was appointed to supersede General Howe, in command of the Southern Army, and arrived at Charleston, in December. He was chiefly engaged during the following season in keeping the British below the Savannah river. On the arrival of a French fleet and army, under D'Estaing, off the Georgia coast, early in September, Lincoln marched toward Savannah, to cooperate with them in besieging the British army, then strongly intrenched in that city. After a siege and assault, in October, D'Estaing, pleading danger to his shipping, from Autumnal storms, as an excuse, suddenly resolved to depart, and the Americans were compelled to abandon the enterprise, and retire into South Carolina.

During the Spring of 1780, Lincoln, with a comparatively weak force, was besieged in Charleston by a strong land and naval armament, under General Sir Henry Clinton and Admiral Arbuthnot. After making a gallant defence for several weeks, he was compelled to capitulate, and the Southern Army, Charleston and its fortifications, and the inhabitants of the city, were surrendered, unconditionally, into the hands of British power. General Lincoln was permitted to return to his native town, on parole; and, in November following, he was exchanged. He remained in retirement until the Spring of 1781, when he joined the army under Washington, on the Hudson, and was very active in preparations to attack the British on Manhattan Island, the ensuing Summer. Toward Autumn he accompanied the army to Virginia, rendered efficient service in the siege of Yorktown, and had the honor of receiving the surrendered sword of Cornwallis, from the hands of General O'Hara.[1] A few days after that event, Lincoln was appointed, by Congress, Secretary of the War Department. He held the office until near the close of 1783, when he resigned and retired to his farm. In 1786–7, he was placed in command of troops called out to quell the insurrection in Massachusetts, known as *Shay's Rebellion.* He was immediately successful, and then again sought repose and pleasure in the pursuits of agriculture, science, and literature. There he remained until 1789, when President Washington appointed him collector of the port of Boston. He performed the duties of that office for about twenty years, when, on the 9th of May, 1810, his earthly career was closed by death. That event occurred at his residence, in Hingham, when he was about seventy-seven years of age.

General Lincoln was a ripe scholar and humble Christian, as well as a patriotic soldier and honest civilian. The Faculty of Harvard University conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. He was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; and he was president of the Massachusetts Society of the Cincinnati, from its organization, until his death.

RICHARD CLOUGH ANDERSON.

ONE of the earliest natives of Louisville, Kentucky, was Richard C. Anderson, in whose honor a county in that State is named. His father was a gallant soldier of the War for Independence, and his mother was a sister of the hero of the North-west, George Rogers Clarke. Louisville was a small village at the Falls of the Ohio, at the time of his birth, which occurred on the 4th of August, 1788. At an early age he was sent to Virginia to be educated, for the foot-prints of the schoolmaster were few west of the Alleghanies, at that time. Emigration was then pouring a vast tide into the Ohio valleys, and a few years afterward, villages began to dot its banks at every important point.

Young Anderson was graduated at William and Mary College, studied law under Judge Tucker, and commenced its practice in his native town, then rapidly swelling toward the proportions of a city. He soon stood in the front rank of his profession as an able counsellor and eloquent advocate. Political life presented a high road to fame, and friends and ambition urged him to travel it. For several years he was a member of the Kentucky legislature; and, in 1817, he was elected to a seat in the Federal Congress, where he continued four years. It was a period of great excitement in that body, for, during Mr. Anderson's membership, the admission of Missouri was the topic for long and angry debates.

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[1] Lincoln had been much mortified by the manner of his surrender at Charleston, imposed by the haughty Clinton, and he was now allowed to be the chief actor in a scene more humiliating to British pride than his own had experienced. It was a triumph and a punishment that pleased him.

In these Mr. Anderson took a prominent part, and was highly esteemed for his manly and conciliatory course. His constituents were anxious to reëlect him, in 1822, but he declined the honor, because he considered his services to be more valuable, at that juncture, in the legislature of his own State, to which he was elected. He was chosen Speaker of the Assembly, but did not preside in that body long, for, in 1823, President Monroe appointed him the first United States minister to the new Republic of Colombia, South America. There he was received with joy and great honor, and during his residence at Bogota, the capital, he won for himself and family the unaffected love and esteem of all classes. In 1824, he negotiated an important treaty. The following year death took his wife from him, and he returned to Kentucky to make provision for the education of his children. He was again in Bogota, in the Autumn of that year, and remained until the Spring of 1826, when President Adams appointed him envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the diplomatic Congress held at Panama, to consider the welfare of the South American Republics. On his way thither he was taken ill at the village of Tubaco, where he died, on the 24th of July, 1826, at the age of thirty-eight years. He was succeeded in office by William Henry Harrison, afterward President of the United States.

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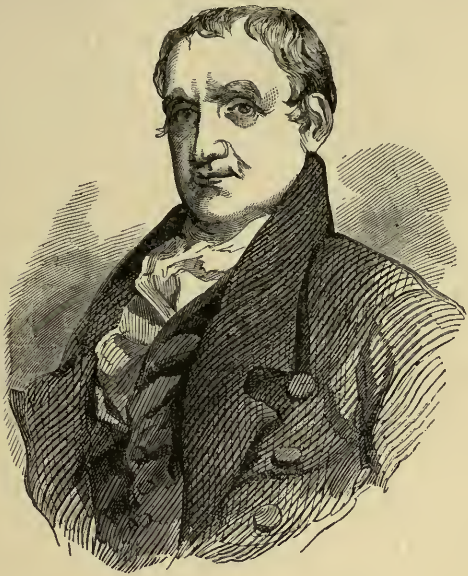
MATHEW CAREY.

FEW men have exerted so wide and beneficial an influence, in the domain of letters, in the United States, as Mathew Carey, an eminent author and publisher, who was born in the city of Dublin, on the 28th of January, 1760. His early education was comparatively limited, but a love of knowledge when his faculties began to expand on the verge of youthhood, overcame all difficulties. Even while yet a mere child, books afforded him more pleasure than playmates; and before he was fifteen years of age, he had made great progress in the acquisition of the modern languages of Europe. He would have become a distinguished linguist, had opportunity for study been given him; but at the age of fifteen he was apprenticed to a printer and bookseller to learn the business which he had chosen as a life-vocation. His first effort in authorship was made when he was seventeen years of age. His topic was *Duelling*. Two years afterward (1779) he prepared and advertised a political pamphlet, which alarmed the Irish Parliament, and caused that body to suppress its publication. A prosecution was determined upon, and his friends judiciously advised him to leave the country. He escaped to Paris, where he became acquainted with Dr. Franklin, and learned much concerning America. The storm subsided; and, in the course of the following year, young Carey, then only twenty years of age, returned to Dublin, and became editor of the *Freeman's Journal*. In 1783, his father furnished him with means to establish a paper called the *Volunteer's Journal*. It exerted a wide and powerful political influence; and in consequence of the publication in its columns, in 1784, of a severe attack upon the British government, and an alleged libel upon the Prime Minister, Mr. Carey was arrested, taken to the bar of the House of Commons, and consigned to Newgate prison. The Lord Mayor of London released him in the course of a few weeks; and in the Autumn of 1784, he sailed for America. He landed at Philadelphia with a few guineas in his pocket, chose that city for a residence, and, in January, 1785, commenced the publication of the *Pennsylvania Herald*. That paper soon became famous for its legislative reports, prepared by Mr. Carey himself. Bold, and faithful to his convictions, in editorship, he often offended his opponents. Among these was



Mathew Carey

Colonel Oswald, of the artillery corps of the Revolution, who was then editing a newspaper. Their quarrel resulted in a duel, in which Mr. Carey was severely wounded.

In 1786, Mr. Carey commenced the publication of the *Columbian Magazine*. The following year he issued another publication, called the *American Museum*, which he continued for six years, when the prevalence of yellow fever, in Philadelphia, suspended it. During that season of pestilence the courage and benevolence of Mr. Carey, as an associate with Stephen Girard and others as health commissioners, were nobly exhibited. Their labors for the sick and orphans were incessant and beneficent. His experience led him to the publication of an able essay on the origin, character, and treatment of yellow fever, in 1794. At about the same time he was active in founding the *Hibernian Society*, for the relief of emigrants from Ireland. In 1796, he was zealously engaged, with others, in establishing a Sunday School Society in Philadelphia; and the same year he entered into a controversy with the celebrated William Cobbett, with so much logic and energy, that he silenced his antagonist.

The most important effort, made by Mr. Carey in publishing, was in 1802, when he put forth a handsome edition of the standard English Quarto Bible. His chief travelling agent for its sale was Reverend Mason L. Weems, who disposed of several thousand copies.[1] It was profitable and creditable to Mr. Carey. During the whole exciting period just previous to the breaking out of the war with Great Britain, in 1812, Mr. Carey's pen was continually busy on topics of public interest; and in the midst of the violent party excitement, in 1814, he published his famous *Olive Branch.* It was intended to soften the asperities of party spirit, create a thoroughly American sentiment among all classes, and produce peace and conciliation. It was eminently successful; and for this effort, Mathew Carey deserved a civic crown. Ten thousand copies were sold, and its salutary influence is incalculable.

In 1818, Mr. Carey commenced the preparation of his most important historical work, the *Vindiciæ Hiberniæ.* He soon afterward directed his attention especially to political economy, and wrote voluminously upon the subject of tariffs. No less than fifty-nine pamphlets upon that and cognate topics were written by him between the years 1819 and 1833, and comprising over twenty-three hundred octavo pages. Besides these, he wrote numerous essays for newspapers, memorials to Congress, &c. Internal improvements also engaged his mind and pen, and his efforts in that direction entitle him to the honor of a public benefactor. Indeed, throughout his whole life Mr. Carey was eminently a benefactor, public and private; and hundreds of widows and orphans have earnestly invoked Heaven's choicest blessings upon his head. Scores of young men, who had been profited by his generous helping hand, loved him as a father; and people of the city in which he lived regarded him with the highest reverential respect, for his many virtues. There was sincere mourning in many households, in Philadelphia, when, on the 17th of September, 1839, that good man's spirit left earth for a brighter sphere. He had lived to the ripe old age of almost eighty years; and, in addition to a large fortune, he left to his descendants the precious inheritance of an untarnished reputation.

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DAVID PORTER.

THE motto "Free Trade and Sailors' Rights," which became the text for many a song and speech, some forty years ago, was first emblazoned upon the broad pennant of Commodore Porter, that floated from the mast-head of his flag-ship, the *Essex*, when he sailed on his famous cruise in the Pacific Ocean, toward the close of 1813. The author of that motto was one of the bravest of the American naval commanders during the last war between the United States and Great Britain. He was born in Boston, on the 1st of February, 1780. His parents were in moderate circumstances, and after receiving the rudiments of education, David was compelled to labor most of the time with his hands. He had early manifested a great desire to become a sailor; and, at the age of nineteen years, that ardent aspiration was fully gratified. His talent and general energy of character attracted the attention of some influential friends, who procured for him a midshipman's warrant; and at the time when war with France was yet a probability, he sailed in the frigate *Constellation.* His first experience in naval warfare was during that cruise, when the *Constellation*, in February, 1799, captured the French frigate, *L'Insurgente.* Young Porter's gallantry on that occasion was so conspicuous, that he was immediately promoted to lieutenant. He was also engaged in the severe action with *La Vengeance*, a year later; and, in the Autumn of 1803, he accompanied the first United States squadron to the Mediterranean, sent thither to protect American commerce against the Barbary pirates. He was on board the *Philadelphia*, when that vessel struck upon a rock in the harbor of Tripoli, and was among those who suffered a painful imprisonment in the hands of that barbarous people.[1] After that [1806] he was appointed to the command of the brig *Enterprise*, and cruised in the Mediterranean for six years. On his return to the United States, he was placed in command of the flotilla station in the vicinity of New Orleans, where he remained until war was declared against Great Britain, in 1812. Then he was promoted to captain; and, in the frigate *Essex*, he achieved, during the remainder of that year, and greater part of 1813, those brilliant deeds which made him so famous. From April to October, 1813, he captured twelve armed British whale-ships, with an aggregate of one hundred and seven guns, and three hundred men. He also took possession of an island of the Washington group, in the Pacific, and named it Madison, in honor of the then President of the United States. The English sent a number of heavy armed ships to capture or destroy Porter's little squadron; and near Valparaiso, on the coast of Chili, the *Essex* was captured, in February, 1814, after a hard-fought battle with immensely superior strength. Commodore Porter wrote to the Secretary of the Navy, "We have been unfortunate but not disgraced." When he came home he was every where received with the highest honors. Congress and the several States gave him thanks, and by universal acclamation he was called the Hero of the Pacific. He afterward aided in the defence of Baltimore. When peace came, he was appointed one of the naval commissioners to superintend national marine affairs. In 1817, he commanded a small fleet, sent to suppress the depredations of pirates and freebooters in the Gulf of Mexico, and along its shores.

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[1] See sketch of Mr. Weems.

Commodore Porter resigned his commission in the Summer of 1826, and was afterward appointed resident United States minister, in Turkey. He died near Constantinople on the 3d of March, 1843, at the age of sixty-three years.

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ALEXANDER MACOMB.

AMONG the stirring scenes of a military post in time of war, Alexander Macomb was born, and afterward became a noted martial leader. His birth occurred in the British garrison at Detroit, on the 3d of April, 1782, just at the close of hostilities between Great Britain and her colonies. When peace came, his father settled in New York; and at eight years of age, Alexander was placed in a school at Newark, New Jersey, under the charge of Dr. Ogden. There his military genius and taste became manifest. He formed his playmates into a company, and commanded them with all possible juvenile dignity. At the age of sixteen years he joined a company of Rangers, whose services were offered to the government of the United States, then anticipating a war with France. The following year he was promoted to a cornetcy in the regular army, but the cloud of war passed away, and his services were not needed. He had resolved on a military life, and was among the few officers retained in the regular service, on the disbanding of the army. He was commissioned second-lieutenant, in February, 1801, and first-lieutenant, in October, 1802, when he was stationed at Philadelphia, in the recruiting service. On completing a corps, he marched to the Cherokee country to join General Wilkinson. After a year's service there, his troops were disbanded, and he was ordered to West Point to join a corps of engineers. There he became adjutant, and also advocate-general. So highly were his services in the latter office esteemed, and his attainments admired, that he was employed by the government in completing a code of regulations for courts-martial.

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[1] See sketches of Decatur and Bainbridge.

Lieutenant Macomb was promoted to captain of a corps of engineers, in 1805; and, in 1808, he was raised to the rank of major. In the Summer of 1810, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel; and, on the organization of the army, in April, 1812, he was appointed acting adjutant-general. After the declaration of war, a few weeks later, he was commissioned colonel of artillery, and joined Wilkinson on the Canada frontier. He shared in the mortifications of that campaign of 1813; but at Plattsburgh, in September, the following year, while bearing the office of brigadier, he nobly coöperated with Macdonough on the lake, in a victory so decided and important, as to almost obliterate the shame of former failures. For his gallant services on that occasion he received the thanks of Congress and a gold medal; and the President conferred on him the honor of a major-general's commission. At the close of the war he was retained in the service, and ordered to the command of the military fort at Detroit, his birth-place. In 1821, he was called to the head of the engineer department at Washington city; and on the death of Major-General Brown, in 1828, he was promoted to *General-in-Chief* of the army of the United States. He died at his head-quarters, Washington city, on the 25th of June, 1841, and was succeeded in office by Major-general Scott.

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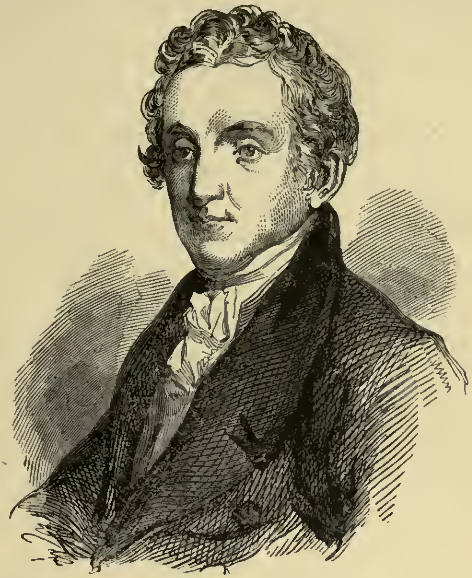
JAMES MONROE.

THE fifth President of the United States, James Monroe, like four of his predecessors in office, was a native of Virginia. He was born in Westmoreland county, on the 2d of April, 1759. His early life was spent in the midst of the political excitements during the kindling of the War for Independence, and he imbibed a patriotic and martial spirit from the stirring scenes around him. He left the college of William and Mary, at the age of about eighteen years. His young soul was fired by the sentiments of the Declaration of Independence, then just promulgated, and he hastened to the head-quarters of Washington, at New York, and enrolled himself as a soldier for Freedom. The disastrous battle near Brooklyn had just terminated, but he tasted of war soon afterward in the skirmish at Harlem and the battle at White Plains. He accompanied Washington in his retreat across the Jerseys; and with a corps of young men, as lieutenant, he was in the van of the battle at Trenton, where he was severely wounded. For his gallant services there he was promoted to captain; and during the campaigns of 1777 and 1778, he was aid to Lord Stirling. In the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, he was distinguished for bravery and skill; and desirous of official promotion, from which, as a staff officer, he was precluded, he made unsuccessful efforts to raise a regiment in Virginia. He soon afterward left the army, and commenced the study of law with Mr. Jefferson; but when Arnold and Cornwallis invaded his native State, in 1781, he was found among the volunteers for its defence. He had been sent to the South, the previous year, by the governor of Virginia, to collect information respecting the military strength of the patriots, after the fall of Charleston.

In 1782, Mr. Monroe was elected a member of the Virginia legislature, and that body soon afterward gave him a seat in the executive council. The following year, at the age of twenty-five, he was elected to the general Congress, and



James Monroe

was present at Annapolis when Washington resigned his military commission to that body. He originated the first movement, in 1785, which led to the constitutional convention, in 1787. He was a member of the Virginia legislature in 1787, and the following year he was a delegate in the State convention to consider the Federal Constitution. He took part with Patrick Henry and others in opposition to its ratification, yet he was elected one of the first United States Senators from Virginia, under that instrument, in 1789. He remained in that body until 1794, when he was appointed to succeed Gouverneur Morris as minister at the French court. Washington recalled him, in 1796; and two years afterward he was elected governor of Virginia. He served in that office for three years, when Mr. Jefferson appointed him envoy extraordinary to act with Mr. Livingston at the court of Napoleon. He assisted in the negotiations for the purchase of Louisiana, and then went to Spain to assist Mr. Pinckney in endeavors to settle some boundary questions. They were unsuccessful. In 1807, he and Mr. Pinckney negotiated a treaty with Great Britain, but it was unsatisfactory, and was never ratified. That year Mr. Monroe returned to the United States.

Mr. Monroe was again elected governor of Virginia, in 1811, and soon afterward President Madison called him to his cabinet as Secretary of State. He also performed the duties of Secretary of War, for awhile, and remained in Mr. Madison's cabinet during the residue of his administration. In 1816, he was elected President of the United States, and was reëlected, in 1820, with great unanimity, the Federal party, to which he had always been opposed, having become almost extinct, as a separate organization. At the end of his second term, in 1825, Mr. Monroe retired from office, and made his residence in Loudon county, Virginia, until early in 1831, when he accepted a home with his son-in-law, Samuel L. Gouverneur, in the city of New York. He was soon afterward attacked by severe illness, which terminated his life on the 4th of July, 1831, when he was in the seventy-second year of his age.

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THADDEUS KOSCIUSCZKO.

WHAT has been said of the American citizenship of La Fayette, Steuben, and De Kalb, is true of Kosciusczko. His deeds naturalized him, and we claim him as our own, though born in far-off Lithuania, the ancient Sarmatia. That event occurred in the year 1756. He was descended from one of the most ancient and noble families of Poland, and was educated for the profession of a soldier, first in the military school at Warsaw, and afterward in France. Love enticed him from Warsaw. He eloped with a young lady of rank and fortune, was pursued and overtaken by her proud father, and was driven to the alternative of killing the parent or abandoning the maid. He chose the latter, and went to Paris. There he became acquainted with Silas Deane, the accredited commissioner of the revolted American colonies, who filled the soul of the young Pole with intense zeal to fight for liberty in America, and win those honors which Deane promised. He came in the Summer of 1776, and presented himself to Washington. "What can you do?" asked the commander-in-chief. "Try me," was the laconic reply. Washington was pleased with the young man, made him his aid, and, in October of that year, the Continental Congress gave him the appointment of engineer in the army, with the rank of colonel. He was in the Continental service during the whole of the war, and was engaged in most of the important battles in which Washington in the North, or Greene in the South, commanded. He was greatly beloved by the American officers, and was cordially admitted to membership in the Society of the Cincinnati. At the close of the war he returned to Poland, whose sovereign had permitted him to draw his sword in America, and was made a major-general by Poniatowski, in 1789.

In the Polish campaign against Russia, in 1792, Kosciusczko greatly distinguished himself; and in the noble attempt of his countrymen, in 1794, to regain their lost liberty, he was chosen general-in-chief. Soon afterward, at the head of four thousand men, he defeated twelve thousand Russians. Invested with the powers of a military Dictator, he boldly defied the combined armies of Russia and Prussia, amounting to more than one hundred and fifty thousand men. At length success deserted him; and, in October, 1794, his troops were overpowered in a battle about fifty miles from Warsaw. He was wounded, fell from his horse, and was made prisoner, exclaiming, "The end of Poland!"

> "Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
> And Freedom shrieked when Kosciusczko fell."—CAMPBELL.

The hero was cast into prison, in St. Petersburg, by the Empress Catherine. When she died, the Emperor Paul liberated him, and presented him with his own sword. Kosciusczko courteously refused the blade, and then uttered that terrible rebuke for the destroyers of Poland—that noble sentiment of a Patriot's heart—"I have no longer need of a sword, since I have no longer a country to defend." He never again wore a military weapon.

In the Summer of 1797, Kosciusczko visited America, and was received with distinguished honors. Congress awarded him a life-pension, and gave him a tract of land, for his revolutionary services. The following year he went to France, purchased an estate near Fontainebleau, and resided there until 1814. He went to Switzerland, and settled at Soleure, in 1816. Early the following year he abolished serfdom on his family estates in Poland. On the 16th of October, 1817, that noble patriot died, at the age of sixty-one years. His body was buried in the tomb of the ancient kings of Poland, at Cracow, with great pomp; and at Warsaw there was a public funeral in his honor. The Senate of Cracow decreed that a lofty mound should be erected to his memory, on the heights of Bronislawad; and for three years men of every class and age toiled in the erection of that magnificent cairn, three hundred feet in height. The cadets of the Military Academy, at West Point, on the Hudson, erected an imposing monument there to the memory of Kosciusczko, in 1829, at a cost of five thousand dollars. His most enduring monument is the record of his deeds on the pages of History.

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CHARLES LEE.

"BOILING WATER" was the significant name which the Mohawk Indians gave to Charles Lee, when he resided among them, and bore the honors of a chief.[1] His character was indeed like boiling water—hot and restless. He was a native of Wales, where he was born in 1731. His father was an officer in the British army; and it is asserted that the fiery little Charles received a military commission from George the Second, when only eleven years of age. In all studies, and especially those pertaining to military services, he was very assiduous, and became master of several of the continental languages. Love of adventure brought him to America, in 1756, as an officer in the British army, and he remained in service here during a greater part of the French and Indian war. He then returned to England; and, in 1762, he bore a colonel's commission, and served under Burgoyne, in Portugal. After that he became a violent politician, in England; and, in 1770, he crossed the channel, and rambled all over Europe, like a knight-errant, for about three years. His energy of character and military skill made him a favorite at courts, and he became an aid to Poniatowski, King of Poland. With that monarch's embassador, he went to Constantinople as a sort of Polish Secretary of Legation, but, becoming tired of court inactivity and court etiquette, he left the service of his royal patron, went to Paris, came to America toward the close of 1773, and, at the solicitation of Colonel Horatio Gates, whom he had known in England, he was induced to buy an estate in Berkeley county, Virginia, and settle there. He resigned his commission in the British army, and became an American citizen.

When the Continental army was organized, in June, 1775, Charles Lee was appointed one of the four major-generals, and accompanied Washington to Cambridge. He was active there until the British were driven from Boston, in the Spring of 1776, when he marched, with a considerable force, to New York, and afterward proceeded southward to watch the movements of Sir Henry Clinton. He participated in the defence of Charleston, as commander-in-chief; and after the British were repulsed, he joined Washington, at New York. After the battle at White Plains, and the withdrawal of a great portion of the American army to New Jersey, General Lee was left in command of a force on the east side of the Hudson. While Washington was retreating toward the Delaware, at the close of Autumn, Lee tardily obeyed his orders to reinforce the flying army, and was made a prisoner while tarrying in the interior of New Jersey. His services were lost to the country until May, 1778, when he was exchanged for General Prescott, captured in Rhode Island by Colonel Barton.[1] A month afterward he was in command at Monmouth, where, during the hot contest of battle, he was sternly rebuked by Washington, for a shameful and unnecessary retreat. That rebuke on the battle-field wounded Lee's pride, and he wrote insulting letters to the commander-in-chief. For this, and for misconduct before the enemy, he was suspended from command, pursuant to a verdict of a court-martial. Congress confirmed the sentence, and he left the army in disgrace.

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[1] **His tarry among the Mohawk Indians was at near the close of the French and Indian war, or about the year 1762. They were greatly pleased with his martial and energetic character, adopted him as a son, according to custom, and made him a chief of the nation, with the title of *Boiling Water*.**

It had been evident from the beginning that General Lee was desirous of obtaining the chief command, in place of Washington, and it was generally believed that he desired to injure the commander-in-chief by causing the loss of the battle at Monmouth. The verdict gave general satisfaction. The event made his naturally morose temper exceedingly irascible, and Lee lived secluded on his estate in Berkeley, for awhile. Then he went to Philadelphia, took lodgings in a house yet [1855] standing, that once belonged to William Penn, and there died in neglect, at the age of fifty-one years. General Lee was a brilliant man in many respects, but he lacked sound moral principles, was rough and profane in language, and neither feared nor loved God or man. In his will, he bequeathed his "soul to the Almighty, and his body to the earth;" and then expressed a desire not to be buried within a mile of any Presbyterian or Anabaptist meeting-house, giving as a reason that he had "kept so much bad company in life, that he did not wish to continue the connection when dead." His remains lie in the burial-ground of Christ Church, Philadelphia.

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HUGH SWINTON LEGARE.

ONE of the most promising men of the Palmetto State was Hugh S. Legarè, who was

> "Snatched all too early from that august fame
> That, on the serene heights of silvered age,
> Waited with laurelled hands."

He was born at Dorchester, near Charleston, South Carolina, about the year 1800. He was of Huguenot descent. His father died when he was an infant, and he was left to the charge of an excellent mother. At the age of nine years he was placed in the school of Mr. King (afterward promoted to the bench in South Carolina), in Charleston, and was finally prepared for college by the excellent Reverend Mr. Waddel. He learned rapidly, and at the age of fourteen years he entered the College of South Carolina, where he was graduated with the highest honors. The profession of the law became his choice, and for three years he studied assiduously under the direction of Judge King, his early tutor. He then went to Europe, where he remained between two and three years. Soon after his return, he was elected to a seat in the South Carolina legislature. While there, some of those measures which tended toward political disunion were commenced, but Mr. Legarè was always found on the Federal side of the question, for he regarded the UNION with the utmost reverence.

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[1] See sketch of William Barton.

In 1827, Mr. Legarè and other cultivated gentlemen in the South commenced the publication of the "Southern Review," a literary and political periodical, which soon acquired great influence. Mr. Legarè was one of the chief and most popular of the contributors. He was soon called to fill an important public station, by receiving the appointment of attorney-general of South Carolina. He performed the duties of that office with great ability, until 1832, when he was appointed minister to Belgium, by President Jackson. There he remained until early in 1837, when he returned to Charleston, and was almost immediately elected to a seat in Congress. He first appeared there at the extraordinary session called by President Van Buren to consider the financial affairs of the country. There he displayed great statesmanship and fine powers of oratory, and was regarded by friends and foes as a rising man. At the end of his congressional term, he resumed the practice of law in Charleston, and was pursuing his avocations with great energy and *eclat*, when President Harrison, in 1841, called him to his cabinet as attorney-general of the United States. He continued in that station, under President Tyler, until the Summer of 1843, when, on the occasion of a visit to Boston, with the chief magistrate, in June, he was seized with illness, and died there, on the 20th of that month, at the age of about forty-three years.

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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

THOMSON truthfully says:

> "Whoe'er amidst the sons
> Of reason, valor, liberty, and virtue,
> Displays distinguished merit, is a noble
> Of nature's own creating."

Judged by such a book of heraldry, John Quincy Adams appears a true nobleman of nature, for, in the midst of many wise, and good, and great men, he stood preëminent in virtue. He was the worthy son of a worthy sire, the elder President Adams, and was born at the family mansion at Quincy, Massachusetts, on the 11th of July, 1767. At the age of eleven years he accompanied his father to Europe, who went thither as minister of the newly-declared independent United States of America. In Paris he was much in the society of Dr. Franklin and other distinguished men; and it may be truly said that he entered upon the duties of a long public life before he was twelve years of age, for then he learned the useful rudiments of diplomacy and statesmanship. He attended school in Paris and Amsterdam, and was in the University of Leyden, for awhile. In 1781, when only fourteen years of age, he accompanied Mr. Dana (United States minister) to St. Petersburg, as private secretary; and during the Winter of 1782–3, he traveled alone through Sweden and Denmark, and reached the Hague in safety, where his father was resident minister for the United States. When his father was appointed minister to England, he returned home, and entered Harvard University, as a student, where he was graduated, in July, 1787.

At the age of twenty years, young Adams commenced the study of law with Judge Parsons, at Newburyport,[1] and entered upon its practice in Boston. Politics engaged his attention, and he wrote much on topics of public interest, especially concerning the necessity of neutrality, on the part of the United States,

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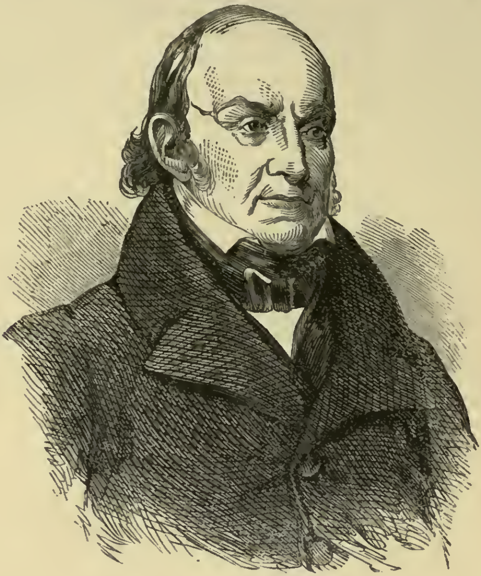
[1] While Adams was a student, Judge Parsons was chosen to address President Washington on the occasion of his visit to New England. The judge asked each of his students to write an address. That of Adams was chosen and delivered by the tutor.



J. Q. Adams

in relation to the quarrels of other nations. On the recommendation of Mr. Jefferson, President Washington introduced him into the public service of his country, by appointing him resident minister in the Netherlands, in 1794. He was afterward sent to Portugal, in the same capacity, but on his way he was met by a new commission from his father (then President), as resident minister at Berlin. He was married in London, in 1797, to a young lady from Maryland, then residing there with her father. Mr. Adams returned to Boston, in 1801, and the following year he was elected to the Massachusetts Senate. In 1803, he was sent to the Federal Senate, where he uniformly supported the measures of Mr. Jefferson, the old political opponent of his father. Because of that act of obedience to the dictates of his conscience and judgment, the legislature of Massachusetts censured him, and he resigned his seat, in 1806. His republican sentiments increased with his age; and, in 1809, Mr. Madison appointed him minister plenipotentiary to the Russian court. There he was much caressed by the Emperor Alexander; and when, in 1812, war was declared between the United States and Great Britain, that monarch offered his mediation. It was rejected; and, in 1814, Mr. Adams was placed at the head of the American commission appointed to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain. He also assisted in negotiating a commercial treaty with the same government; and, in 1815, he was appointed minister to the English court. There he remained until 1817, when President Monroe called him to his cabinet as Secretary of State. He filled that office with signal ability during eight years, and then succeeded Mr. Monroe as President of the United States.

Mr. Adams' administration of four years was remarkable for its calmness, and the general prosperity of the country. There was unbroken peace with foreign nations, and friendly domestic relations, until near the close of his term, when party spirit became rampant. He was succeeded in office by General Jackson, in the Spring of 1829, and retired to private life, more honored and respected by all parties than any retiring president since Washington left the chair of state. His countrymen would not allow him to remain in repose; and, in 1830, he was elected a representative in Congress. In December, 1831, he took his seat there, and from that time until his death he continued to be a member of the House of Representatives, by consecutive reëlections. There he was distinguished for wise, enlightened, and liberal statesmanship; and, like the Earl of Chatham, death came to him at his post of duty. He was suddenly prostrated by paralysis, while in his seat in the House of Representatives, at Washington, on the 22d of February, 1848, and expired in the Speaker's room, in the capitol, on the following day. His last words were, "This is the end of earth." He was in the eighty-first year of his age.

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DAVID CROCKETT.

"BE sure you are right, then go ahead," is a wise maxim attributed to one whose life was a continual illustration of the sentiment. Every body has heard of "Davy Crockett," the immortal back-woodsman of Tennessee—the "crack shot" of the wilderness—eccentric but honest member of Congress—the "hero of the Alamo"—yet few know his origin, his early struggles, and the general current of his life. History has but few words concerning him, but tradition is garrulous over his many deeds.

David Crockett was born at the mouth of the Limestone river, Greene county, East Tennessee, on the 17th of August, 1786. His father was of Scotch-Irish descent, and took a prominent part in the War for Independence. It was all a wilderness around David's birth-place, and his soul communed with nature in its unbroken wildness, from the beginning. He grew to young manhood, without any education from books other than he received in his own rude home. When only seven years of age, David's father was stripped of most of his little property, by fire. He opened a tavern in Jefferson county, where David was his main "help" until the age of twelve years. Then he was hired to a Dutch cattle-trader, who collected herds in Tennessee and Kentucky, and drove them to the eastern markets. This vagrant life, full of incident and adventure, suited young Crockett, but, becoming dissatisfied with his employer, he deserted him, and made his way back to his father's home. After tarrying there a year, he ran away, joined another cattle-merchant, and at the end of the journey, in Virginia, he was dismissed, with precisely four dollars in his pocket. For three years he was "knocking about," as he expressed it, and then sought his father's home again. He now enjoyed the advantages of a school for a few weeks; and finally, after several unsuccessful love adventures, he married an excellent girl, and became a father, in 1810, when twenty-four years of age. He settled on the banks of the Elk river, and was pursuing the quiet avocation of a farmer, in Summer, and the more stirring one of hunter, in the Autumn, when war was commenced with Great Britain, in 1812. Crockett was among the first to respond to General Jackson's call for volunteers, and under that brave leader he was engaged in several skirmishes and battles. He received the commission of colonel, at the close of the war, as a testimonial of his worth. His wife had died while he was in the army, and several small children were left to his care. The widow of a deceased friend soon came to his aid, and in this second wife he found an excellent guardian for his children. Soon after his marriage, he removed to Laurens county, where he was made justice of the peace, and was chosen to represent the district in the State legislature. Generous, full of fun, possessing great shrewdness, and "honest to a fault,"[1] Crockett was very popular in the legislature and among his constituents. In the course of a few years he removed to Western Tennessee, where he became a famous hunter. With the rough backwoodsmen there he was a man after their own hearts, and he was elected to a seat in Congress, in 1828, and again in 1830.[2] When the Americans in Texas commenced their war for independence, toward the close of 1835, Crockett hastened thither to help them, and at the storming of the Alamo, at Bexar, on the 6th of March, 1836, that eccentric hero was killed. He was then fifty years of age.

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NATHANIEL MACON.

JOHN RANDOLPH, of Roanoke, made his friend, Nathaniel Macon, one of the legatees of his estate, and in his Will, written with his own hand, in 1832, he said of him, "He is the best, and purest, and wisest man I ever knew." This was high praise from one who was always parsimonious in commendations, but it was eminently deserved. Mr. Macon was born in Warren county, North Carolina, in 1757. His early youth gave noble promise of excellent maturity, and it was fulfilled in ample measure. After a preparatory course of study, he entered Princeton College. The tempest of the Revolution swept over New Jersey, toward the close of 1776, and that institution was closed. Young Macon returned home, his heart glowing with sentiments of patriotism, which had ripened under the genial culture of President Witherspoon, and he entered the military service with his brother, as a volunteer and private soldier. While in the army the people elected him to a seat in the House of Commons of his native State. Then, as ever afterward, he was unambitious of office as well as of money, and it was with great difficulty that he was persuaded to leave his companions-in-arms, and become a legislator. He yielded, and then commenced his long and brilliant public career. He served as a State legislator for several years, when, in 1791, he was chosen to represent his district in the Federal Congress. In that body he took a high position at once; and so acceptable were his services to his constituents, that he was regularly reëlected to the same office until 1815, when, without his knowledge, the legislature of North Carolina gave him a seat in the Senate of the United States. During five years of his service in the House of Representatives [1801–1806], he was Speaker of that body. He continued in the Senate until 1828, when, in the seventy-first year of his age, he resigned, and retired to private life. At that time he was a trustee of the University of North Carolina, and justice of the peace for Warren county. These offices he also resigned, and sought repose upon his plantation.

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[1] Many anecdotes illustrative of Colonel Crockett's honesty and generosity have been related. During a season of scarcity, he bought a flat-boat load of corn, and offered it for sale cheap. "Have you got money to pay for it?" was his first question when a man came to buy. If he replied "yes," Crockett would say, "Then you can't have a kernel. I brought it here to sell to people who have *no* money."

[2] He and the opposing candidate canvassed their district together, and made stump speeches. Crockett's opponent had written his speech, and delivered the same one at different places. David was always original, and he readily yielded to his friend's request to speak first. At a point where both wished to make a good impression, Crockett desired to speak first. His opponent could not refuse; but, to his dismay, he heard David repeat his own speech. The colonel had heard it so often that it was fixed in his memory. The other candidate was *speechless*, and lost his election.

Mr. Macon was called from his retirement, in 1835, to assist in revising the Constitution of North Carolina. He was chosen president of the convention assembled for that purpose; and the instrument then framed bears the marked impress of his genius and thoroughly democratic sentiments. The following year he was chosen a presidential elector, gave his vote in the Electoral College for Martin Van Buren, and then left the theatre of public life, forever. The sands of his existence were almost numbered. God mercifully spared him the pains of long sickness. He had been subject to occasional cramps in the stomach. On the morning of the 29th of June, 1837, he arose early, as usual, dressed, and shaved himself, and after breakfast was engaged in cheerful conversation. At ten o'clock he was seized with a spasm, and without a struggle after the first paroxysm, he expired. Peacefully his noble soul left its earth-tenement for its home in light ineffable. As he lived, so he died—a good man and a bright example.

Mr. Macon was a member of Congress thirty-seven consecutive years; a longer term of service than was ever given by one man. He was appropriately styled the Father of the House, and men of all creeds looked up to him as a Patriarch for counsel and guidance.

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SAMUEL SLATER.

THE man who contributes to the comfort of a people and the real wealth of a nation by opening new and useful fields of industry, is a public benefactor. For such reasons, Samuel Slater, the father of the cotton manufacture in the United States, ought to be held in highest esteem. He was a native of England, and was born near Belper, in Derbyshire, on the 9th of June, 1768. After acquiring a good education, his father, who was a practical farmer, apprenticed Samuel to the celebrated Jedediah Strutt, an eminent mechanic,[1] and then a partner with Sir Richard Arkwright, in the cotton-spinning business. Samuel was then fourteen years of age, and being expert with the pen and at figures, he was much employed as a clerk in the counting-room. At about that time he lost his father, but found a good guardian in his master. He evinced an inventive genius and mechanical skill, at the beginning, and he soon became the "favorite apprentice." During the last four or five years of his apprenticeship he was Strutt and Arkwright's "right hand man," as general overseer both in the making of machinery and in the manufacturing department.

Before he had reached his majority, young Slater had formed a design of going to America, with models of all of Arkwright's machines. At that time the conveying of machinery from England to other countries was prohibited, and severe government restrictions were interposed. Slater knew that, but was not disheartened. He revealed his plans to no one, and when he left his mother, he gave her the impression that he was only going to London. With a little money, his models, and his indentures as an introduction, he sailed for New York on the 13th of September, 1789, and arrived in November.[2] There he was employed for a short time, when a better prospect appeared in a proposition from Messrs. Almy and Brown, of Providence, Rhode Island, to join with them in preparations for cotton-spinning. He went there, was taken to the little neighboring village of Pawtucket, by the venerable Moses Brown,[3] and there, on the 18th of January, 1790, he commenced making machinery with his own hands. Eleven

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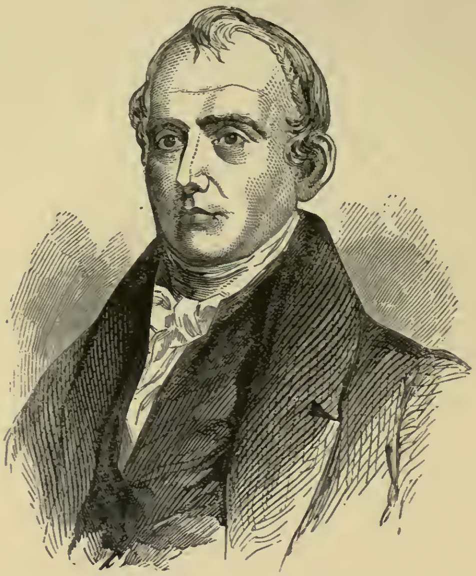
[1] Mr. Strutt was the inventor of the Derby ribbed-stocking machine.

[2] Just as the ship sailed, he intrusted a letter for his mother to the hands of a friend, in which he gave her information of his destination and his intentions. They never met again on earth.

[3] See sketch of Moses Brown.



Samuel Slater

months afterward they "started three cards, drawing and roving, and seventy-two spindles, which were worked by an old fulling-mill water-wheel in a clothier's establishment." There they remained about twenty months, when they had several thousand pounds of yarn on hand, after making great efforts to weave it up and sell it. Such was the beginning of the successful manufacture of cotton in the United States. Tench Coxe and others had urged the establishment of that branch of industry; and several capitalists had attempted it, but with poor success with imperfect machinery.

In 1793, Mr. Slater was a business partner with Almy & Brown, and they built a factory yet [1855] standing, at Pawtucket. At about the same time he married Hannah Wilkinson, of a good Rhode Island family; and, in 1795, imitated Mr. Strutt by opening a Sabbath-school for children and youths, in his own house. The manufacturing business was gradually extended, and Mr. Slater took pride in sending to Mr. Strutt, specimens of cotton yarn, equal to any manufactured in Derbyshire. When war with Great Britain commenced, in 1812, and domestic manufactures felt a powerful impulse, there were seven thousand spindles in operation in Pawtucket alone; and within the little State of Rhode Island, there were over forty factories and about forty thousand spindles. A writer, in 1813, estimated the number of cotton factories built and in course of erection, eastward of the Delaware river, at five hundred.[1]

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[1] According to the census of 1880, the number of cotton-manufacturing establishments in the United States was 756, with a capital of $208,000,000. These gave employment to 173,000 operatives, of whom 60,000 were men;

When President Jackson made his eastern tour, he visited Pawtucket, and, with the Vice-President, called on Mr. Slater and thanked him in the name of the nation, for what he had done. "You taught us how to spin," said the President, "so as to rival Great Britain in her manufactures; you set all these thousands of spindles at work, which I have been delighted in viewing, and which have made so many happy by lucrative employment." "Yes, sir," Mr. Slater replied; "I suppose that I gave out the psalm, and they have been singing to the tune ever since."

Mr. Slater died at Webster, Massachusetts, (where he had built a factory, and resided during the latter years of his life), on the 20th of April, 1834, at the age of about sixty-seven years.

LUCRETIA MARIA DAVIDSON.

> "In the cold moist earth we laid her, when the forest cast the leaf,
> And we wept that one so lovely should have a lot so brief;
> Yet not unmeet it was, that one, like that young friend of ours,
> So gentle and so beautiful, should perish with the flowers."—BRYANT.

"THERE is no record," says Dr. Sparks, "of a greater prematurity of intellect, or a more beautiful development of native delicacy, sensibility, and moral purity," than was exhibited by Miss Lucretia Maria Davidson, the wonderful child-poet. She was the daughter of Dr. Oliver Davidson, and a mother of the highest susceptibility of feeling and purity of taste. She was born at Plattsburg, New York, on the 27th of September, 1808. Her body was extremely fragile from earliest infancy until her death. The splendor and strength of her intellect appeared when language first gave expression to her ideas, and at the age of four years she was a thoughtful student at the Plattsburg Academy. She shrunk from playmates, found no pleasure in their sports, and began to commit her thoughts (which came in numbers) to paper, before she had learned to write. Before she was six years of age her mother found a large quantity of paper covered with rude characters and ruder drawings of objects, which Lucretia had made, and carefully hidden. She had secretly managed to make a record of her thoughts, in letters of printed form, as she could not write, and on deciphering them, her mother discovered that they were regular rhymes, and the rude drawings were intended as illustrative pictures. Here was an author illustrating her own writings before she was six years of age! The discovery gave the mother much joy, but the child was inconsolable. The key to the arcanum of her greatest happiness was in the possession of another.

Lucretia's thirst for knowledge increased with her years, and she would sometimes exclaim, "Oh that I could grasp all at once!" She wrote incessantly, when leisure from domestic employment would allow, but she destroyed all she wrote, for a long time. Her earliest preserved poem was an epitaph on a pet Robin, written in her ninth year. At the age of eleven her father took her to see a room which was decorated for the purpose of celebrating the birth-day of Washington in. The ornaments had no charms for her; the *character* of Washington occupied all her thoughts; and, on returning home, she wrote five excellent verses on that theme. An aunt ventured to express doubts of their originality. The truthful child was shocked at the hint of deception, and she immediately wrote a poetic epistle to her aunt, on the subject, which convinced her that Lucretia was the author.

85,000 women; 15,000 boys; 13,000 girls. The value of products was $192,000,000; cost of raw material, $102,000,000; of which the raw cotton was $87,000,000; total wages paid to operatives, $42,000,000.

Before she was twelve years of age Lucretia had read most of the works of the standard English poets; the whole of the writings of Shakspeare, Kotzebue, and Goldsmith; much history, and several romances of the better sort. She was passionately fond of Nature, and she would sit for hours watching the clouds, the stars, the storm, and the rainbow, and when opportunity offered, mused abstractedly in the fields and forests, as if in silent admiration. On such occasions her dark eye would light up with ethereal splendor, and she seemed really to commune with beings of angelic natures. At length her mother became an invalid, and the cares of the household devolved on Lucretia. The little maiden toiled on and hoped on; ever obedient, self-sacrificing, and thoughtful of her mother's happiness, while the wings of her spirit fluttered vehemently against the prison bars of circumstances, which kept it from soaring. "Oh," she said one day to her mother, "if *I* only possessed half the means of improvement which I see others slighting, I should be the happiest of the happy. I am now sixteen years old, and what do I know? Nothing!" Light soon beamed upon her darkened path. A generous stranger offered to give her every advantage of education. The boon was joyfully accepted, and Lucretia was placed in Mrs. Willard's school, in Troy. There she drank too deep and ardently at the fountain of knowledge—her application to study was too intense, and her fragile frame was too powerfully swayed by the energies of her spirit. During her first vacation she suffered severe illness. After her recovery she was placed in Miss Gilbert's school, in Albany, but soon another illness prostrated her. She rallied, and then went home to die. Like a flower when early frost hath touched it, that sweet creature faded and drooped; and on the 27th of August, 1825, the perfume of her mortal life was exhaled in the sunbeams of immortality, before she had completed her seventeenth year.

The last production of Miss Davidson's pen was written during her final illness, and was left unfinished.[1] She had a dread of insanity, and that poem was on the subject. She wrote,

> "That thought comes o'er me in the hour
> Of grief, of sickness, or of sadness;
> 'Tis not the dread of Death—'tis more:
> It is the dread of Madness!"

God mercifully spared her that affliction, and her intellect was clear as a sunbeam when death closed her eyelids.

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JOHN ARMSTRONG.

WHILE the remnant of the Continental army was encamped near Newburgh, a few months before they were finally disbanded, and much dissatisfaction existed among the officers and soldiers because of the seeming injustice of Congress, anonymous addresses appeared, couched in strong language, and calculated to increase the discontents and to excite the sufferers to mutinous and rebellious measures. Those addresses, which exhibited great genius and power of expression, were written by John Armstrong, one of the aids to General Gates, and a young man then about twenty-five years of age. He was a son of General John Armstrong, of Pennsylvania, who was distinguished in the French and

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[1] In 1829, a collection of her writings was published, with the title of *Amir Khan and other Poems*, prefaced with a biographical sketch, by Professor S. F. B. Morse. That volume forms her appropriate monument.

Indian war, and participated in the military events of the Revolution. John was born at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, on the 25th of November, 1758, and was educated in the college at Princeton. While a student there, in 1775, he joined the army as a volunteer in Potter's Pennsylvania regiment, and was soon afterward appointed aid-de-camp to General Mercer. He continued with that brave officer until his death, at Princeton, early in 1777, when he took the same position in the military family of General Gates, with the rank of major. He was with that officer until the capture of Burgoyne. In 1780, he was promoted to adjutant-general of the Southern army, when Gates took the command, but becoming ill on the banks of the Pedee, Colonel Otho H. Williams took his place, until just before the battle near Camden. Then he resumed it, and continued with General Gates until the close of the war. It seems to have been at the suggestion of General Gates and other distinguished officers, that Major Armstrong prepared the celebrated *Newburgh Addresses*.[1]

Under the administration of the government of Pennsylvania, by Dickenson and Franklin, Major Armstrong was Secretary of State and adjutant-general. These posts he occupied in 1787, when he was elected to a seat in Congress. In the Autumn of that year he was appointed one of three judges for the Western Territory, but he declined the honor. In 1789, he married a sister of Chancellor Livingston, of New York, and purchased a beautiful estate on the banks of the Hudson, in the upper part of Dutchess county, where he resided until his death, fifty-four years afterward. He continually refused public office until the year 1800, when, by an almost unanimous vote of the legislature of New York, he was chosen to represent the State in the Federal Senate. He resigned that office in 1802, but was reëlected, in 1803. A few months afterward, President Jefferson appointed him minister plenipotentiary to France, where he remained more than six years, a portion of the time performing the duties of a separate mission to Spain, with which he was charged.

In 1812, Major Armstrong was commissioned a brigadier-general in the army of the United States, and took command in the city of New York, until called to the cabinet of President Madison, the next year, as Secretary of War. He accepted the office with much reluctance, for he had many misgivings concerning the success of the Americans. He at once made some radical changes by substituting young for old officers, and thereby made many bitter enemies. The capture and conflagration of Washington, in 1814, led to his retirement from office.[2] Public opinion then held him chiefly responsible for that catastrophe, but documentary evidence proves the injustice of that opinion. No man ever took office with purer motives, or left it with a better claim to the praise of a faithful servant. He retired to private life, resumed agricultural pursuits, and lived almost thirty years after leaving public employment. He died at his seat at Red Hook, Dutchess county, on the 1st of April, 1843, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. General Armstrong was a pleasing writer. He is known to the public, as such, chiefly by his *Life of Montgomery*, *Life of Wayne*, and *Notices of the War of* 1812.

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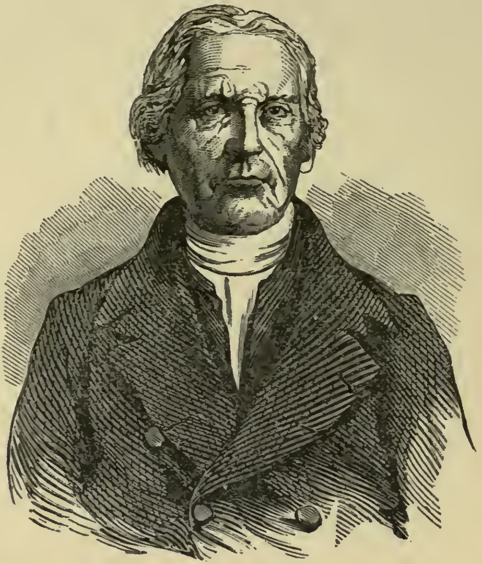
[1] The first Address set forth the grievances of the army, evoked the use of power in their hands to redress them, and proposed a meeting of officers to take matters into their own hands, and *compel* Congress to be just. Washington defeated the movement by timely counter-measures. The attempt, however, aroused Congress and the whole country to a sense of duty toward the army, and a satisfactory result was accomplished. No doubt the Address and its bold propositions were put forth with patriotic intentions. Such was the opinion expressed to the author, by Washington, fourteen years afterward.

[2] In August, 1814, a strong British force, under General Ross, penetrated Maryland by way of the Patuxent, and after a severe skirmish with the Americans at Bladensburg, pushed on to Washington city, burned the capitol, the President-house, and other public and private buildings, and then hastily retreated. Armstrong was censured for not making necessary preparations for the invasion, as was alleged.



Hosea Ballou

HOSEA BALLOU.

THAT gifted and remarkable promulgator of the religious doctrine known as *Universalism*, Hosea Ballou, was the founder of the sect in this country, and for that reason, as well as for the patriarchal age to which he attained, as a minister, he was appropriately called by the affectionate and reverential name of Father Ballou. He was a native of Richmond, New Hampshire, where he was born on the 30th of April, 1771. His early years were passed among the beautiful and romantic scenery of Ballou's Dale, and in the groves, "God's first temples," his devotional feelings were early stirred and long nourished. His early education was utterly neglected; and it was when he was upon the verge of manhood that he first studied English grammar, and applied himself earnestly to the acquirement of knowledge from books. At the age of sixteen years he first managed to read and write fluently, after a great deal of unaided industry and perseverance. In those efforts, the family Bible became his chief instructor, and it was the instrument, under God, that made him what he was in after life. Farm labor was the daily occupation of his youth, and it gave him physical vigor for the severe labors of a long life.

At the age of eighteen years young Ballou became a member of the Baptist Church. His religious views soon changed. He became possessed of the idea that *all* would be finally happy, because "God is love, and his grace is impartial." The idea took the form of a creed, and an earnest longing to have others enjoy what he felt to be a great blessing, caused him to commence preaching, feebly yet effectively, at the age of twenty years. At a common school and an academy he studied intensely "night and day, slept little and ate little." Then he commenced school teaching for a livelihood, studying assiduously all the while, and preaching his new and startling doctrine, occasionally. At the age of twenty-four years he abandoned school teaching, and dedicated his life to the promulgation of his peculiar religious views, travelling from place to place, and subsisting upon the free bounties of increasing friends. His itinerant labors ceased in 1794, when he became pastor of a congregation, first in Dana, Massachusetts, and then in Barnard, Vermont. His warfare upon prevailing religious opinions produced many bitter opponents, yet meekly and firmly he labored on, spreading the circle of his influence with tongue and pen. Mr. Ballou was undoubtedly the first who, in this country, inculcated *Unitarianism;* and every where his doctrine was new, and "a strange thing in Israel."

In 1804, Mr. Ballou published *Notes on the Parables*, and soon afterward his *Treatise on the Atonement*, appeared. These were met by heartiest condemnation on the part of his opponents, while they were very highly esteemed by his religious adherents. In 1807, he was called to the pastoral charge of a congregation at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he continued to preach to crowded houses on the Sabbath, and teach a school during the week, until the war between the United States and Great Britain was kindled, in 1812. He was in the midst of those who violently opposed the war; and because he patriotically espoused the cause of his country, he made many bitter enemies, and impaired his usefulness. He accordingly left Portsmouth, in 1815, and accepted a call to Salem. While there he engaged in the celebrated controversy with Rev. Abner Kneeland, whose faith in Christianity had failed him. It ended happily in the avowed conviction of Mr. Kneeland of the truths of revealed religion. Mr. Ballou remained in Salem about two years, when he was invited to make Boston his field of labor. Near the close of 1817, he was installed pastor of the Second Universalist Church, in Boston, and that connection was only severed by his death. There his ministrations were attended by immense congregations, and he laid the foundations of *Unitarianism* and *Universalism* strong and deep in the New England metropolis.

In 1819, Mr. Ballou established the *Universalist Magazine*, which soon acquired high reputation for its literary merits and denominational value. The following year he compiled a collection of Hymns for the use of the sect; and soon afterward he made a professional visit to New York and Philadelphia, where great numbers of people listened to his eloquent and logical discourses. In Philadelphia, he preached in the *Washington Garden Saloon*, no meeting-house being large enough to hold the immense crowds that gathered to hear him. In 1831, he was associated with a nephew in publishing the *Universalist Expositor*, a quarterly periodical; and at about the same time volumes of his *Sermons* and *Lectures* were published. In 1834, he wrote and put forth *An Examination of the Doctrine of Future Retribution;* and in the meanwhile his pen was ever busy in contributions to denominational publications. Old age now whitened his locks, yet his "eye was not dim nor his natural forces abated," and at the age of seventy-two years [1843] he made a long journey to Akron, Ohio, to attend a national convention of *Universalists.* Thousands flocked thither to see and hear the far-famed Father Ballou, and were gratified. He was permitted to return to his beloved home and flock in safety, and continued his pastoral labors almost nine years longer. Finally, on the 7th of June, 1852, that eminently great and good man died, at the age of a little more than eighty years. He had been a distinguished preacher for the long period of sixty years. He was a vigorous yet generous polemic, a pleasing and voluminous writer, and an eloquent speaker. His thoughts, occasionally expressed in verse, exhibit many beautiful specimens of genuine poetry.

STEPHEN HOPKINS

NEXT to Doctor Franklin, Stephen Hopkins, of Rhode Island, was the oldest member of the Continental Congress, who signed the Declaration of Independence. He was born in that portion of the town of Providence now called Scituate, on the 7th of March, 1707. The opportunities at that time and place for acquiring an education were few and weak, and Hopkins became a self-taught man in the truest sense of the term. He was a farmer until the age of twenty-five years, when he commenced mercantile business in Providence. The following year he was chosen to represent Scituate in the Rhode Island legislature, and was annually reëlected until 1738. He resumed his seat there in 1741, and was made Speaker of the House. From that time until 1751, he was almost every year a member and the Speaker of the lower House. In the latter year he was chosen chief justice of the colony.

Mr. Hopkins was a delegate from Rhode Island in the first colonial convention, held at Albany, in 1754,[1] and two years afterward he was elected governor of Rhode Island. That position he held, with but a single interruption, until 1767; and he was very efficient in promoting the enlistment of volunteers in his province, for the expeditions against the French and Indians. He even took a captain's commission, and placed himself at the head of a volunteer corps, in 1757, but a change in events rendered their services unnecessary, and they were disbanded. When the quarrel with the mother country commenced, Governor Hopkins took a decided stand in favor of the colonists; and officially and unofficially he labored incessantly to promote a free and independent spirit among his countrymen. A proof of his love of justice, as well as a love of liberty, is found in the fact that he endeavored to procure legislative enactments in favor of the emancipation of slaves in Rhode Island, and he actually gave freedom to all owned by himself. When, in 1774, a general Congress was proposed, Governor Hopkins warmly advocated the measure, and was chosen one of the delegates for Rhode Island. At the same time he held the important offices of chief justice of the province and representative in its Assembly. In 1775, he was a member of the Committee of Public Safety, in Rhode Island, and was again elected to Congress. There he advocated political independence; and in the Summer of 1776, he affixed his remarkable signature[2] to the noble manifesto which declared it.

Mr. Hopkins was elected to Congress, for the last time, in 1778, and was one of the committee who perfected the *Articles of Confederation* for the government of the United States, then fighting under one banner, for independence. He was then more than seventy years of age, yet he was actively engaged in the duties of almost every important committee while he held his seat in Congress. He retired in 1780, and then withdrew from public life to enjoy repose and indulge in his favorite study of the exact sciences. He was a distinguished mathematician, and rendered efficient service to scientific men in observing the transit of Venus, in 1769.[3] But his season of earthly repose and happiness was short. The Patriot and Sage went down into the grave on the 19th of July, 1785, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. Through life he had been a constant attendant of the religious meetings of Friends, or Quakers, and was ever distinguished among men as a sincere Christian.

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[1] See sketch of Dr. Franklin.

[2] It is remarkable because of its evidence that his hand trembled excessively. That tremulousness is not attributable, as might be suspected of a less bold man, to fear inspired by the occasion, but by a malady known as *shaking palsy*, with which he had been troubled many years. I have a document before me, signed by him in 1761. His signature at that time betrays the same unsteadiness of hand, though not in the same degree as in 1776.

[3] See sketches of Winthrop and Rittenhouse.

ALBERT GALLATIN.

DURING the most important period in the progress of our Republic after its permanent organization, in 1789, Albert Gallatin, a native of Geneva, Switzerland, was an active, useful, and highly patriotic citizen and public officer. He was born on the 29th of January, 1761. His family connections were of the highest respectability. Among these was the celebrated M. Necker and his equally-distinguished daughter, Madame de Staël. His father, who died when Albert was four years of age, was then a councillor of state. At a proper age Albert was placed in the University of Geneva, where he was graduated in 1779. He had early felt and manifested a zeal for republican institutions, and declining the commission of a lieutenant-colonel in the service of one of the German sovereigns, he came to America, in 1780, when only nineteen years of age. In November of that year he entered the public service of his adopted country, by taking command of a small fort at Machias, Maine, which was garrisoned by volunteers and Indians. At the close of the war he taught the French language in Harvard University, for awhile. Having received his patrimony from Europe, in 1784, he purchased lands in Virginia. He afterward established himself on the banks of the Monongahela, in Pennsylvania, where his talents were soon brought into requisition. He was a member of the convention to revise the constitution of Pennsylvania, in 1789, and for two succeeding years he was representative of the State legislature. In that body those financial abilities, which afterward rendered him eminent in the administration of the national treasury, were manifested. In 1793, he was elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States, but, by a strictly party vote, he was excluded from it on the ground of ineligibility, because nine years had not elapsed since his naturalization in Virginia.[1] He was immediately elected a member of the House of Representatives, where he was confessedly the Republican leader, and was regarded as one of the most logical debaters and soundest statesmen in that body.

In 1801, President Jefferson appointed Mr. Gallatin Secretary of the Treasury. He exercised the functions of that office with rare ability, during the whole of Jefferson's administration, and a part of Madison's, until 1813, when he went to St. Petersburg, as one of the envoys extraordinary of the United States, to negotiate with Great Britain under the mediation of Russia.[2] He was appointed one of the commissioners who negotiated a treaty of peace with Great Britain, at Ghent, in 1814; and early the following year he assisted in forming a commercial treaty with the same power. From 1816 until 1823, Mr. Gallatin was resident minister of the United States at the French court, and in the meanwhile had been employed on extraordinary missions to the Netherlands and to Great Britain. In these diplomatic services he was ever skilful, and always vigilant in guarding the true interests of his country. Other official stations had been proffered him, while he was abroad. President Madison invited him to become his Secretary of State, or Prime Minister; and President Monroe offered him a place in his cabinet, as Secretary of the Navy. He also declined the nomination of Vice-President of the United States which the Democratic party offered him, in 1824.

Mr. Gallatin returned home, in 1828, and became a resident of New York city, where he took an active interest in all matters pertaining to the public good. In 1831, he wrote the memorial to Congress of the Free-Trade Convention, and from that time until 1839, he gave a noble example of the true method of banking, while he was President of the National Bank. He was one of the founders, and first president of the council of the New York University. At the time of his death he was President of the New York Historical Society, and also of the American Ethnological Society, of which he was chief founder. A few days before his death he was elected one of the first members of the Smithsonian Institute. His departure occurred at his residence at Astoria, Long Island, on the 12th of August, 1849, at the age of more than eighty-eight years.

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[1] See clause 3, section 3, article I. of the Constitution of the United States.
[2] See sketches of John Quincy Adams and James A. Bayard.

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DAVID WOOSTER.

FOR almost fourscore years the grave of one of America's best heroes was allowed to remain unhonored by a memorial-stone, until tradition had almost forgotten the hallowed spot. That hero was David Wooster, who lost his life in the defence of the soil of his native State against that ruthless invader, General Tryon. He was born at Stratford, Connecticut, on the 2d of March, 1710, and was graduated at Yale College, in 1738. When war between England and Spain broke out the following year, he entered the provincial army as a lieutenant, and was soon afterward promoted to the captaincy of a vessel built and armed by the colony as a *guarda costa*, or coast-guard. In 1740, he married Miss Clapp, daughter of the President of Yale College; and, in 1745, we observe his first movements in military life as a captain in Colonel Burr's regiment in the expedition against Louisburg. From Cape Breton he went to Europe in command of a cartel-ship.[1] But he was not permitted to land in France, and he sailed for England, where he was received with great honor. He was presented to the king, became a favorite at court, and was made a captain in the regular service, under Sir William Pepperell. When the French and Indian war in America broke out, he was commissioned a provincial colonel by the governor of Connecticut, and was finally promoted to brigadier-general. He was in service to the end of that war; and when, in 1775, the revolutionary fires kindled into a flame, he was found ready to battle manfully for his country in its struggle for freedom. He was with Arnold and Allen at the capture of Ticonderoga; and when the Continental army was organized, a few weeks later, he received the appointment of brigadier-general, third in rank. He was in command in Canada, in the Spring of 1776; and soon after his return to Connecticut, he was appointed first major-general of the militia of that State. In that capacity he was actively engaged when Tryon invaded the State, in the Spring of 1777, and penetrated to and burned Danbury. Near Ridgefield he led a body of militia in pursuit of the invader, and there, in a warm engagement, on Sunday, the 27th of April, he was fatally wounded by a musket-ball. He was conveyed to Danbury on a litter, where he lived long enough for his wife and children to arrive from New Haven, and soothe his dying hours. He expired on the 2d of May, 1777, at the age of sixty-seven years, and was interred in the village burying-ground. Congress ordered a monument to be erected to his memory, but that act of justice has never been accomplished by the Federal government. The legislature of Connecticut finally resolved to erect a memorial; and in April, 1854, the corner-stone of a monument was laid, with imposing ceremonies.[2] On opening the grave, the remains of the hero's epaulettes and plume, and the fatal *bullet*, were found among his bones.

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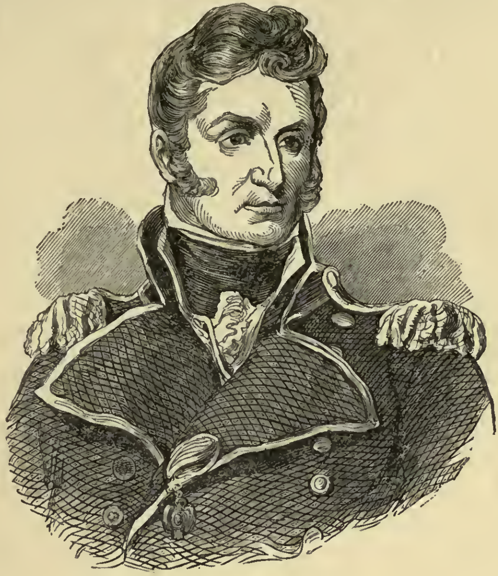
[1] A vessel commissioned in time of war to carry proposals between belligerent powers. It claims the same respect as a flag sent from one army to another.

[2] On that occasion the Honorable Henry C. Deming pronounced an eloquent oration, which was subsequently published in pamphlet form.



T. Macdonough

THOMAS MACDONOUGH.

ON the very day when Washington resigned his military commission into the custody of Congress, from whom he had received it, a future American naval hero was born in Newcastle county, Delaware. It was on the 23d of December, 1783, and that germ of a hero was Thomas Macdonough. At the age of fifteen years he obtained a midshipman's warrant, and in the war with Tripoli he was distinguished for bravery. He was one of the daring men selected by Decatur to assist him in burning the *Philadelphia* frigate,[1] and he partook of the honors of that brilliant exploit. When war with Great Britain was proclaimed in 1812, Macdonough held a lieutenant's commission, having received it in February, 1807. He was ordered to service on Lake Champlain, and in July, 1813, he was promoted to master-commandant. There was very little for him to do, in that quarter, for some time, and he became restive in comparative idleness. But opportunity for action came at last, and he gladly accepted and nobly improved it. The war in Europe having been suspended, early in 1814, by the abdication of Napoleon and the capture of Paris by the allied armies, the British forces in America were largely augmented. Quite a strong army, under Sir

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[1] See sketch of Decatur.

George Prevost, invaded New York from the St. Lawrence; and a fleet, under Commodore Downie, sailed up Lake Champlain to coöperate with the land forces. They were called "the flower of Wellington's army, and the cream of Nelson's marines." General Macomb was in command of a small land force, composed chiefly of local militia, and Macdonough had a little squadron of four ships and ten galleys, with an aggregate of eighty-six guns. Such was the force which stood in the way of the sanguine invader. On the 11th of September, 1814, the British land and naval forces both approached. The conflict was short but decisive. Macdonough, by superior nautical skill and dexterity in the management of guns, soon caused the British flag to fall, when Prevost, in dismay, hastily retreated, leaving victory with the Americans on both land and water.[1] The victory was hailed with great joy throughout the country, and Macdonough's fame was proclaimed every where, in oration and in song. Congress awarded him a gold commemorative medal, and gave him the commission of a post captain. Other substantial rewards were bestowed. The State of New York gave him one thousand acres of land; that of Vermont, two hundred acres; and the cities of New York and Albany each gave him a lot of ground. At about the close of the war, Commodore Macdonough's health gave way, yet he lived for more than ten years with the tooth of consumption undermining his citadel of life. He died on the 10th of November, 1825, at the age of about forty-two years. He was exemplary in every relation of life, and had but few of the common faults of humanity. His bravery was born of true courage, not of mere intrepidity, and he never quailed in the face of most imminent danger.[2]

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SAMUEL SMITH.

SAMUEL SMITH, the "hero of Fort Mifflin," lived more than sixty years after the achievements there, which won for him that appropriate title. He was a native of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, where he was born on the 27th of January, 1752. His father was a distinguished public man, first in Pennsylvania and then in Maryland. Samuel's education commenced at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and was completed at an academy in Elkton, Maryland, after his father made Baltimore his residence. At the age of fourteen years he entered his father's counting-house as a clerk, remained there five years, and then, in 1772, departed for Havre as supercargo in one of his father's vessels. After travelling extensively on the Continent, he returned home, and found his countrymen in the midst of the excitements of the opening of the revolutionary hostilities. The battles at Lexington, Concord, and Breed's Hill, had been fought. Fired with patriotic zeal, young Smith sought to serve his country in the army; and in January, 1776, he obtained a captain's commission in Colonel Smallwood's regiment. He was soon afterward promoted to the rank of major; and early in 1777, he received a lieutenant-colonel's commission. In that capacity he served with distinction in the battle of Brandywine, and a few weeks later won unfading laurels for his gallant defence of Fort Mifflin, a little below Philadelphia, of which he was commander. There, for seven weeks, he sustained a siege by a greatly superior force, and abandoned the fort only when the defences were no longer tenable. For his services there, Congress voted him a sword, and the country rang with his praises. He afterward suffered with the army at Valley Forge, and fought on the plains of Monmouth.

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[1] When the British squadron appeared off Cumberland-head, Macdonough knelt on the deck of the *Saratoga* (his flag-ship), in the midst of his men, and prayed to the God of Battles for aid. A curious incident occurred during the engagement that soon followed. A British ball demolished a hen-coop on board the *Saratoga*. A cock, released from his prison, flew into the rigging, and crowed lustily, at the same time flapping his wings with triumphant vehemence. The seamen regarded the event as a good omen, and they fought like tigers, while the cock cheered them on with its crowings, until the British flag was struck and the firing ceased.

[2] On one occasion, while first-lieutenant of a vessel, lying in the harbor of Gibraltar, an armed boat from a British man-of-war boarded an American brig anchored near, in the absence of the commander, and carried off a seaman. Macdonough manned a gig, and with an inferior force, made chase and recaptured the seaman. The captain of the man-of-war came aboard Macdonough's vessel, and in a great rage asked him how he dared to take the man from his majesty's boat. "He was an American seaman, and I did my duty," was the reply. "I'll bring my ship along side, and sink you," angrily cried the Briton. "That you can do," coolly responded Macdonough, "but while she swims, that man you will not have." The captain, roaring with rage, said, "Supposing *I* had been in that boat, would you have dared to commit such an act?" "I should have made the attempt, sir," was the calm reply. "What!" shouted the captain, "if I were to impress men from that brig, would you interfere?" "You have only to try it, sir," was Macdonough's tantalizing reply. The haughty Briton was over-matched, and he did not attempt to try the metal of such a brave young man. There were cannon balls in his coolness, full of danger.

At the close of the war, Colonel Smith was appointed a brigadier-general of militia, and commanded the Maryland troops under General Lee, in quelling the "Whiskey Insurrection" in Western Pennsylvania. He was active in support of Washington's administration throughout; and, in 1793, he was elected to represent the Baltimore district in the Federal Congress, where he remained for ten consecutive years. He held the commission of major-general of militia during the war of 1812–15, and was active in measures to repel invading Britons, at Baltimore, in 1814. Two years afterward he was again elected to Congress, and served in the House of Representatives for six years. He was also a member of the United States Senate for many years. In 1836, during a fearful riot in Baltimore, his military services were again brought into requisition, and by his prompt efforts the disturbance was soon quelled. The mob had defied the civil authority, and were wantonly destroying property, when the aged general appeared in their midst, bearing the American flag, and calling upon peaceably-disposed citizens to rally and assist him in sustaining law and order. That result was soon accomplished. In the Autumn of the same year, when at the age of more than eighty-four years, he was elected mayor of Baltimore, by an almost unanimous vote. He held that office by reëlection until his death, which occurred on the 22d of April, 1839, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

JEHUDI ASHMUN.

THE first agent of the American Colonization Society, employed to plant a settlement of free negroes in the land of their fathers, was Jehudi Ashmun, the son of pious parents who resided near the western shore of Lake Champlain, in the State of New York. In the town of Champlain he was born, in April, 1794, and was graduated at Burlington College, in 1816. He commenced preparations for the ministry in the theological seminary at Bangor, in Maine, but soon made his residence in the District of Columbia, became attached to the Protestant Episcopal Church there, and took a zealous part in the early efforts to found a colony of free blacks in Africa. His zeal and usefulness were appreciated by the American Colonization Society; and, in 1822, he was appointed to take charge of a reënforcement for their infant settlement in Africa. He became the general agent there, and it was necessary for him to perform the duties of legislator, soldier, and engineer. Afflictions fell upon him at the beginning. His wife died; and within three months after his arrival, when the whole force of the colonists consisted of only thirty-five men and boys, he was attacked by armed savages. They were repulsed, but in December they returned with greatly increased numbers, and utter extermination of the little colony seemed certain. Again the savages were repulsed, and thoroughly defeated. For six years Mr. Ashmun labored faithfully there, with Lott Cary,[1] in laying the foundation of the Republic of Liberia, but the malaria of the lowlands made great inroads upon his health, month after month, until he was compelled to return to America to recruit. His departure was a great grief to the colonists, who now numbered twelve hundred souls. He felt that the hand of decay was upon him, and he expressed a belief that he should never return. Like the friends of Paul, they kissed him, "Sorrowing most of all for the words which he spake, that they should see his face no more. And they accompanied him to the ship."[2] Men, women, and children, parted with him at the shore, with tears. His anticipations were realized, for on the 25th of August, 1828, only a fortnight after his arrival at New Haven, he departed for the "happy land," at the age of thirty-four years. There is a handsome monument to his memory in a cemetery in New Haven.

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JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN.

BY far the most profound, consistent, and popular statesman that South Carolina has ever produced, was John C. Calhoun, whose name will ever be associated in history with the institution of Slavery as its most cordial and honest defender. He will be remembered, too, as an uncorrupt patriot, and a statesman above reproach. That idol of the Carolinians was the son of Patrick Calhoun, an Irishman of great respectability, who took front rank among the patriots in Western Carolina during the War for Independence. John was born in Abbeville district, South Carolina, on the 18th of March, 1782. His mother was a Virginia lady of great worth, and to her care the moulding of the young mind and heart of the future statesman was chiefly intrusted. Although he was a great reader, from childhood, yet, until late in youthhood, he had acquired very little education from systematic instruction. Under the charge of his brother-in-law, Dr. Waddel, of Columbia county, Georgia, he was prepared for college, and entered Yale, as a student, in 1802. His progress there was exceedingly rapid. His genius beamed forth daily, more and more; and, in 1804, he was graduated with the highest honors of the institution. President Dwight admired him for his many manly virtues; and on one occasion he remarked, "That boy, Calhoun, has talent enough to be President of the United States, and will become one yet, I confidently predict."

For three years subsequent to his leaving college, Calhoun studied law, in Litchfield, Connecticut, and then entered upon its practice in his native district. He was elected to a seat in the legislature of South Carolina, the following year [1808], and after serving two terms there, he was chosen to represent his district in the Federal Congress. At that time a war spirit was kindling throughout the nation, and Mr. Calhoun entered Congress when his fine abilities were most needed. He was a staunch republican; and during his career of six years in the House of Representatives, he was an eloquent and consistent supporter of President Madison's administration. Mr. Monroe so highly appreciated his abilities, that when he took the presidential chair, in 1817, he called Mr. Calhoun to his cabinet as Secretary of War. In that capacity his great administrative abilities, so early discovered by President Dwight, were daily manifested, and he performed the duties of his office with signal fidelity and energy, during the whole eight years of Mr. Monroe's administration. He was elected Vice-President of

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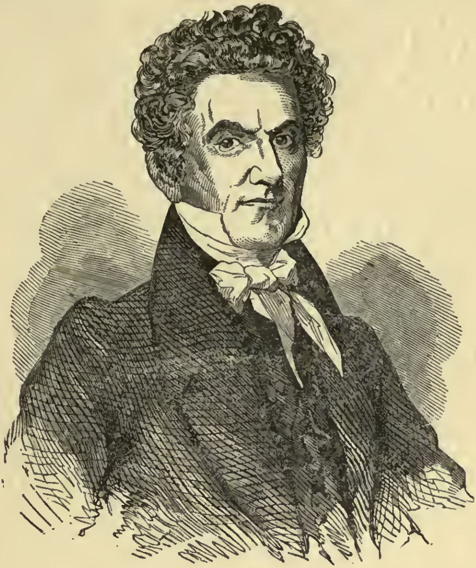
[1] See sketch of Lott Cary.

[2] Acts xx. 38.



J. C. Calhoun

the United States, in 1825, and held that position more than six years, having been reëlected, with President Jackson, in 1828. In 1831, when Robert Y. Hayne left the Senate to become governor of South Carolina, Mr. Calhoun was chosen his successor, and resigned the vice-presidency. At the end of the term for which he was chosen, he retired to private life, and sought repose in the bosom of his family. In 1843, he was called to the cabinet of President Tyler, as Secretary of State; and, in 1845, he was again chosen United States Senator, by the legislature of South Carolina. He continued in that exalted position until his death, which occurred at Washington city, on the 31st of March, 1850, at the age of sixty-eight years.

Few men have exerted a more powerful and controlling sway over the opinions of vast masses of men, than Mr. Calhoun, for his views on several topics coincided with those of the great majority of the Southern people; and he was known to be inflexibly honest and true, and eminently reliable. No man of his faith ever doubted that leader any more than his creed. As a statesman, he was full of forecast, acute in judgment, and comprehensive in his general views. He was eminently conservative in many things, and by precept and example, recommended "masterly inactivity" as preferable to mere impulsive and effervescent movements. When intelligence came, in 1848, that Louis Philippe was driven from Paris and the French Republic had been proclaimed, it was proposed, in the United States Senate, that our government should acknowledge the new order of things. "Wait until it becomes a Republic," were the words of cautious wisdom uttered by Senator Calhoun. We *have* waited *many* years, and France is yet [1869] ruled by an usurper. Daniel Webster said of Mr. Calhoun, in the Senate of the United States, "We shall hereafter, I am sure, indulge in it as a grateful recollection, that we have lived in his age, that we have been his contemporaries, that we have seen him, and heard him, and known him."

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HENRY DEARBORN.

WHEN the government of the United States declared war against Great Britain, in 1812, the chief command of the army then authorized to be raised, was given to Henry Dearborn, a meritorious soldier of the War for Independence. He was born in Hampton, New Hampshire, in March, 1751. He studied the science of medicine with Doctor Jackson, of Portsmouth, and commenced its practice there in 1772. As the storm-clouds of the impending Revolution gathered, he took an active part in politics on the side of the patriots, and gave much attention to military affairs. When, on the 20th of April, 1775, intelligence reached Portsmouth of the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord the preceding day, young Dearborn marched in haste to Cambridge, at the head of sixty volunteers. He soon returned to New Hampshire, was elected a captain in the regiment of Colonel Stark, enlisted his company, and was again at Cambridge on the 15th of May. In the memorable battle on Breed's Hill, on the 17th of June following, Captain Dearborn behaved gallantly; and in September ensuing, he accompanied General Arnold in his perilous march across the wilderness from the Kennebec to the St. Lawrence. Famine, with the keenness of a wolf's appetite, fell upon them, and a fine dog belonging to Captain Dearborn, that accompanied them, was used for food. Even moose-skin breeches were boiled; the extracted mucilage served as soup, and the hide was roasted and eaten. Many died from hunger and fatigue, and Captain Dearborn himself was left ill of a fever in the hut of a farmer, on the banks of the Chaudiere, without a physician. He slowly recovered, joined the army at Quebec, in December, participated in the siege and assault of that city, under Montgomery, and was made a prisoner. He was permitted to return home on parole the following May. His exchange was not effected until March, 1777, when he was appointed major in Scammell's regiment; and was at Ticonderoga, in May following. In the eventful conflicts at Saratoga, in the ensuing Autumn, he gallantly participated, and shared in the honors of the capture of Burgoyne. General Gates gave him special notice in his despatch to Congress. He was promoted to lieutenant-colonel in Cilley's regiment, and in that capacity he participated in the gallant charge at Monmouth, after Lee's retreat, that broke the power of the British force.

Lieutenant-colonel Dearborn accompanied General Sullivan in his expedition against the Senecas, in 1779. In 1780, he again became attached to Colonel Scammell's regiment, and on the death of that officer during the siege of Yorktown, Dearborn succeeded to his rank and command. After that event he was on duty at the frontier post of Saratoga, under the immediate command of Lord Stirling, and there, at the close of the war, his military services in the Continental army ended. He settled upon the banks of the Kennebec, in 1784, and engaged in agricultural pursuits. In 1789, Washington appointed him marshal of the District of Maine; and twice he was elected to a seat in Congress from that territory. Mr. Jefferson called him to his cabinet as Secretary of War, in 1801, and he discharged the duties of that office with great ability and fidelity, during Jefferson's entire administration of eight years. On retiring, in 1809, President Madison gave him the lucrative office of collector at the port of Boston. In February, 1812, when war with Great Britain appeared inevitable, Colonel Dearborn was commissioned senior major-general of the army; and the following Spring he was in chief command at the capture of York (now Toronto), in Canada, where General Pike was killed. He continued in command, for awhile longer, when the President recalled him on the ground of ill health, and he assumed command of the military district of New York city. He retired to private life, in 1815, where he remained until 1822, when President Monroe appointed him minister to Portugal. At his own request he was permitted to return home, after an absence of two years, and resided most of the time in Boston, until his death. That event occurred at the house of his son, in Roxbury, Massachusetts, on the 6th of June, 1829, at the age of seventy-eight years.

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ABIEL HOLMES.

THE faithful annalist is a nation's benefactor; and it may be truthfully said to all such chroniclers, as the poet said to the historian of Rome—

> " And Rome shall owe
> For her memorial to your learned pen
> More than to all those fading monuments,
> Built with the riches of the spoiled world."

In this category of benefactors, Abiel Holmes, D.D., holds a conspicuous place, and Americans should cherish his memory with pride and deepest affection. His *Annals of America*, in two volumes, is one of the most valuable historical publications ever issued from the press, as a work of reference. And as an *Annalist* he is best known to the world.

Abiel Holmes was born at Woodstock, Connecticut, in December, 1763. He was graduated at Yale College at the age of twenty years, and went immediately to South Carolina as an instructor in a private family. He had received religious impressions at an early age, and these deepened with the lapse of years. The gospel ministry opened to his mind a field of great usefulness, and he entered upon it as a pastor of a church at Midway, Georgia, in the Autumn of 1785. There he remained until the Summer of 1791, when he visited New England, and accepted an invitation to become pastor of the first Congregational Church at Cambridge, Massachusetts. He was ever studious, and Biography and History had great charms for him. In 1798, he wrote and published a Life of President Stiles, of Yale College; and, in 1805, his *Annals of America* was first published. An edition was printed in England, in 1813; and, in 1829, a much-improved edition, in which the record is continued until 1827, was published at Cambridge. With this edition of *Holmes' Annals*, the *American Register* from 1826 to 1830 inclusive, and the *American Almanac* from 1830 to the present time, a library has an unbroken record of events in the United States from the earliest settlements. In addition to his works just mentioned, Dr. Holmes published about thirty pamphlets, consisting chiefly of sermons and historical disquisitions. He died at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the 4th day of June, 1837, at the age of almost seventy-four years.

PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC.

PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC has been appropriately called the *Washington*—the Hero and Sage—of the medical profession, because, always cautious, he was nevertheless ready for any emergency, and his great mind never failed in its resources amidst the most complicated difficulties. That eminent physician was born in Philadelphia, on the 7th of July, 1768. His father had been keeper of the great seal of the colony of Pennsylvania; and, prior to the Revolution, he had charge of the estates of the Penn family, as confidential agent. At the age of eleven years, Philip was placed under the charge of Robert Proud, principal of an academy that belonged to the Society of Friends, and in due time entered the University of Pennsylvania, as a student. He was graduated in 1785, and immediately commenced the study of medicine with the distinguished Professor Kuhn. After attending a course of medical lectures at the university, he embarked for Europe, in the Autumn of 1788, in company with his father, who, through influential friends in England, procured the admission of Philip to the friendship and private instruction of the eminent Dr. John Hunter. No man ever had a better opportunity for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the healing art, and of practical surgery, than young Physic, and he nobly improved it to his own benefit and that of his race. His talents were so conspicuous, that on the earnest recommendation of Dr. Hunter, Physic was appointed house surgeon to St. George's Hospital, in 1790, to serve one year. At the close of the term he received a diploma from the Royal College of Surgeons, in London, and Dr. Hunter offered him a professional partnership. The young man had resolved to make his native city the chief theatre of his career, and after remaining with Hunter during 1791, he went to Edinburgh, studied and observed diligently there, in the University and in the Royal Infirmary, obtained the degree of M.D., in May, 1792, and in September, returned to America.

Thus prepared, Dr. Physic entered upon the practice of his profession, in Philadelphia. In 1793, the yellow fever tested his skill, moral courage, and benevolence, to the utmost, and all appeared eminently conspicuous. The following year he was chosen to be one of the surgeons of the Pennsylvania Hospital; and, when the yellow fever again prevailed, in 1798, his services were of the greatest importance. In 1801, he was appointed surgeon extraordinary to the Philadelphia Almshouse Infirmary. The following year, on the earnest request of a number of medical students, he delivered a course of lectures on Surgery. They were exceedingly popular, and students came from all parts of the country to enjoy his instructions. In 1805, a professorship of surgery, distinct from anatomy, was instituted in the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Physic was called to that chair. In fact it was created for him. He performed the duties of that station in a highly satisfactory manner, until 1819, when he was transferred to the chair of anatomy, in the same institution, on the death of its incumbent (his nephew), John Syng Dorsey. Year after year he continued his lectures to great numbers of medical students, notwithstanding his extensive practice and college duties made his labors very great.

In 1821, Dr. Physic was appointed consulting surgeon to the Philadelphia Institution for the Blind; and, in 1824, he was elected president of the Philadelphia Medical Society, a station which he filled with great dignity until his death. In 1825, the French Royal Academy of Medicine made him an honorary member of that institution, the first dignity of the kind ever received by an American. He was also made an honorary fellow of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. In 1831, failing health caused Dr. Physic to resign his professorship in the University, when he was immediately elected

Emeritus Professor of Surgery and Anatomy, in that institution. His physical system gradually gave way under his incessant professional toil, and on the 15th of December, 1837, that eminent surgeon expired in Philadelphia, at the age of sixty-nine years. The immediate cause of his death was hydrothorax. Besides his lectures, Dr. Physic wrote but little. He labored intensely, in his profession, and left authorship to others.

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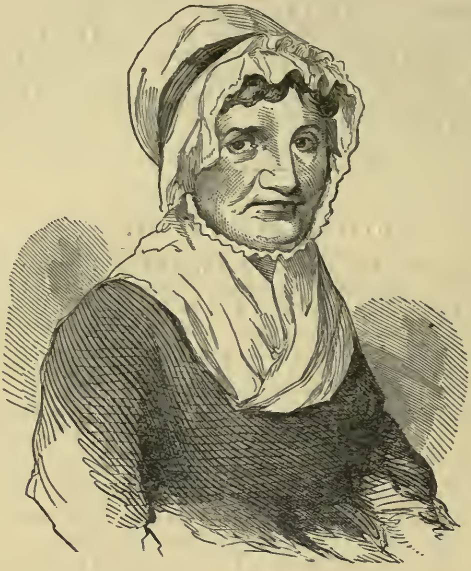
JOHN SEVIER.

SOON after the return of peace when the War for Independence had ceased, the hardy mountaineers of the extreme western portions of North Carolina, established a separate government, and, in honor of Dr. Franklin, called the new State FRANKLAND. A brave militia officer of the Revolution was chosen governor, but his rule and the new State were of short duration. That officer was John Sevier, a descendant of an ancient French family, the original orthography of which was Xavier. He was born on the banks of the Shenandoah, in Virginia, about the year 1740. He was a bold and fearless youth, and was engaged much in athletic exercises during the earlier years of his manhood. In 1769, he accompanied an exploring party to East Tennessee, and settled on the Holston river, with his father and brother. There he assisted in erecting Fort Watauga, and was afterward made the commander of the little garrison, with the commission of captain. The Cherokees were then prowling around, with hostile intentions, British emissaries having excited them against the colonists. One pleasant morning in June, 1776, the gallant captain saw a young lady running with the speed of a doe, toward the fort, pursued by a party of Cherokees under "Old Abraham," one of their most noted chiefs. With a single bound she leaped the palisades, and fell into the arms of Captain Sevier. It was a lucky leap for Catherine Sherrill, for she was caught by a husband, unto whom she bore ten children.

Captain Sevier was with Evan Shelby at the battle of Point Pleasant, in 1774. During the first five years of the war he was an active Whig partisan on the mountain frontiers of the Carolinas; and, in 1780, when Cornwallis was penetrating toward the hills, he held the commission of colonel. He greatly distinguished himself at the battle on King's Mountain, in October of that year, and also at Musgrove's Mills. The following year he quieted hostile Indians among the mountains, by a severe chastisement. At the close of the war he was commissioned a brigadier; and he was so much beloved by the people, that on the formation of the State of FRANKLAND, above alluded to, he was elected governor by unanimous acclamation. He was so often engaged in conferences with the Indians, that they gave him a name which signified *treaty-maker*. When Tennessee was organized, and admitted into the Union as an independent State, Sevier was elected its first governor. In 1811, he was elected to a seat in Congress, and was reëlected in 1813. He was a firm supporter of President Madison's administration, and was appointed an Indian commissioner for his State and the adjoining territories. While engaged in the duties of his office near Fort Decatur, on the east side of the Tallapoosa river, he died, on the 24th of September, 1815, at the age of about seventy-five years. There he was buried with the honors of war, under the direction of the late General Gaines. No stone, it is said, identifies his grave; but in a cemetery at Nashville, a handsome marble cenotaph has been erected to his memory, by "An admirer of Patriotism and Merit unrequited."



ISABELLA GRAHAM.

EARTH hath its angels, bright and lovely. They often walk in the garden of humanity unobserved. Their foot-prints are pearly with Heaven's choicest blessings; fragrant flowers spring up and bloom continually in their presence, and the birds of paradise warble unceasingly in the branches beneath which they recline. They are born of true religion in the heart. Their creed comes down from heaven, and is as broad as humanity; their hope is a golden chain of promises suspended from the throne of infinite goodness; their example is a preacher of righteousness co-working with the Great Redeemer.

Of these blessed ones of earth, was Isabella Graham, a native of Lanarkshire, Scotland, where she was born on the 29th of July, 1742. Her maiden name was Marshall, and during her earlier years her father occupied the estate, once the residence of the renowned William Wallace. Isabella was early trained to physical activity, and was blessed with a superior education, which afterward became her life-dependence. Her moral and religious culture kept pace with her intellectual improvement, and under the teaching of Dr. Witherspoon (afterward president of the college at Princeton, New Jersey), she became a Christian professor at the age of seventeen years.

Miss Marshall was married to Dr. John Graham, an army surgeon, in 1765, and the following year accompanied him to Canada, whither he was ordered to join his regiment. She was a resident of a garrison at Fort Niagara for several years, and just before the American Revolution broke out, she accompanied her husband to the Island of Antigua. Then the furnace of affliction was prepared for her. First, intelligence came that her dear mother was buried. Soon after that two of her dear friends were removed by death; and in the Autumn of

1774, her excellent husband was taken from her, after a few days' illness, leaving her in a strange land, with three infant daughters. But she was not friendless. She had freely cast her bread of benevolence upon the waters, and it returned to her by corresponding benevolence, when it was most needed.

After giving birth to a son, Mrs. Graham returned to Scotland. Her aged father had become impoverished, and was added to the dependants upon her efforts for a livelihood. She opened a small school, and lived upon coarse and scanty food, made sweet by the thought that it was earned for those she loved. Old *acquaintances* among the rich and gay passed the humble widow by, but old *friends*, with hearts in their hands, assisted her in establishing a boarding-school in Edinburgh. God prospered her, and she distributed freely of her little abundance among the more needy. A tenth of all her earnings she regularly devoted to charity; and hour after hour, when the duties of her school had ceased, that good and gentle creature would walk among the poor and destitute, in the lanes and alleys of the Scottish capital, dispensing physical benefits and religious consolations. Thoroughly purified in the crucible of sorrow, her heart was ever alive with sympathy for suffering humanity, and that became the great controlling emotion that shaped her labors. She often lent small sums of money to young persons about entering upon business, and would never receive interest, for she considered the luxury of doing good sufficient usury. She encouraged poor laboring people to unite in creating a fund for mutual relief in case of sickness, by a small deposit each week, and thus she founded the "Penny Society," out of which grew that excellent institution, in Edinburgh, "The Society for the Relief of the Destitute Sick."

At the solicitation of Dr. Witherspoon, and of some friends in New York, Mrs. Graham came to America, in 1785; and in the Autumn of that year opened a school, with five pupils, in our commercial metropolis. Before the end of a month the number of her pupils had increased to fifty, and for thirteen years she continued that vocation with increasing prosperity. A great blessing came to her, in 1795, when her second daughter married the excellent Divie Bethune, an enterprising young merchant of New York, who became an earnest co-worker in the cause she had espoused.[1] Sorrow came at about the same time, for her oldest daughter was taken away by death. But the widow was not diverted from the path of Christian duty by prosperity nor adversity. She walked daily among the poor, like a sweet angel, dispensing with bountiful hand the blessing she had received from above. At her house, in 1796, a number of ladies formed that noble institution, the *Society for the Relief of Poor Widows with Children;* and two years afterward she gave up her school, went to reside with her daughters, and dedicated her time to the services of an abounding charity. We cannot follow her in all her ministrations public and private, for they were as manifold as the hours of the day. She was one of the promoters of the *Orphan Asylum* and the *Magdalene Society*. She had printed and distributed several tracts, before any society for the purpose was formed, which were calculated to excite the public sympathy for the destitute and suffering. She was active in giving popularity to Lancasterian schools for the poor, and the Sabbath-school was her special delight. Every where, by night and by day, in the city of her

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1. That eminent philanthropist (father of the late Rev. Dr. Bethune, of Brooklyn), was also a native of Scotland. Before any tract society was formed in this country, he printed 10,000 tracts at his own expense, and distributed them with his own hand. He also imported many Bibles for distribution, supported one or more Sunday-schools, and always devoted a tenth of his gains to charitable and religious purposes. He died in 1824.

adoption, that noble Sister of Charity might be met, dispensing her blessings, and rewarded by the benedictions of the aided.[1] Her last public labor was in forming a society for the promotion of industry among the poor. That was in the Spring of 1814, when the infirmities of health and age had shortened her journeys of love. On the 27th of July following, that faithful servant of the great Pattern of benevolence went home to receive her final reward, at the age of seventy-two years.

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HENRY WHEATON.

THE most eminent American writer on International Law that has yet appeared, was Henry Wheaton, a native of Providence, Rhode Island, where he was born in November, 1785. He entered Brown University at the age of thirteen years, and was graduated there in 1802. The law was his chosen profession, and he commenced its study under the direction of Nathaniel Searle. After two years' close application, he went to France, became a welcome guest in the family of General Armstrong (then United States minister there), resided in Paris eighteen months in the earnest study of the French language, and then went to London and made himself thoroughly acquainted with the constitutional and international jurisprudence of Europe. On his return to Rhode Island he was admitted to the bar. In 1812, he made his residence in the city of New York, where he took a high position as a lawyer. The same year he assumed the editorial control of the *National Advocate*, and its columns abounded with able disquisitions on International Law, from his pen. The subject was of special current interest, for unsettled questions of that nature were some of the immediate causes of the war then in progress between the United States and Great Britain. Mr. Wheaton was also appointed a judge of the Marine Court, in the city of New York, the same year; and, in 1815, he relinquished his connection with the *National Advocate*. In May of that year he published his *Digest relative to Marine Captures*, which attracted much attention. The same year he was appointed reporter of the Supreme Court of the United States, and performed the duties of that important station with signal ability until 1827, when he was appointed *Chargé d'Affaires* to Denmark, by President Adams. His reports were published in twelve volumes, and form an invaluable library of legal decisions. He was engaged in public life but once during his long connection with the Supreme Court. That service was performed in 1821, as a member of the convention that revised the Constitution of the State of New York.

Mr. Wheaton was the first regular minister sent to Denmark by the United States. There he employed his leisure time in making diligent researches into Scandinavian literature; and he published the result of his investigations in a volume entitled *History of the Northmen*. No diplomatic duty was neglected, by these researches, and his mission was performed to the entire satisfaction of his government. In 1830, he visited Paris, and was highly esteemed in diplomatic circles there, as well as in London, the following year. In 1836, President Jackson transferred Mr. Wheaton from Copenhagen to Berlin, and a few months afterward he was raised to the rank of minister plenipotentiary at the court of

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[1] On one occasion, she was absent for some time on a visit to Boston, when, to the surprise of Mrs. Bethune, a great many people called to inquire about her mother. She asked the reason of their numerous inquiries, and was told that they lived in the suburbs of the city, where she visited and relieved the sick, and comforted the poor. "We had missed her so long," one of them said, "that we were afraid she was sick. When she walks in our streets," she continued, "it was customary with us to go to the door and bless her as she passed."

Prussia. There his services were of the greatest importance, and he stood, confessedly, at the head of American diplomacy in Europe. To him other American legations looked for counsel, and the various sovereigns of Europe held him in the highest esteem. In 1840, Mr. Wheaton made a treaty with Hanover; and the same year he attended the conference of representatives of twenty-seven German States, and there advanced the commercial interests of his country.

Mr. Wheaton is known as one of the best writers on the law of nations, and his works, on that topic, are held in the same estimation, in the cabinets of Europe, as were those of Grotius and Vattel before his day. He wrote a *Life of William Pinkney;* and in addition to his voluminous despatches on all sorts of subjects, he delivered many discourses, some of which have been published in pamphlet form. That skilful diplomatist, ripe scholar, accomplished author, and thorough gentleman, died at Roxbury, Massachusetts, on the 11th of March, 1848, at the age of sixty-three years.

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JAMES KENT.

> "I've scanned the actions of his daily life
> With all the industrious malice of a foe;
> And nothing meets mine eyes but deeds of honor."

THESE words of Hannah More may justly be applied to the character of that brilliant light of the American judiciary, Chancellor Kent, for no jurist ever laid aside a more spotless ermine than he. He was born in the Fredericksburg precinct of Dutchess county (now Putnam county), New York, on the 31st of July, 1763. At the age of five years he went to live with his maternal grandfather, at Norwalk, Connecticut, and remained there, engaged in preparatory studies, until 1777, when he entered Yale College, as a student. The war of the Revolution was then developing its worst features, for British, Hessians, and Tories were desolating various districts, by fire and plunder. For a time the students of the college were scattered; yet, with all the disadvantages produced by these interruptions, young Kent was graduated with distinguished honor, in 1781. The perusal of *Blackstone's Commentaries*, soon after he entered college, gave him a taste for law, and, on leaving Yale, he commenced its study with Egbert Benson, then attorney-general of the State of New York.

Mr. Kent was admitted to practice, in 1785, as attorney of the Supreme Court of his native State; and, in 1787, he was admitted as counsellor of the same court. He was then married and settled at Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson. He was exceedingly studious, and always methodical.[1] While his profession was his chief care, he did not escape the influence of the ambitious desire of a politician; and joining with Hamilton and other leading Federalists in his State, he soon became identified with the public measures of the day. In 1790, and again in 1792, he represented the Poughkeepsie district in the State legislature. Having failed as a candidate for the same office, in 1793, he removed to the city of New York, and became Professor of Law in Columbia College. In 1796, he was appointed master in Chancery, and the following year he was made recorder of the city of New York. At about this time the Faculty of Columbia College evinced their appreciation of his great legal learning, by conferring upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Those of Harvard and Dartmouth after-

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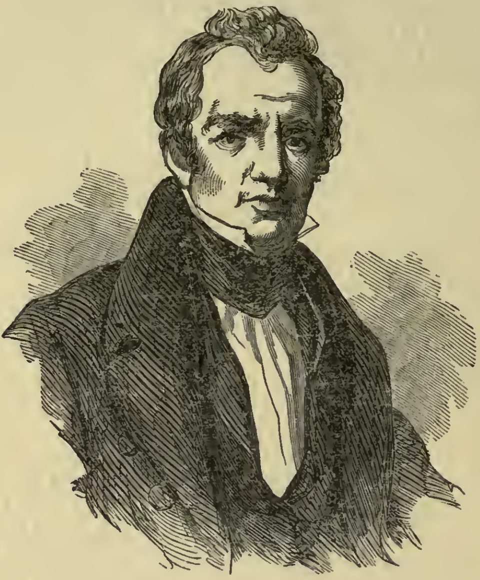
[1] At that time he commenced a system of self-training, of great value. He divided the day into six portions. From dawn until eight o'clock, he devoted two hours to Latin; then two to Greek, and the remainder of the time before dinner to law. The afternoon was given to French and English authors, and the evening to friendship and recreation, in which he took special delight.



James Kent

ward imitated their example. He was very highly esteemed by Governor Jay; and in 1797, that chief magistrate of the State of New York appointed Mr. Kent associate justice of the Supreme Court. Three years afterward, he and Judge Radcliffe were appointed to revise the legal code of the State, for which they received the highest encomiums of the best jurists in the country. Step by step Justice Kent went up the ladder of professional honor and distinction. In 1804, he was appointed chief justice of the State, and he filled that important office with great dignity and ability until February, 1814, when he accepted the office of chancellor. In that exalted station he labored on with fidelity, until 1823, when he had reached the age of sixty years, and was ineligible for service therein, according to the unwise provisions of the Constitution of 1821. He finished his labors as chancellor, by hearing and deciding every case that had been brought before him; and he left the office bearing the most sincere regrets of every member of his profession, and of the people at large. Soon after retiring from public life, he was again elected Law Professor in Columbia College. He revised his former lectures, added new ones to them, and then published the whole in four volumes, with the title of *Commentaries on American Law.* That great work is a text-book, and has given Chancellor Kent the palm, in the opinion of the best judges in this country and in Europe, as one of the first legal writers of his time.

Chancellor Kent possessed all those public and private virtues which constitute a true MAN. Industrious, temperate, social and religious, he was blessed with sound health, warm friends, devoted family affection, and an unclouded faith in Divine promises. He retained his robust health and activity until within a few weeks of his death,[1] which occurred at his residence on Union Square, New York, on the 12th of December, 1847, when at the age of eighty-four years.

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WILLIAM DUNLAP.

AMONG the privileged few who had the honor of painting the portrait of Washington, from life, was William Dunlap, who is equally distinguished as artist and author. He was born at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, on the 19th of February, 1766, and at the house of a kind neighbor, his taste for pictures and reading was early developed by familiarity there with paintings and books. The storm of the Revolution produced great confusion in New Jersey, and young Dunlap's education was almost utterly neglected, until his father removed to the city of New York, in 1777, which was then in possession of the British. There, while at play, William lost an eye, by accident. He had become very expert in copying prints, in India ink, and this accident perilled all his future career as a painter, of which he now dreamed continually. The difficulty was soon overcome by habit, and he used his pencil almost incessantly, with occasionally a word of instruction from an artist. He commenced portrait-painting at the age of seventeen years, and at Rocky Hill, in New Jersey, he was allowed to paint the portrait of Washington.[2]

In 1784, young Dunlap went to England, and became a pupil of the great Benjamin West. His progress was slow, for he spent much of his time in the enjoyments of the amusements of London. After an absence of three years, he returned to New York, commenced portrait-painting, but being an indifferent artist, he found very little employment. Discouraged by his ill success, he abandoned the art, "took refuge," he says, "in literature," and afterward joined his father in mercantile business. He married a sister of the wife of Dr. Dwight, of Yale College, and he was much benefited by his connection with the family of one who proved a most excellent companion. That connection turned him from the paths that led to profligacy and ruin. He continued to be a thrifty merchant until 1805, when he unfortunately became the lessee of the New York theatre, and by losses was made a bankrupt. He immediately returned to portrait-painting for a livelihood, first in Albany, and then in Boston, but with his former ill success. Half-despairing, he again laid aside his pallette, and became general superintendent and occasional manager of the New York theatre. He continued in that business until 1812, when he again returned to his art. It failed to give him bread. He employed his pen in writing the *Memoirs of George Frederick Cooke*, the celebrated English actor, for the press; and he became editor of a magazine called *The Recorder*. In 1814, he was appointed paymaster-general of the militia of the State of New York, in the service of the United States. This employment took him from his pencil and pen, and continued until 1816. Then, at the age of fifty-one years, he first became permanently a painter, and his true artist-life began. He went from place to place in the United States and Canada, painting portraits with considerable success. He also turned his attention to the higher walks of art, and produced, in succession, three large pictures

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[1] The writer saw him often, during the Summer preceding his death, step from the city railway cars with the firmness and agility of a man of fifty.

[2] It was at Rocky Hill, a little while before the disbanding of the Continental forces, in the Autumn of 1783, that Washington issued his *Farewell Address to the Army*. Congress was then in session at Princeton, a few miles distant.

—*Christ Rejected, Death on the Pale Horse*,[1] and *Calvary.* The exhibition of these in various parts of the Union, contributed materially to the support of his family, for many years. He painted other and smaller pieces, some of which, and especially *The Historic Muse*, were productions of great excellence.

In 1830, Mr. Dunlap commenced lecturing on Fine Art topics, and attracted much attention; and, in 1832, he published a *History of the American Theatre.* It was very favorably received, and was followed by his history of the *Arts of Design in the United States.* In the meanwhile [February, 1833], he received a complimentary benefit at the Park theatre, New York, which gave him over two thousand five hundred dollars. In 1839, he published the first volume of a *History of the State of New York.* The second volume was unfinished at the time of his death. Not long before that occurrence, his friends got up an exhibition of paintings for his benefit, and the last days of his life were made happy by plenty. He died in New York city, on the 28th of September, 1839, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. Mr. Dunlap was the author of several dramas; also a biography of Charles Brockden Brown.

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JACOB BROWN.

GREAT events as often produce eminent men as eminent men produce great events. The heavings of the earthquake cast up lofty hills; so do the political and social convulsions of nations make dwarfs in quietude giants amid commotions. The war of the Revolution called a vast amount of latent genius into action, and great statesmen and warriors appeared, where even the germs were not suspected. The second War for Independence, commenced in 1812, had a like effect, and statesmen and military leaders came from the work-shop and the furrow. Of the latter was Jacob Brown, a native of Bucks county, Pennsylvania, and the son of Quaker parents. He was born on the 9th of May, 1775. He was well educated. At the age of sixteen years, Jacob's father lost his property, and the well-trained youth at once resolved to earn his own living. From eighteen to twenty-one years of age he taught a school at Crosswicks, in New Jersey, and at the same time he studied with great assiduity. Then, for about two years, he was employed as a surveyor in the vicinity of Cincinnati; and, in 1798, he was teaching school in the city of New York. There he commenced the study of law, but finding it not congenial to his taste, he abandoned it, purchased some wild land in the present Jefferson county, near the foot of Lake Ontario, and settled upon it, in 1799. He pursued the business of a farmer with skill and industry; and, in 1809, he was appointed to the command of a regiment of militia. The governor of New York commissioned him a brigadier, in 1811; and when, the following year, war with Great Britain commenced, he was intrusted with the command of the first detachment of New York militia, which was called into the service of the United States, and charged with the defence of the frontier, from Oswego to Lake St. Francis, a distance of almost two hundred miles. In October of that year, he gallantly defended Ogdensburg, with only about four hundred men, against eight hundred Britons. At the expiration of his term, the government offered him the commission of colonel in the regular army, but he declined it. In the Spring of 1813, he drove the enemy from Sackett's Harbor. In his operations there he displayed so much judgment and skill, that Congress gave him the commission of a brigadier-general in the

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[1] This composition he made from a printed description of West's great picture on the same subject.

Federal army. In the Autumn of that year he was active and efficient on the banks of the St. Lawrence; and after the retreat of the American troops from Canada, in November, the illness of General Wilkinson made the chief command devolve upon General Brown. Toward the close of January, 1814, he was promoted to major-general, and he was assiduous during the few weeks preceding the opening of the campaign for that year, in disciplining the troops and giving them encouragement. He was ordered to the command on the Niagara frontier, in the Spring of 1814, and during the succeeding Summer and Autumn he won imperishable honors for himself and country. For his gallantry and good conduct in the successive battles of Chippewa, Niagara Falls, and Fort Erie, he received the thanks of Congress and a gold commemorative medal, and the plaudits of the nation. He was twice severely wounded in the battle at Niagara Falls, but he was in service at Fort Erie, a few weeks later.

At the close of the war General Brown was retained in the army, and was appointed to the command of the northern division. In 1821, he was appointed general-in-chief of the armies of the United States, and held that office until his death, which occurred at his head-quarters, in Washington city, on the 24th of February, 1828, at the age of fifty-three years. His widow now [1855] resides at Brownsville, the place of their early settlement.

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GEORGE CLINTON.

ENERGY, decision, courage, and purest patriotism, were the prominent features in the character of George Clinton, the first republican governor of New York, and afterward Vice-President of the United States. He was the youngest son of Colonel Charles Clinton, and was born in that portion of old Ulster county now called Orange, on the 26th of July, 1739. His education was intrusted to a private tutor, and at an early age his adventurous spirit yearned for the sea. He finally left his father's house clandestinely, and sailed in a privateer. On his return, he entered the military company of his brother James,[1] as lieutenant, and accompanied him in Bradstreet's expedition against Fort Frontenac, at the foot of Lake Ontario, in 1758. At the close of the French and Indian war, he studied law under Chief Justice Smith, and rose to distinction in that profession. The troubled sea of politics was consonant with his nature, and he embarked upon it with great zeal. He was a zealous Whig, and was a member of the Colonial Assembly of New York, in the Spring of 1775. In May of that year he took a seat in the Continental Congress, where he remained until the following Summer, and voted for the Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July. Having been appointed brigadier-general of the militia of New York, his new duties called him away from Congress before that instrument was signed by the members, and thus he was deprived of the immortal honor of an arch-rebel.

In March, 1777, General Clinton was commissioned a brigadier-general, by Congress, and a month afterward he was chosen both governor and lieutenant-governor of the State of New York, under its republican constitution. He accepted the former office, and the latter was filled by Mr. Van Cortlandt. Governor Clinton exercised the duties of chief magistrate for six consecutive terms, or eighteen years, when, in 1795, he was succeeded by John Jay. Acting in his civil and military capacity at the same time, the energetic governor and general performed the most essential service during the whole war. He was in command of Fort Montgomery, in the Hudson Highlands, when it was captured, with Fort Clinton, in the Autumn of 1777; and he did more than any other man not in service with the army, in preventing a communication between the British in Canada and the city of New York. In 1788, he presided over the convention held at Poughkeepsie to consider the Federal Constitution. After retiring from office, in 1795, he remained in private life about five years, when he was again chosen governor of his State. He was succeeded by Morgan Lewis, in 1804, and the same year he was elevated to the station of Vice-President of the United States. He was reëlected, with Mr. Madison, in 1808, and was acting in discharge of the duties of that office at the time of his death. That event occurred at Washington city, on the 20th of April, 1812, when in the seventy-third year of his age.

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[1] James was born on the 9th of August, 1736. After the French and Indian war, he commanded four companies of provincial troops, in his native county, employed to bar the inroads of Indians. He accompanied Montgomery to Quebec, in 1775, and was an active officer, with the rank of brigadier, during a great portion of the Revolution. He returned to his estate near Newburgh, Orange county, New York, after the war, and there he died, on the 22d of December, 1812, at the age of seventy-five years. He was the father of Dewitt Clinton, the eminent governor of New York.

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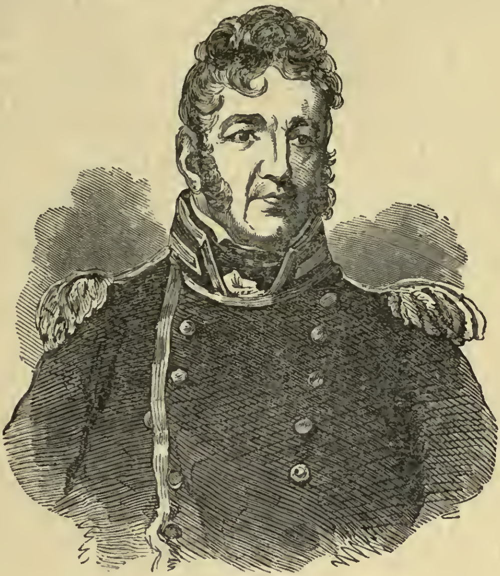
WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE.

THE first man who unfurled the American flag in the harbor of Constantinople, was Captain William Bainbridge, who was then in the unwilling service of the haughty Dey of Algiers, as bearer of that barbarian's ambassador to the court of the Turkish Sultan. That sovereign regarded the event as a happy omen of peace and good-will between his throne and the government of that far-off country (oi which, perhaps, he had never heard), for there seemed an affinity between his own *crescent* flag and the *star*-spangled banner of the new empire in the West.

William Bainbridge was born at Princeton, New Jersey, on the 7th of May, 1774, and at the age of fifteen years went to sea as a common sailor. Three years afterward he was promoted to mate of a ship engaged in the Dutch trade, and at the age of nineteen he was its captain. He became very popular in the merchant service; and when an anticipated war with France caused the organization of an American navy, Captain Bainbridge was offered the commission of a lieutenant and the position of a commander. His first cruise was in the schooner *Retaliation*, which was captured by two French vessels and taken to Guadaloupe. The governor of the island, desiring to remain neutral, offered Captain Bainbridge his liberty and his schooner, if he would promise to return to the United States without molesting any French vessel that might fall in his way. Bainbridge peremptorily refused to make any stipulation concerning his own conduct, yet the governor gladly allowed him to depart. On returning home, his conduct was approved, and he was promoted to Master and Commander.

In 1799, Captain Bainbridge was appointed to the command of a small vessel to cruise off Cuba. He behaved so well that he was promoted to post captain, the following year. He soon afterward took command of the frigate *Washington*, and was ordered to proceed to Algiers with the annual tribute which the United States had agreed to pay that power. The Dey compelled him to carry an Algerine ambassador to the Sultan, and in the harbor of Constantinople Bainbridge received honors awarded only to the Lord High Admiral of the Turkish navy. On his return to Algiers, he was instrumental in saving the French residents there, for the Dey had declared war with France, and would have imprisoned or enslaved the few French people in his dominions. For this generous



W. Bainbridge

act, Napoleon, then First Consul, thanked Captain Bainbridge, and his own government highly approved the act. In June, 1801, he was appointed to the command of the *Essex* frigate, and proceeded to the Mediterranean, to protect American commerce there against the piratical Tripolitans. He returned the following year; and in July, 1803, he sailed in the frigate *Philadelphia*, to join the squadron of Commodore Preble, in the Mediterranean. He captured a hostile Moorish vessel, and at once cooled the war spirit of the Emperor of Morocco. Under the directions of Preble, Captain Bainbridge proceeded to blockade the harbor of Tripoli, where the *Philadelphia*, on the morning of the last day of October, ran upon a reef of rocks, and was captured by the gun-boats of the Tripolitans.[1] Bainbridge and his crew were made captives, and suffered imprisonment and slavery until 1805, when they were liberated, by treaty. From that time until the commencement of war, in 1812, Captain Bainbridge was employed alternately in the public and the merchant service. Then he was appointed to the command of the *Constellation* frigate. He was transferred to the *Constitution*, after the destruction of the *Guerriere*, and off the coast of Brazil he captured the British frigate *Java*, late in December, 1812. In that action he was dangerously wounded. Among the prisoners was General Hislop, governor of Bombay, who was so pleased with the kind attentions which he received from Captain Bainbridge, that he presented him with a splendid gold-mounted sword. For his gallantry, Congress awarded him a gold medal. In 1813, he took command of the Navy Yard at Charlestown. After the war he went twice to the Mediterranean, in command of squadrons sent to protect American commerce. He was president of the Board of Navy Commissioners for three years; and he prepared the signals now in use in our navy. Commodore Bainbridge suffered from sickness, for several years, and his voyage of earthly life finally ended at Philadelphia, on the 27th of July, 1833, when he was about fifty-nine years of age.

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[1] See sketch of Decatur.

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ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

COMMODORE ISAAC CHAUNCEY ranks among the noblest of the naval heroes of the second War for Independence, notwithstanding his operations were confined during that war to the smallest of the great Lakes on our northern frontier. He was a native of Black Rock, Fairfield county, Connecticut, where he was born at about the commencement of the Revolution. His father was a wealthy farmer, and descendant of one of the earlier settlers of that colony. Isaac was well educated, and was designed for the profession of the law, but at an early age he ardently desired to try life on the sea, and was gratified by sailing with an excellent ship-master from the port of New York. He loved the occupation, very rapidly acquired a thorough knowledge of nautical affairs, and at the age of nineteen years was master of a vessel. He made several successful voyages to the East Indies in ships belonging to the late John Jacob Astor. In 1798, he entered the navy of the United States, with a lieutenant's commission, under Commodore Truxton. He behaved gallantly in the Mediterranean; and in actions off Tripoli he was acting captain of the frigate *Constitution.* For his gallantry and seamanship in that capacity, he received the highest praise from Commodore Preble, and Congress presented him with an elegant sword. He was also promoted to master commandant, in 1804; and, in 1806, he received the commission of captain.

When war with England commenced, in 1812, Commodore Chauncey was appointed to the highly-important post of commander of the naval forces to be created on Lake Ontario. A few months after his arrival at Sackett's Harbor, then in the midst of a wilderness, he had quite a fleet of merchant-vessels equipped for naval service; and in the following Spring he had a sloop-of-war and a frigate ready for duty. One was built in twenty-eight days, the other in forty-four, from the time of laying the keel. With these, and some other additions to his squadron, Commodore Chauncey performed very important services during the war, especially in the transportation of troops. He could never bring the British naval commander on the lake into action, and so failed of making any brilliant achievement.[1]

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[1] After the war, Commodore Chauncey and Commander Yeo were dining together, when the latter explained the reasons of his avoiding action. His government instructed him to do so, because all he would gain by a victory would be the destruction of the American fleet, while a defeat would be likely to lead to the entire loss of Canada.

At the close of the war, Commodore Chauncey was appointed to the command of the *Washington*, of seventy-four guns; and, in 1816, he commanded a small squadron in the Mediterranean. There he assisted the American consul-general at Algiers, in negotiating a treaty with that power,[1] which continued in force until the French conquest of the province, in 1830. In every Mediterranean port that he visited, Commodore Chauncey left a most favorable impression of the Americans. He returned to the United States in 1818, and after reposing awhile upon his estate on the East River, near the city of New York, he was called to Washington city to perform the duties of Navy Commissioner. He remained in the Federal city, in that capacity, until 1824, when he was appointed to the command of the naval station at Brooklyn, New York. In 1833, he was again chosen one of the Board of Navy Commissioners, and continued in that service until his death, when he was president of that body. He died at Washington city, on the 27th of January, 1840, at the age of about sixty-five years.

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STEPHEN DECATUR.

AMONG the naval heroes whom the Americans delighted to honor, the memory of no one is cherished with more affection than that of the gallant Decatur, who, like Hamilton, "lived like a man, but died like a fool." He was of French lineage, and was born on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, on the 5th of January, 1779. His father was a naval officer, who, after the establishment of the United States navy, in 1798, had command first of the sloop-of-war *Delaware*, and afterward of the frigate *Philadelphia*, in connection with whose fate his son gained immortal honors.

Stephen Decatur was educated in Philadelphia, and at the age of nineteen years entered the navy as a midshipman, under Commodore Barry. He was promoted to lieutenant, in 1799. Three times he sailed to the Mediterranean, while holding that subordinate commission. Just before his third arrival there, the *Philadelphia* frigate had struck upon a rock in the harbor of Tripoli, and had fallen into the hands of the Tripolitans.[2] Lieutenant Decatur immediately conceived a plan for re-capturing or destroying the vessel. Commodore Preble gave him permission to execute it. At the head of seventy volunteers, in the ketch *Intrepid*, he entered the harbor of Tripoli at eight o'clock on a dark evening in February, 1804. The *Philadelphia* lay moored within half gun-shot of the bashaw's castle and the main battery, with her guns mounted and loaded, and watched by Tripolitan gun-boats. Nothing daunted, Decatur approached within two hundred yards of the frigate, at eleven o'clock, and was then discovered and hailed. His Maltese pilot misled the Tripolitans, and Decatur's intentions were unsuspected, until he was alongside. Decatur and Midshipman Morris sprang upon the deck of the frigate, followed by the volunteers, and soon the vessel was in complete possession of the Americans. She could not be borne away, so Decatur fired her in several places, and escaped without losing a man. Only four were wounded. For that daring achievement he was promoted to post-captain. During the remainder of the war with Tripoli he performed many bold exploits, which gave him rank among the noblest spirits of the age.

After his return home, Decatur was employed in the superintendence of gun-boats, until ordered to supersede Commodore Barron in command of the *Chesapeake.* During the war with Great Britain that soon followed, he was distinguished for his gallantry in action and generosity to the vanquished. In January, 1815, while in command of the *President*, he was made a prisoner, but was soon released by the treaty of peace. He was afterward despatched, with a squadron, to the Mediterranean, and in a very short time, during the Summer of 1815, he completely humbled the piratical Barbary Powers—Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli—and compelled them to make restitution of money and prisoners. He did more: he compelled them to relinquish all claims to tribute hitherto given by the United States since 1795. Full security to American commerce in the Mediterranean was obtained, and the character of the government of the United States was greatly elevated in the opinion of Europe. Then was accomplished, during a single cruise, what the combined powers of Europe dared not to attempt.

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[1] The treaty which Commodore Decatur had previously negotiated had been violated immediately after that officer had left the Mediterranean.

[2] See sketch of Bainbridge.

On his return to the United States, Commodore Decatur was appointed one of the Board of Navy Commissioners, and resided at Kalorama, formerly the seat of Joel Barlow, near Washington city. For a long time unpleasant feelings had existed between Decatur and Barron; and, in 1819, a correspondence between them resulted in a duel at Bladensburg. Both were wounded; Decatur mortally. That event occurred on the 22d of March, 1820, and Decatur died that night, at the age of forty years. The first intimation that his wife had of the matter was the arrival at home of her dying husband, conveyed by his friends. Thirty-five years have since rolled away, and his "beloved Susan" yet [1855] remains the widow of Stephen Decatur.

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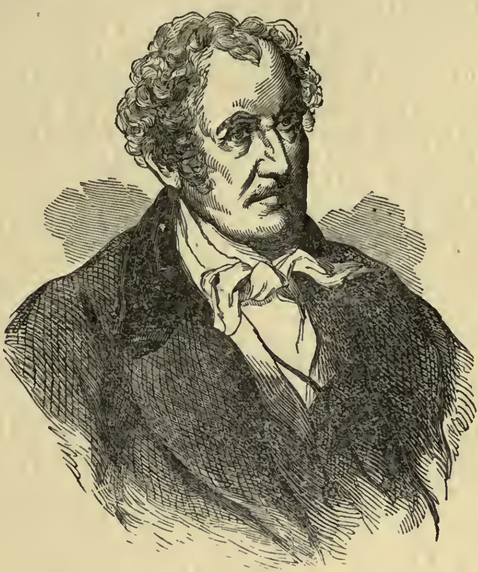
JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

THE name of James Fenimore Cooper, is first on the list of American novelists, and it will be long before one so gifted shall wear his mantle as an equal. "He was one of those frank and decided characters who make strong enemies and warm friends—who repel by the positiveness of their convictions, while they attract by the richness of their culture and the amiability of their lives." Mr. Cooper was born at Burlington, New Jersey, on the 15th of September, 1789. His father, an immigrant from England, had settled there some twenty years before. When James was two years of age, the family removed to the banks of Otsego Lake, and there founded the settlement and beautiful village of Cooperstown. The lad was prepared for college by Rev. Mr. Ellison, rector of St. Peter's Church, Albany; entered Yale as a student, in 1802, and was graduated there in 1805. He chose the navy as the theatre of action, and entered it as a midshipman, in 1806. After a service of six years, he was about to be promoted to lieutenant, when he loved and married Miss Delancey (sister of the late Bishop W. H. Delancey of the diocese of Western New York), and left the navy forever. It was a school in which he was trained for the special service of literature in a peculiar way; and to his nautical information and experience during that six years, we are indebted for those charming sea-stories from his pen, which gave him such great celebrity at home and abroad.

Mr. Cooper's first production, of any pretensions, was a novel entitled *Persecution*, a tale of English life. It was published anonymously, met with small success, and the author was inclined to abandon the pen that had so deceived him with false hopes. He resolved to try again, and *The Spy* was the result. His triumph was now greater than his previous failure. That work was a broad foundation of a brilliant superstructure, and Fame waited upon the author with



J. Fenimore Cooper

abundant laurels. In 1823, his *Pioneers* appeared; and as the series of Leather-Stocking Tales—*The Prairie*, *The Last of the Mohicans*, *The Pathfinder*, and *The Deerslayer*—were published, they were read with the greatest eagerness. His fame was fully established; and by the publication of his novels in Europe, American literature began to attract attention in quarters where it had been sneered at. His series of admirable sea-stories were equally successful; and as *The Pilot*, *The Red Rover*, *The Water Witch*, *The Two Admirals*, and *Wing and Wing*, were issued from the press, they were sought after and read with the greatest avidity.

In 1826, Mr. Cooper went to Europe, preceded by a fame that gave him a key to the best society there. On all occasions he was the noble and fearless champion of his country and democracy, and his pen was often employed in defence of these, even while his genius was receiving the homage of aristocracy. While abroad, he wrote *The Bravo*, *The Heidenmaur*, *The Headsman*, and one or two inferior tales; and on his return home, he wrote *Homeward Bound*, and *Home as Found*. These were preceded by a *Letter to his Countrymen*. The preparation and publication of these works were unfortunate for the reputation and personal ease of Mr. Cooper; and his sensitiveness to the lash of critics speedily involved him in law-suits with editors whom he prosecuted as libelers. His feuds increased his naturally irritable nature, and for several years they embittered his life. They finally ceased; his ruffled spirit became calm; the current of popular feeling which had been turned against him resumed its old channels of admiration, and the evening of his days were blessed with tranquillity. At his hospitable mansion on the banks of the Otsego, he enjoyed domestic peace and the society of intellectual friends; and there, on the 14th of September, 1851, his spirit went to its final rest, when he lacked but one day of being sixty-two years of age.

Mr. Cooper is best known to the world as a novelist, yet he was the author of several works of graver import. Among these may be named a *Naval History of the United States*, *Gleanings in Europe*, *Sketches of Switzerland*, and several smaller works, some of them controversial. "He still lives," says a pleasant writer, "in the hearts of grateful millions, whose spirits have been stirred within them by his touching pathos, and whose love of country has been warmed into new life by the patriotism of his eloquent pen."

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NICHOLAS BIDDLE.

THE contest between President Jackson, chief magistrate of the Republic, and President Biddle, chief magistrate of the Bank of the United States, forms a most interesting chapter in our political and social history. The latter was a native of Philadelphia, the scene of that warfare, where he was born on the 8th of January, 1786. His ancestors were among the earlier settlers in that State, and came to America with William Penn. His father was distinguished for his patriotic services during the War for Independence; and while Dr. Franklin was chief magistrate of that commonwealth, he was vice-president. Nicholas was educated first in the academy at Philadelphia, then in the college department of the University of Pennsylvania, and completed his collegiate course in the college at Princeton, in September, 1801. He was unsurpassed in his class, for scholarship, when he was graduated. The law was his choice as a profession, and he was almost prepared to enter upon its practice, in 1804, when he accepted an invitation from General Armstrong (who had been appointed minister to France), to accompany him as his private secretary. He visited several countries on the Continent before his return, and was private secretary, for awhile, to Mr. Monroe, representative of the United States at the English court.

Mr. Biddle returned to America, in 1807, and commenced the practice of his profession in Philadelphia, where, in connection with Mr. Dennie, he edited the "Port-Folio," until the death of the latter. He also prepared a history of Lewis and Clarke's expedition to the Pacific Ocean, across the Continent, from material, placed in his hands. In the Autumn of 1810, he was elected to a seat in the lower house of the legislature of Pennsylvania, where he distinguished himself by efforts in favor of a common-school system; and also in favor of the re-charter of the Bank of the United States. He declined a reëlection, in 1811, but was a member of the State Senate, in 1814, where he evinced much sound statesmanship. He was afterward twice nominated for Congress, but his party (democratic) being in the minority, he was not elected. In 1819, he was appointed one of the government directors of the Bank of the United States, at which time Langdon Cheves became its president. That gentleman resigned, in 1823, and Mr. Biddle was chosen to succeed him, by an unanimous vote. For sixteen years he stood at the head of that great moneyed institution, and conducted its affairs with wonderful ability. When President Jackson brought all the influence of his position to bear against the re-charter of the bank, Mr. Biddle summoned the resources of his genius, and sustained the unequal contest for a long time. But he was obliged to yield. The bank expired by its charter-limitation, in 1836, when it was incorporated by the State of Pennsylvania. Mr. Biddle continued at the head of the institution until 1839, when he retired to private life, to enjoy repose at his beautiful estate of Andalusia, on the banks of the Delaware, above Philadelphia. There the great financier died, on the 27th of February, 1844, at the age of fifty-eight years. Among other papers of value prepared by Mr. Biddle, was a volume compiled at the request of Mr. Monroe, and published by Congress, entitled *Commercial Digest.*

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JOHN SULLIVAN.

LIKE General St. Clair, General Sullivan was a meritorious but often unfortunate officer. His chief fault seemed to be a want of vigilance; and during the Revolution that weakness proved disastrous—first at Bedford, near Brooklyn, in 1776, and on the Brandywine a year later.[1] John Sullivan was of Irish descent, and was born in Berwick, Maine, on the 17th of February, 1740. His youth was spent chiefly in farm labor. At maturity he studied law, and established himself in its practice in Durham, New Hampshire, where he soon rose to considerable distinction as an advocate and politician. He was chosen a delegate to the Continental Congress, in 1774, and soon after his return from Philadelphia he was engaged, with John Langdon and others, in seizing Fort William and Mary, at Portsmouth.[2] When, the following year, the Continental army was organized, he was appointed one of the eight brigadiers first commissioned by Congress; and early in 1776, he was promoted to major-general. Early in the Spring of that year he superseded Arnold in command of the Continental troops in Canada; and later in the season he joined Washington at New York. General Greene commanded the chief forces at Brooklyn, designed to repel the invaders, then on Staten Island, but was taken sick, and the leadership of his division was assigned to Sullivan. In the disastrous battle that soon followed, he was made prisoner, but was soon afterward exchanged, and took command of Lee's division, in New Jersey, after that officer's capture, later in the season. In the Autumn of 1777, General Sullivan was in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown; and in the succeeding Winter, he was stationed in Rhode Island, preparatory to an attempted expulsion of the British therefrom. He besieged Newport, in August, 1778, but was unsuccessful, because the French Admiral D'Estaing would not coöperate with him, according to promise and arrangement. General Sullivan's military career closed after his memorable campaign against the Indians, in Western New York, early in the Autumn of 1779. He resigned his commission because he felt aggrieved at some action of the Board of War, and was afterward elected to a seat in Congress. From 1786 to 1789, he was president or governor of New Hampshire, when, under the provision of the new Federal Constitution, he was appointed district judge. That office he held until his death, which occurred on the 23d of January, 1795, when he was in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

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[1] The first was at the close of August, 1776. That conflict is generally known as the Battle of Long Island. On account of Sullivan's want of vigilance, Sir Henry Clinton, unobserved, got in his rear near Bedford, cut off his retreat to the American lines, and placed the Americans between the balls and bayonets of the British in the rear and the Hessians in front. Because of a lack of vigilance on the Brandywine, in September, 1777, Sullivan allowed Cornwallis to cross that stream, unobserved, and to fall upon the rear of the American army.

[2] See sketch of Langdon.

JAMES BROWN.

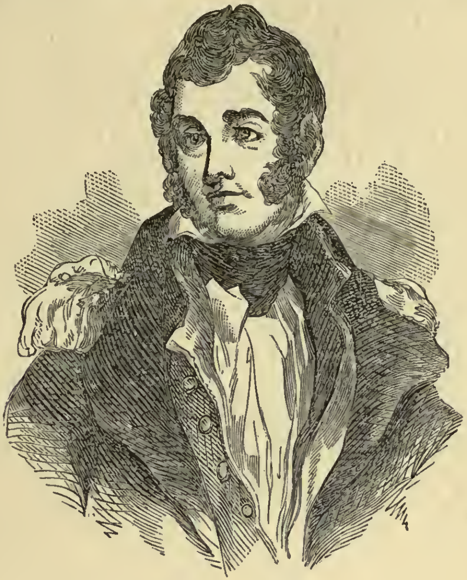
ONE of the early enterprising Americans who sought and obtained wealth and renown in the newly-acquired Territory of Louisiana, was James Brown, a distinguished Senator and diplomist. He was born near Staunton, Virginia, on the 11th of September, 1766. He was one of a dozen children of a Presbyterian clergyman, and was educated at William and Mary College, at Williamsburg. After studying law under the eminent George Wythe, he went to Kentucky, and joined his elder brother, John, who represented that State in Congress for about twenty years. When that brother was called to political life, James succeeded him in his law practice, and soon rose to eminence. In 1791, he commanded a company of mounted riflemen, under General Charles Scott, in an expedition against the Indians in the Wabash Valley. When, in 1792, Kentucky was admitted into the Union as a sovereign commonwealth, Governor Shelby appointed Mr. Brown Secretary of State. He resided at Frankfort most of the time. He and Henry Clay married sisters, daughters of Colonel Thomas Hart, and were contemporaries at the bar.

After the purchase of Louisiana, Mr. Brown went to New Orleans, and at once entered into an extensive and lucrative practice, for there was an immense amount of valuable property requiring identification of ownership, through the medium of the new courts. He was associated with Mr. Livingston in the compilation of the civil code of Louisiana, and continued his lucrative law practice in New Orleans, until 1813, when he was elected one of the first Senators in Congress from the newly-organized State. He also held the office of United States District Attorney, by the appointment of President Jefferson. In Congress he ably sustained the administration, in its war measures. He left the Senate in 1817, but returned to it again, after a re-election, in 1819. President Monroe esteemed him very highly; and, in 1823, he appointed him minister plenipotentiary to France. He filled that station with great dignity and ability until the Autumn of 1829, when he obtained permission to return home. He then retired to private life, and could never be induced to leave its coveted repose afterward. He died of apoplexy, in the city of Philadelphia, on the 7th of April, 1835, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

THE laconic despatch of Commodore Perry—*We have met the enemy and they are ours*—and the *Veni vidi vici* of the old Roman, will ever stand as parallels on the page of History. The gallant author of that despatch was born in South Kingston, Rhode Island, on the 23d of August, 1785. His father was then in the naval service of the United States, and dedicated his infant son to that profession. He entered the navy as a midshipman, at the age of thirteen years, on board of the sloop-of-war, *General Greene*. At that time, war with France seemed inevitable; but young Perry was not permitted to see active service until the difficulties with Tripoli afforded him an opportunity, he being in the squadron of Commodore Preble. Always thoughtful, studious, and inquisitive on ship board, he soon became a skilful seaman and navigator, and an accomplished disciplinarian.

In 1810, Midshipman Perry was promoted to lieutenant, and placed in command of the schooner *Revenge*, attached to Commodore Rodger's squadron, then cruising in the vicinity of New London, in Long Island



O. H. Perry

Sound. In that vessel he was wrecked the following Spring, but was not only acquitted of all blame by a court of inquiry held at his request, but his conduct in saving guns and stores was highly applauded. Early in 1812, he was placed in command of a flotilla of gun-boats in New York harbor. He soon became disgusted with that service, and solicited and obtained, for himself and his men, permission to reinforce Commodore Chauncey on Lake Ontario. That officer immediately despatched Perry to Lake Erie, to superintend the building of a small squadron there to oppose a British naval force on those western waters. When ready, Perry cruised about the west end of the Lake, and on the 10th of September, 1813, he had a severe engagement with the enemy. In the *Lawrence,* which displayed at its mast-head the words of the hero after whom she was named—*Don't give up the ship*[1]—Perry led the squadron, and after many acts of great skill and courage, he achieved a complete victory. He was then only twenty-seven years of age. It was one of the most important events of the war. The victor was promoted to captain, received the thanks of Congress and State legislatures, and was honored by his government with a gold commemorative medal.

After the war, Cap. Perry was put in command of the *Java,* a first-class frigate, and sailed with Com. Decatur to the Mediterranean, to punish the piratical Dey of Algiers. On his return to the United States, he performed a deed of heroism equal to any achieved in the public service. His vessel was lying in Newport harbor, in mid-Winter. During a fearful storm, intelligence reached him that a merchant vessel was wrecked upon a reef, six miles distant. He immediately manned his barge, said to his crew, "Come, my boys, we are going to the relief of shipwrecked seamen; pull away!" and soon afterward he had rescued eleven half-exhausted men, who were clinging to the floating quarter-deck of their broken vessel. To Perry, it was an act of simple duty in the cause of humanity; to his countrymen, it appeared as holiest heroism, deserving of a civic crown.

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[1] See sketch of James Lawrence.

The commerce of the United States was greatly annoyed and injured by swarms of pirates who infested the West India seas. A small American squadron was stationed there; and, in 1819, Commodore Perry was sent thither, in the *John Adams*, to take command of the little fleet, chastise the buccaneers, and exchange friendly courtesies with the new republics on the Caribbean coast. When he arrived, the yellow fever was prevailing in the squadron. The commodore was soon attacked by that terrible disease, and on his birth-day, the 23d of August, 1819, just as his vessel was entering the harbor of Port Spain, Trinidad, he expired, at the age of thirty-four years. He was buried with military honors, the following day. Seventeen years afterward, his remains were brought to his native land, in a vessel of war, and interred in the North burying-ground, at Newport, Rhode Island. Over his grave the State of Rhode Island erected a granite monument; and soon after his decease, Congress made a liberal provision for his aged mother, and his widow and children. That widow lived about forty years, the beloved relict of one of the most gallant and accomplished men whose deeds have honored our Republic.[1]

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WILLIAM GASTON.

AMONG the more recent lights of the North Carolina bar, was William Gaston, the eminent statesman, the upright judge, and the profound scholar. He was born at Newbern, North Carolina, on the 19th of September, 1778. His family was greatly distinguished for patriotism during the War for Independence, and that moral quality occupied a large space in his character. His father died when he was only three years of age, and he was left to the care of his excellent mother, a member of the Roman Catholic Church. At the age of thirteen years he was sent to the college at Georgetown, District of Columbia,[2] where he took special delight in the study of the ancient classics. His health became impaired by excessive application to his studies, and he was called home. After some further preparation he entered the college at Princeton, as a student, in 1794, where he was graduated, two years afterward, with the highest honors. He studied law in his native town, with Francis Xavier Martin, and was admitted to practice in 1798. Before he was twenty-two years of age, he was a member of the Senate of North Carolina, where his talents soon became very conspicuous. In 1808, he was one of the electors of President and Vice-President of the United States; and from 1813 until 1817, he was a representative of his district in the Federal Congress. He was a warm opponent of Madison's administration, and ably battled against the war, with his Federal associates of New England. One of his most powerful speeches in Congress was in the early part of 1815, against the proposition for authorizing the President to contract a loan of twenty-five millions of dollars, for the purpose of carrying on the war. His learning and eloquence created great surprise, and he was regarded as one of the ablest and most useful men in Congress. His own State was enriched by his labors after 1817, where, for twenty-seven years longer, he was unremitting in active duties at the bar, in the legislature, in the convention to amend the Constitution of the State, and as a judge of the Supreme Court of North Carolina. He was chosen to the latter office in 1834, with the universal approbation of the people, notwithstanding a provision of the then existing State Constitution, prohibited all but *Protestant* Christians, holding a judicial station.

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[1] A brother of Commodore Perry, bearing the same title, was instrumental in gaining great commercial advantages for the United States. In command of a squadron, Commodore M. C. Perry made an official visit to Japan, and, by admirably-conducted negotiations, he succeeded in forming a treaty with the government of that empire in 1854, by which its long-sealed ports were opened to American vessels for ever.

[2] See sketch of Archbishop Carroll.

The memory of few men is so warmly cherished as that of Judge Gaston, by the North Carolinians. He was an elegant writer of both prose and poetry, pure in all his thoughts and acts, and a noble citizen in every particular. During all his life he cherished the memory of his mother with fondest affection, and uniformly attributed to her tender care and wise counsels, under Providence, all of the moral strength of his character, and his success in life.[1] Sweetly has Mrs. Sigourney sung—

> "This tells to mothers what a holy charge
> Is theirs; with what a kingly power their love
> May rule the fountains of the new-born mind;
> Warns them to wake at early dawn and sow
> Good seed before the world doth sow its tares."

Judge Gaston died on the 23d of January, 1844, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

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ZERAH COLBURN.

THE career of Zerah Colburn, who was remarkable for his extraordinary performances in mental arithmetic, exhibits the melancholy spectacle of a life made comparatively miserable by a dependence upon one precocious faculty, and the greed of a misguided parent. He was born at Cabot, Vermont, on the 1st of September, 1804, and until he was almost six years of age, he appeared the dullest of his father's children. At about that time he exhibited extraordinary powers of calculation, by a mental process wholly his own, and which he could not explain. His father was led to expect great achievements by his gifted boy, and at the same time, with the avowed purpose of procuring money to have him educated, he took him to different places in New England, to be examined, hoping to meet with some generous aid. It was offered by the president of Dartmouth College, who proposed to educate Zerah at his own expense. Hoping for a more favorable offer, his father took him to Boston, where his wonderful powers created a great sensation. They were indeed wonderful. The most difficult questions on the various arithmetical rules, were solved almost instantly, by a mental process, for the manual labor of making figures was altogether too tardy for his calculations.

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[1] When he was only seven or eight years of age, he was remarkable for his expertness in learning his lessons in school. A little boy said to him one day, "William, why is it that you are always at the head of the class, and I am always at the foot?" "There is a reason," William replied, "but if I tell you, you must promise to keep it a secret, and do as I do. Whenever I take up a book to study, I first say a little prayer my mother taught me, that I may be able to learn my lessons." And such was his practice through life. He never attempted any thing of moment, without first invoking Divine assistance.

Several gentlemen in Boston offered to educate the lad, but his father would not consent. He travelled with him through many of the Middle and Southern States, exhibiting him for money; and, in 1812, he went with him to England, for the same purpose. After travelling through much of Great Britain and Ireland, they went to France, and young Colburn became a student in the *Lycée Napoleon*, for a short time. But in all these wanderings the education of the boy was neglected, and the unwise father had utterly failed in what appeared to be his main object—money-making—when, in 1816, they returned to England. There the lad found a generous patron in the Earl of Bristol, who placed him in Westminster school, and kept him there about three years. Young Colburn was making fine progress, and gave many promises of future success, when his father refused to comply with some wishes of the earl, and the patronage of that peer was lost. The foolish and greedy father then had his son prepared for the stage, but he was a poor actor, and was soon obliged to abandon that profession, and become an assistant teacher in a school in London, to procure bread. Zerah finally opened a school on his own account, and he earned some money by making astronomical calculations for Dr. Young, then Secretary of the Board of Longitude. The elder Colburn died in 1824, and the Earl of Bristol and others, assisted Zerah with means to return to his native country. He was then twenty years of age. After spending some time with his mother and sisters, he became assistant teacher in an academy connected with Hamilton College, in the State of New York. He soon afterward went to Burlington, Vermont, where he gained a precarious living by teaching the French language. There he united himself with the Methodist Society, and soon afterward became an itinerant preacher. He was an indifferent speaker. Finally, in 1835, he settled at Norwich, Connecticut, and became Professor of Latin, Greek, French, and Spanish languages, in the "Norwich University." Two years previously, he had written and published a memoir of himself, which contains a great deal of curious narrative. He died at Norwich, on the 2d of March, 1840, in the thirty-fifth year of his age. The moral of his life is, that the wonderful development of a single faculty, only, is no guaranty of success.

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JAMES LAWRENCE.

A SINGLE act—a single expression—is sometimes sufficient to give a name an earthly immortality. The acts and words of Captain James Lawrence present an illustrative example. He was the son of a lawyer in Burlington, New Jersey, where he was born on the 1st of October, 1781. While yet a small boy he felt irrepressible longings for the sea; and at the age of sixteen years he was gratified by receiving the appointment of midshipman in the navy. He was schooled in the war against Tripoli. He acted as Decatur's first lieutenant in the daring achievement of burning the *Philadelphia* frigate under the guns of the Tripolitan batteries; and he remained for several years in the Mediterranean, in command successively of the *Vixen*, *Wasp*, *Argus*, and *Hornet*. With the latter he captured the *Peacock* off the coast of Demerara, in February, 1813; and on his return he was promoted to post captain, and placed in command of the frigate *Chesapeake*. While lying in Boston Harbor, at the close of May, the British frigate *Shannon* appeared, and signalled a challenge for the *Chesapeake* to come out and fight. It was accepted by Lawrence, and on the morning of the 1st of June, he went out to engage in that naval duel which proved so disastrous. They opened their guns upon each other, late in the afternoon. Early in the action Captain Lawrence was wounded in the leg. The vessels came so near each other, that the anchor of the *Chesapeake* caught in one of the ports of the *Shannon*, and her guns could not be brought to bear upon the enemy. While in that situation, Captain Lawrence received his death-wound, from a bullet, and when carried below, he cried out in those imperishable words—words which the brave Perry placed at his mast-head three months afterward—"*Don't give up the ship.*"[1] The *Chesapeake* was captured after an action of eleven minutes, and a loss of one hundred and forty-six men, in killed and wounded. Captain Lawrence lived, in great pain, four days, when he died, on the 6th of June, 1813, at the age of thirty-one years. He was buried at Halifax, Nova Scotia, with military honors. His remains were afterward conveyed to New York, and interred in Trinity church-yard, where an appropriate monument was erected to his memory. It fell into decay, and a more beautiful one has since been reared.

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ZACHARY TAYLOR.

THE people of the United States are professedly peace-loving, yet nowhere is a military hero more sincerely worshipped by vast masses than here, not, we may charitably hope, because of his vocation, but because of the good achieved for his country by his brave deeds. And when that worship is excessive because of some brilliant act, then the people desire to apotheosize the hero by crowning him with the highest honors of the nation—the civic wreath of chief magistrate. Of four already thus rewarded, General Zachary Taylor was the last. He was a native of Virginia, the "mother of Presidents," and was born in Orange county, on the 24th of September, 1784. His father removed to Kentucky the following year, and settled near the site of the present city of Louisville. At the age of about twenty-four years he entered the army of the United States as first lieutenant of infantry, and two years afterward he married Miss Margaret Smith, a young lady of good family in Maryland. When war was declared against Great Britain, in 1812, he held a captain's commission, and he was placed in command of Fort Harrison, a stockade on the Wabash river. There, in his gallant operations against the Indians, he gave promise of future renown, and for his heroic defence of his post he was breveted major. During the whole war he was an exceedingly useful officer in the North-west. At the close of the contest, when the army was reduced, he was deprived of his majority and re-commissioned a captain. His pride would not brook the measure, and he left the service. He was soon after reinstated as major, by President Madison.

In 1816, Major Taylor was placed in command of a post at Green Bay; and two years afterward he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel. In that position he remained until 1832, when President Jackson, who appreciated his great merits, gave him the commission of colonel. He served with distinction under General Scott in the "Black Hawk War," and remained in command of Fort Crawford, at Prairie du Chien, until 1836. Then he went to Florida, and in his operations against the Seminoles, he evinced generalship superior to any officer there. Because of his gallantry in the battle at Okeechobee swamp, at the close of 1837, he was breveted brigadier-general; and the following year the command of all the troops

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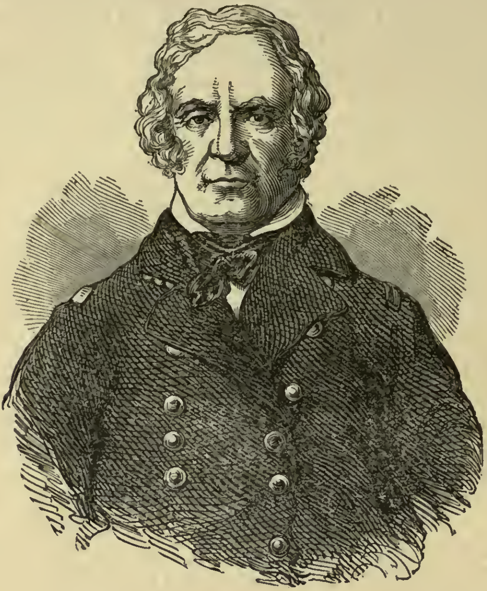
[1] A few years ago a newspaper paragraph asserted that a person then living, who was with Captain Lawrence when he uttered the expression attributed to him, says that his words were, instead of "*Don't give up the ship!* the more probable ones, on such an occasion, *Fight her till she sinks.*"



Z Taylor

in Florida was assigned to him. There he remained until 1840, when he was appointed to the command of the South-western division of the army. He took post at Fort Gibson, in 1841, and removed his family to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, the same year, where he had purchased an estate.

Pursuant to general expectation, the annexation of Texas to the United States, in 1845, caused a rupture with Mexico, and hostilities were threatened. General Taylor was ordered to take post in Texas, toward the Mexican frontier, and in August, he concentrated his troops, as an Army of Observation, at Corpus Christi. The following Spring he crossed the Colorado with about four thousand regular troops, and approached the Rio Grande. On the 8th and 9th of May he gained those brilliant victories at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, which gave him imperishable renown as a military leader. Late in September following, he gained another great victory at Monterey, in Mexico; and on the 23d of February, 1847, at the head of only six thousand men, mostly volunteers, he achieved a great victory at Buena Vista, over Santa Anna, with an army of twenty thousand Mexicans. In all of his movements, from the first blow at Palo Alto until the last one at Buena Vista, Taylor displayed the highest order of generalship, the most daring intrepidity, and the most unwavering courage. On his return home, he was every where greeted with the wildest enthusiasm; and, in 1848, the

Whig party, governed by the applauding voice of the nation, regarded him as eminently "available," and nominated him for the office of President of the United States. In the Autumn of that year, he was elected by a very large majority, and was inaugurated chief magistrate of the Republic on the 4th of March following. The cares, the duties, the personal inaction incident to his station, bore heavily upon him; and when disease appeared, these aggravated it. After holding the reins of the Federal government for sixteen months, death came to the presidential mansion, and on the 9th of July, 1850, the brave hero died, at the age of sixty-five years. He was the second chief magistrate who had died while in office, and was succeeded by the Vice-President, Millard Fillmore.

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SILAS WRIGHT.

THE origin and career of Silas Wright, presents a striking illustration of the fact that, under the fostering care of our free institutions, genius may lift its possessor to the pinnacle of fame and fortune, without the factitious aids of wealth and power which too frequently stand sponsors at the baptism of *great men*, so called, in the elder world. Silas Wright was born at Amherst, Massachusetts, on the 24th of May, 1795, and while he was an infant, his parents settled in Weybridge, Vermont. There he received his early education, entered Middlebury College, as a student, at a proper age, and was graduated in 1815. While yet a student, his active mind grasped the subject of politics. War with Great Britain was then progressing, and young Wright became quite distinguished as a democratic politician, in Middlebury. After leaving college, he studied law at Sandy Hill, New York, and commenced its practice, in 1819. The same year he was induced to settle at Canton, New York, and there he lived the remainder of his days, except when absent on public duty. His superior abilities were soon manifested, and he was successively chosen to fill several local offices. He also took pride in military matters, and rose to the rank of brigadier-general of militia. As a magistrate, he always endeavored to allay feuds and keep the people from litigation; and as a lawyer, he conscientiously pursued the same course.

In 1823, he was elected to the State Senate, from St. Lawrence county, that district then embracing that and eight others of the sparsely-settled counties of Northern New York.[1] He soon became a distinguished member of the Senate, as a sound logician, fluent speaker, and industrious laborer in the public cause.[2] He remained there about three years, when he was elected to a seat in Congress, in 1826. There he took an active part in the discussions concerning a tariff, and cognate measures. At the next election he was a candidate for Congress, but the omission of the word *junior*, in printing his name on the tickets, caused his defeat. In 1829, he was appointed comptroller of the State of New York, and was reëlected to the same office, by the legislature, in 1832. The following year that body chose him to represent New York in the Senate of the United States, which position he occupied with great honor to himself and his country until he was elected governor of that State, in 1844. The nomination for the office of Vice-President of the United States was tendered to him by a national convention, the same year, but was declined. Two years before he had declined a nomination for governor, and also the appointment of judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. Governor Wright was again nominated for chief magistrate of his adopted State, in 1846, but lost his election. At the close of his official term he retired to private life, followed by the grateful appreciation of his countrymen. There he seemed to be gathering strength for greater and more brilliant achievements in the field of statesmanship, to which his countrymen desired to invite him, when death came suddenly, and laid him in the grave. He had consented to deliver the annual address at the State Agricultural Fair, to be held at Saratoga Springs. While preparing for that service, he was attacked by acute disease, and expired within two hours afterward. That event occurred on the 27th of August, 1847, when he was a little more than fifty-two years of age. The people of St. Lawrence county have erected a beautiful monument over his grave at Canton, composed of pure white marble, from the Dorset quarry. The citizens of Weybridge, where he spent his earlier years, have also erected a monument to his memory. It is a shaft of white marble, about thirty-eight feet in height, standing upon a pedestal.

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[1] Saratoga, Montgomery, Hamilton, Washington, Warren, Clinton, Essex, and Franklin.

[2] It is said that on one occasion, while a member of the Senate, he was indirectly offered the sum of fifty thousand dollars, if he would feign sickness the next day, be absent from his seat, and not oppose, with his great influence, a bill for chartering certain banks. He spurned the bribe with honest indignation, and he was so much agitated by the occurrence during that night, that he came very near being absent from his seat the next day, on account of *real* illness.

JESSE BUEL.

IT has been justly said of Jesse Buel, one of the most eminent patrons of Agriculture, in this country, that "in example not less than in precept, he may be said to have conferred blessings upon the times in which he lived—blessings that will continue to fructify, and ripen into fruit, long after his body shall have mingled with his favorite earth." Mr. Buel was a native of Coventry, Connecticut, where he was born on the 4th of January, 1778, and was the youngest of fourteen children of the same mother. When Jesse was twelve years of age, his father made Rutland, Vermont, his residence; and there, two years afterward, the lad, at his own urgent request, was apprenticed to a printer. At the age of eighteen years he purchased from his employer, the unexpired term of his apprenticeship, worked as a journeyman first in the city of New York, and then in Lansingburg and Waterford, and, in 1797, commenced the publication of a political newspaper at Troy. He married in 1801, made Poughkeepsie, in Dutchess county, his residence, and established a newspaper there. It was an unsuccessful enterprise, and Mr. Buel lost sufficient by it to make him a bankrupt. He left the scene of his disaster, went to Kingston, in Ulster county, and there, in 1803, he established a weekly paper, and continued it for ten years. Success attended him there. His daily life was marked by great diligence in business, and uprightness in conduct. He obtained and deserved the public confidence, and, for awhile, filled the office of judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Ulster county.

In 1813, Judge Buel removed to Albany. He had accumulated some property, bore a high reputation, and with this capital, at the urgent solicitation of Judge Spencer and others, he assumed the editorial management of the *Albany Argus.* The following year he received the appointment of State printer, and held that lucrative office until 1820, when he sold out his interest in the *Argus*, disposed of his printing establishment, and upon a small farm near Albany commenced his eminent career as a practical agriculturist. There, for nineteen years, he was engaged in those experiments in Agriculture and Horticulture which have rendered his name famous throughout our Union, and in Europe. Desirous of inducing others to adopt his improvements, he commenced the publication of the *Cultivator*, in 1834, under the auspices of the New York State Agricultural Society, and conducted it with great ability and success, until his death. In addition to his contributions to that paper, he wrote and delivered many addresses before agricultural societies in his own State and elsewhere; and associations of cultivators delighted to honor him with tokens of their esteem. He was chosen honorary member of the *Lower Canada Agricultural Society;* the *London Horticultural Society;* the *Royal and Central Society of Agriculture* at Paris, and of the *Society of Universal Statistics* in the same city. For several years, at intervals, Judge Buel was a member of the New York legislature; and, in 1836, he was an unsuccessful candidate for the office of governor of the State. At the time of his death he was one of the regents of the University. His final departure occurred at Danbury, Connecticut, on the 6th of October, 1839, when he was in the sixty-second year of his age. He was then on a journey to New Haven, to address an Agricultural Society there, when death suddenly prostrated him.

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OSCEOLA.

FADING, fading, fading! Such is the doom of the Aborigines of our Continent. Civilization is to them like the sunbeams upon snow or hoar-frost. They are fast melting in its presence; and the burden of many a sad heart among the tribes is expressed in the touching lines of Schoolcraft—

I will go to my tent and lie down in despair;
I will paint me with black and will sever my hair;
I will sit on the shore when the hurricane blows,
And reveal to the God of the Tempest, my woes.
I will weep for a season, on bitterness fed,
For my kindred are gone to the hills of the dead;
But they died not of hunger, or ling'ring decay—
The hand of the white man hath swept them away!"

From time to time, some daring spirit, bolder than his fellows, and fired with patriotic zeal and burning hatred, like Philip or Pontiac, have, in more recent times, made desperate efforts to retain the land of their fathers when the hand of the white man had grasped it. Among the latest of these gallant men was Osceola, a brave chief of the Seminoles. His people yet remain on their ancient domain, the everglades of Florida. They were a remnant of the once powerful Creek Confederacy; and while other tribes were emigrating to the wilderness beyond the Mississippi, they pertinaciously clung to the graves and the hunting-grounds of their ancestors. A treaty made by some of the chief men, which provided for their removal beyond the Father of Waters, was repudiated by the *nation.* Micanopy, as its representative, declared that the Indians had been deceived, and refused to go. The government of the United States resolved to remove them by force. A long and cruel war was kindled, in 1835: and at the beginning of the contest, a young chief of powerful frame, noble bearing, and keen sagacity, appeared as leader of the warriors. It was Osceola. By common consent the Seminoles regarded him as their general-in-chief and destined liberator. With all the cunning of a Tecumseh and bravery of a Philip, he was so successful in stratagem, skilful in manœuvres, and gallant in conflict, that he baffled the efforts of the United States' troops sent against him, for a long time. For more than two years the war was prosecuted vigorously amid the swamps of the great Southern Peninsula, and a vast amount of blood and treasure was wasted in vain attempts to subdue the Indians. Some of the most accomplished commanders in the army of the Republic—Scott, Taylor, Gaines, and Jesup—were there, but Osceola, in his way, out-generalled them all. At last he was subdued by treachery. He was invited to a conference in the camp of General Jesup, under the protection of a flag. Several chiefs, and about seventy warriors, accompanied him; and when they supposed themselves safe under the pledges of the white man's honor and the sacred flag, they were seized and confined. Osceola was sent in irons to Charleston, and immured in Fort Moultrie. This act of treachery was defended by General Jesup by the plea of Osceola's known infidelity to solemn promises, and a desire to put an end to blood-shed by whatever means he might be able to employ. It was the logic of mercy enforced by dishonor.

The misfortune of Osceola was too great, even for his mighty spirit. That spirit, chafed like a leashed tiger, would not bend until the physical frame of the chief gave way, and a fatal fever seized it. Gradually the stern warrior assumed the weakness of a little child; and on the 31st of January, 1839, Osceola died in his military prison. Since then a small monument to his memory has been erected near the entrance-gate to Fort Moultrie.[1] His capture and death was the severest blow yet felt by the Seminoles. The spirit of the nation was broken, yet they fought on with desperation. They did not finally yield until 1842. A remnant continued to inhabit the everglades of Florida. They were quiet but defiant.

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WILLIAM C. C. CLAIBORNE.

WHEN, early in the year 1804, intelligence reached the government of the United States, that the broad and beautiful territory of Louisiana had become a part of the Republic by actual cession, and the importance of appointing an extremely judicious man to govern the mixed population of Spaniards, Frenchmen, and Negroes, was palpable, President Jefferson, to the astonishment of many old and wise heads, sent thither a handsome young man of nine-and-twenty years, a descendant of one of the earliest settlers in Virginia. That young man was William Charles Cole Claiborne, who was born in 1775. He was nursed in the bosom of patriotic sentiment, and grew to manhood in the atmosphere of noble efforts in the founding of a new and glorious empire. He was a student in William and Mary College, for a while, but completed his education at an academy in Richmond. He inherited nothing but a good education and excellent character, and with these he entered upon the battle of life, confident of victories. With a determination to help himself, he went to New York, and sought employment under Mr. Beckley (with whom he was acquainted), then clerk to the Federal House of Representatives. He succeeded, and at the age of sixteen years the accomplished and resolute boy ate bread earned by his own industry. He became perfect master of the French language, and was very useful to his employer, in many ways. His talent and sprightliness attracted the attention of Jefferson, then Washington's Secretary of State, and that statesman gave the youthful Claiborne many of the encouragements which young men need. From General John Sevier, then a member of Congress, he received many kind attentions, and his young ambition grew apace. The profession of the law opened a high road to distinction, and he left New York, studied Blackstone, in Richmond, for three months, was then admitted to practice, and, bid-

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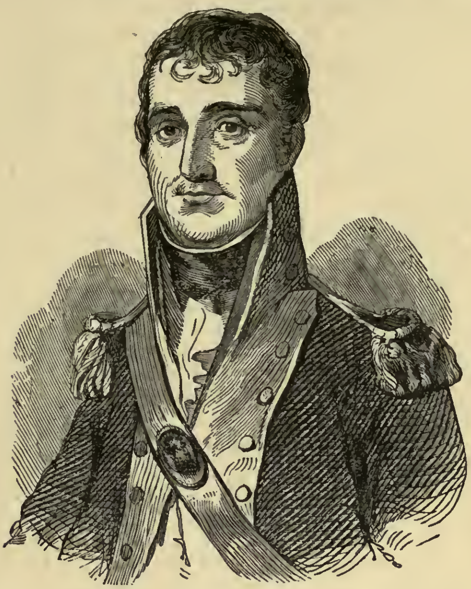
[1] See sketch of General Moultrie. The present fortress, near the site of the palmetto fort of the Revolution, is a strong, regular work; one of the finest belonging to the United States.



William C. C. Claiborne

ding adieu to the charms of society in the East, he went over the mountains, and established himself in the present Sullivan county, Tennessee. In eloquence, he exceeded every man west of the Blue Ridge, and in less than two years, he was at the head of his profession, and was called hundreds of miles to manage law-suits. A yearning for home took possession of his feelings, and he was about to return to Richmond, when Tennessee prepared to enter the Union as a sovereign State, and Claiborne was chosen a member of a convention to form a constitution. In that convention he began his political career; and he was regarded by all as a prodigy, for he was then only about twenty-one years of age. His friend, Sevier, was elected governor of the new State. One of his first acts was the appointment of young Claiborne as a judge of the Supreme Court of law and equity, of the budding commonwealth. He was not yet twenty-two years of age, yet he entered upon his duties with all the gravity and legal wisdom of many jurists of fifty. The ermine did not rest long upon his shoulders, for the people, by an immense majority, elected him their representative in Congress. He was again triumphantly reëlected, and there he repaid the kindness he had received from Mr. Jefferson, by giving him his vote for President of the United States. In that Congress Claiborne greatly distinguished himself by his learning, logic, and eloquence.

Soon after President Jefferson's accession, he appointed Mr. Claiborne governor of the Mississippi Territory, on the request of the people there; and on the 23d of November, 1801, he was enthusiastically received at Natchez, the seat of government. He found society heaving with the turbulence of faction; he poured the oil of conciliation upon the billows, and they soon became calm. He married a beautiful and wealthy girl in Nashville, and passed the two years that he was governor of Mississippi, in the greatest happiness. His duties of governor of Louisiana, to which office he was appointed early in 1804, were more arduous and perplexing, yet he performed them with signal ability and success. His justice and urbanity endeared him to all classes; and when, in 1812, Louisiana became an independent State, the people chose him for their governor, by an almost unanimous vote. He was in the executive chair during the memorable invasion of the British, and their repulse at New Orleans by General Jackson, early in 1815. On that occasion Governor Claiborne wisely and generously surrendered to Jackson all power and command, and, under that general's orders, the magistrate led a large body of the militia of his State. His long career as governor of Louisiana terminated in 1817, when he was chosen to represent that State in the Federal Senate. But his useful life closed too soon to allow him to serve his countrymen any more. He died of a disease of the liver, in the city of New Orleans, on the 23d of November, 1817, in the forty-second year of his age. The municipal authorities decreed a public funeral, and money was appriated to erect a marble monument to his memory.

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JAMES MILNOR.

It has been the privilege of few men, who have passed their lives in public labors, to be so warmly, tenderly, and universally loved, as the Rev. James Milnor, D. D., the rector of St. George's Church, New York, for almost thirty years. And it has been the privilege of very few men to be so eminently useful as he in all that pertains to the well-being of his fellow creatures. In the domestic circle, he was reverenced for his unalloyed goodness; in the legal profession he was called "the honest lawyer"; as a legislator he was beneficent and patriotic; as a Christian he was without guile; and in the Protestant Episcopal Church, he was one of the most prominent of all her evangelical clergy, yet in nothing wanting as one of her most loyal sons.

James Milnor was the son of Quaker parents, and was born in Philadelphia on the 20th of June, 1773. He was educated partly in the Philadelphia Academy, and partly in the University of Pennsylvania. To relieve his father of heavy expenses on his account, James left the University before taking his degree, and at the age of about sixteen years, commenced the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1794, before he was quite twenty-one years of age, and commenced practice in Norristown. There, among a preponderating German population, he was very successful, he having acquired a knowledge of the language at an early age. After remaining there about three years, he returned to Philadelphia, and, in 1799, married the lady who yet [1855] survives him. That ceremony having been performed by "a hireling priest," (the bride was an Episcopalian, by education) contrary to the discipline of Friends, Mr. Milnor was disowned, and his membership in the Society ceased forever.

In the year 1800, Mr. Milnor was chosen a member of the city council. He held the same position from 1805 until 1809; and during the latter year, he was its President. He was extremely popular among all classes; and in 1810, he was elected to a seat in Congress by the Federal vote in his district. There he remained until the Spring of 1813, and was a steady and consistent opponent of the war, and the belligerent measures of the Administration. He took a prominent part in the debates; and on account of a report of one of his speeches, which appeared in a Philadelphia paper, Henry Clay, then Speaker of the House, challenged him to fight a duel. Mr. Milnor bravely refused, first because Mr. Clay had no right to call him to account for his public acts, and secondly because he was opposed, in principle, to the cowardly practice of duelling. There the matter ended, and in after years, when Mr. Milnor was an eminent minister of the Gospel, he and the great statesman met on the most friendly terms.

It was during his Congressional career, that religious truths were pressed with greatest force upon his attention. He had been careless for many years; then he stood wavering between the doctrine of universal salvation and the orthodoxy of the day, but when his term of service in the national council had ended, his mind fully comprehended those great truths which he afterward so eloquently proclaimed, and he abandoned the legal profession and prepared for entrance upon the Gospel ministry.[1] He was admitted to the communion by Bishop White, and was ordained a deacon by that excellent prelate, in August, 1814. Twelve months afterward he was ordained a presbyter, and labored for about a year as an assistant minister in the Associated Churches, in Philadelphia. In 1816, he was called to the rectorship of St. George's Church, in New York, and commenced his long and useful labors there in September of that year. The Bishop of the diocese (Hobart) had been his play-fellow in boyhood, and Mr. Milnor anticipated pleasant pastoral relations with him. These anticipations were not realized. The rector of St. George's would indulge his heart and lips in the utterance of extemporaneous prayer at occasional religious meetings, and he also joined heartily with other denominations of Christians, immediately after his arrival in New York, in the formation of the Bible Society; and during the remainder of his life he was continually associated with disciples of every name, in other works of Christian benevolence. These were grave offences in the eyes of the Bishop, and a harmony of views, on these subjects, never existed between the prelate and the presbyter.[2]

Dr. Milnor was extremely active in the promotion of schemes of Christian benevolence. He was one of the founders of the American Tract Society, in 1824, and continued to be one of its most active members until his death. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; the Orphan Asylum; the Home for aged indigent Females, and many kindred institutions, felt his fostering care. In 1830 he went to England as a delegate of the American Bible Society to the British and Foreign Bible Society; and ever afterward his visit there was referred to with the greatest pleasure by all who enjoyed the privilege of his company and ministrations. He visited Paris, then the Isle of Wight, and then made a general tour through England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland, everywhere engaged in the duties of a Christian minister, and human benefactor. He returned home in the Autumn of the same year, bringing with him a vast amount of useful information for the various associations with which he was connected. In the excitements produced by Tractarianism, he was bold in the maintenance of evangelical truth, yet always kind and conciliatory. He labored on zealously until the Spring of 1845, when he was summoned away suddenly by a disease which had twice brought him to death's door. On the evening of the 8th of April, 1845, a meeting of the Directors of the Deaf and Dumb Institution was held at his study. Five hours afterward his spirit was in the immediate presence of his divine Master.

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[1] On one of his visits home, during his term in Congress, his little daughter, Anna, met him as he entered the house, and said, "Papa, do you know I can read?" "No, let me hear you," he replied. She selected the words, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." This incident made a great impression on his mind.

[2] Bishop Hobart objected to the prayer meetings, which the members of St. George's Church were in the habit of holding, and which Dr. Milnor warmly encouraged, though he did not always attend them. On one of those evenings, the Bishop was in the rectory, and requested Dr. Milnor to go and dismiss the assembly. "Bishop," he said firmly, "I *dare* not prevent my parishioners from meeting for prayer; but if you are willing to take the responsibility of dismissing them, you have my permission." The praying members remained undisturbed.

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RETURN JONATHAN MEIGS.

A BRIGHT-EYED Connecticut girl was disposed to coquette with her lover, Jonathan Meigs; and on one occasion, when he had pressed his suit with great earnestness, and asked for a positive answer, she feigned coolness, and would give him no satisfaction. The lover resolved to be trifled with no longer, and bade her farewell, for ever. She perceived her error, but he was allowed to go far down the lane before her pride would yield to the more tender emotions of her heart. Then she ran to the gate and cried, "Return, Jonathan! Return, Jonathan!" He did return, they were joined in wedlock, and in commemoration of these happy words of the sorrowing girl, they named their first child, Return Jonathan. That child, afterward a hero in our War for Independence, a noble Western pioneer, and a devoted friend of the Cherokees, was born at Middletown, Connecticut, in December, 1740. He received a good common education, and learned the trade of a hatter. Of his earlier life we have no important information; and he first appears in public at the opening of the Revolution. He was then thirty-five years of age; and one of the companies of minute-men, in his native town, had chosen him their captain. When intelligence of bloodshed at Lexington reached him, he marched his company to Cambridge, and soon received the appointment of major, from Governor Trumbull. In the ensuing Autumn, he accompanied Arnold in his memorable expedition from the Kennebec to the St. Lawrence. He participated in the attack on Quebec, at the close of the year, and was made a prisoner there. His fellow-captives were much indebted to him for comforts during the remainder of the dreary Winter. In the course of the following year he was exchanged, and, receiving the commission of colonel from the Continental Congress, he raised a regiment in Connecticut, which was known as The Leather-cap Battalion. With a part of his force (seventy in number), he made a bold attack upon the British post at Sag Harbor, east end of Long Island, in May, 1777, where he destroyed a good deal of property, and carried off almost a hundred prisoners, without losing a man. Congress gave him thanks and an elegant sword, for that exploit.

In the capture of Stony Point, on the Hudson, in 1779, Colonel Meigs and his regiment, under the direction of General Wayne, performed a gallant part. He was one of the first to mount the parapet and enter the fort. He remained in active service until the close of the war, and then sat down quietly in his native town, to enjoy the honors he had so bravely won. His knowledge of surveying, acquired in early life, was now called into practice. He was appointed one of the surveyors of the Ohio Land Company,[1] and in the Spring of 1778, he went over the mountains, and halted at Marietta, the head-quarters of emigrants to that region. He at once became a prominent man among the settlers; and soon after the arrival of General St. Clair, as governor of the newly-organized Northwestern Territory, Colonel Meigs was appointed one of the judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions. He was also appointed clerk of the same court, and prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas. He was much engaged in surveying, until interrupted by the Indian war. At the time of the treaty at Greenville, in

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[1] See sketch of Rufus Putnam.

1795, Colonel Meigs was commissary of clothing; and in all his duties, public and private, he exhibited such a kindly heart, perfect justice, and unselfish benevolence, that he won the esteem of the white people and the Indians.

In 1798, Colonel Meigs was elected a member of the Territorial legislature; and, in 1801, President Jefferson appointed him Indian agent, among the Cherokees, where he resided until his death, which occurred at the Cherokee agency, on the 28th of January, 1823, at the age of eighty-three years. The Indians with whom he lived so long, loved and revered him as a father. Even until the last week of his life, he engaged with them in their athletic sports.

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BENJAMIN WRIGHT.

THERE is an unwritten, early, and secret history of the great Erie Canal, which, if brought to the light of to-day, would give to men a title to true renown, on whom eulogium has bestowed only a passing remark. Among these, the names of Hawley, Brooks, M'Neil, Ellicott, Watson, Eddy, and Wright, would appear conspicuous. The latter was a native of Weathersfield, Connecticut, where he was born on the 10th of October, 1770. His parents were humble, and his opportunities for early education were very limited. At the age of sixteen years he went to live with an uncle, in Litchfield county, where he acquired a knowledge of surveying. When in his nineteenth year, he accompanied his father and family to the wilderness of central New York, and settled at Fort Stanwix, now Rome. All beyond was the "Indian country." Settlers were locating rapidly in that region, and young Wright was constantly employed in surveying lands. Within four years [1792–1796], he surveyed over five hundred thousand acres of land in the counties of Oneida and Oswego. His fame for speed and accuracy in his occupation became wide spread, and his services were constantly sought, in all directions. He was employed by the *Western Inland Lock Navigation Company*, in their efforts to connect Lake Ontario and the Hudson river, by a canal between Oneida Lake and the Mohawk. He became the general agent of the proprietors of extensive tracts of land, in that region; and, in 1801, and again in 1807, he represented the district in the State legislature. During the latter year, Mr. Wright, Jesse Hawley, General M'Neil, and Judge Forman, discussed the feasibility of making a canal through the Mohawk Valley, and westward, so as to connect Lake Erie with the Hudson. The legislature, at the suggestion of Forman and Wright, appropriated six hundred dollars for a preliminary survey. It was accomplished; and, in 1810, a board of Canal Commissioners was appointed. Such were the incipient measures which led to a great result. Mr. Wright was very active, until operations were suspended by the war with Great Britain. They were resumed, with vigor, in 1816, when Judge Geddes and Mr. Wright were charged with the construction of the Erie Canal. Under their direction the work went steadily on, until 1825, when the stupendous undertaking was completed.[1]

In 1814, Mr. Wright was appointed one of the judges for Oneida county; and during the remainder of his life, he was either a consulting or chief engineer in the construction of almost every important work of internal improvement throughout the country. In 1835, he went to Cuba, by invitation of the authorities and capitalists there, to consult respecting a railroad from Havana to the interior of the island. After that he did not engage much in active life; and on the 24th of August, 1842, he died, in the city of New York, when in the seventy-second year of his age.

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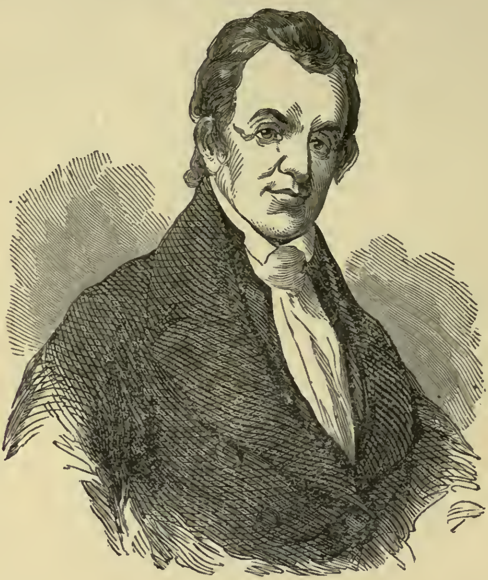
1. See sketch of Dewitt Clinton.



A. Judson.

ADONIRAM JUDSON.

IN the little parlor of the late Professor Stuart, at Andover, Massachusetts, on a sultry day in June, 1810, a few grave men consulted upon the expediency of forming a Foreign Missionary Society. A few pious and zealous young men, students in the Andover Theological Seminary, who ardently desired employment in the missionary field of far-off India, had urged the propriety of such a measure. That consultation was favorable, and at the meeting of the General Association, the following day, at Bradford, an earnest memorial was presented, signed by four of those young men. The *American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions*, was then established;[1] and in February, 1812, three of the signers of that memorial sailed for India, the pioneer American missionaries to the heathen in distant lands. The three were Adoniram Judson, jr. (author of the memorial), Jamuel Nott, jr., and Samuel Newell.

Adoniram Judson was born at Malden, Massachusetts, on the 9th of August, 1788. His father was a Congregational clergyman, and cultivated the mind and heart of his promising boy with great care. He was graduated with highest honors at Brown University, in 1807, and after lingering, for a while, in great doubt upon the borders of the dank marsh of infidelity, the light of Christian truth beckoned him away to the beautiful land of gospel blessings. He entered the Andover Theological Seminary, as a student. There he experienced a desire to preach the gospel to the heathen, and was about to offer his services to the London Missionary Society, when, after much effort, the formation of the American Board, above mentioned, opened the way for him. He married the lovely Ann Hasseltine, early in February, 1812, and, on the 19th of that month, sailed with her and other companions, for Calcutta. They reached that port in June following, and were lodged, for a short time, at the house of the eminent Baptist missionary, Dr. Carey, at Serampore. Compelled to leave the British East Indies, they fled to the Isle of France,[1] and from thence went to Rangoon, in Burmah. Mr. and Mrs. Judson had embraced Dr. Carey's views of baptism, were immersed by him, and were afterward sustained by the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions, which was established in 1814.

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[1] The following gentlemen composed that first Board: John Treadwell (governor of Connecticut), Rev. Timothy Dwight, D.D., General Jedediah Huntington, Rev. Calvin Chapin, Rev. Joseph Lyman, D.D., Rev. Samuel Spring, D.D., William Bartlett, Rev. Samuel Worcester, and Deacon Samuel H. Walley.

At Rangoon the missionaries employed themselves diligently in studying the Burmese language, and in otherwise preparing for labor in the great missionary field before them. They translated portions of Scripture and other words of instruction concerning Christianity, into the Burmese language; and the first fruit of their labors appeared in March, 1817, when an intelligent native came to them with an earnest desire for spiritual knowledge. A month later, Mr. Judson was allowed to preach to the people, publicly; and, in June following, the first convert was baptized. Then the heart of the missionary was filled with gladness, for he saw the dawning of a glorious morning for the pagans of Burmah. He labored on hopefully, and now and then a disciple would appear. He prepared a small dictionary and a grammar, and many were taught but few seemed profited. At the beginning of 1820, there were only ten converts, yet these were prepared to be each at the head of a cohort of disciples in after years, if Providence should call them to act. A printing-press, sent from Serampore, was erected at Rangoon, and a translation of the Gospel of St. Matthew, and some tracts, were printed and distributed among the people. In the sketch of Mrs. Judson, events from this period, until her return from America, and the close of the Burmese war with the English, have been glanced at, and need not be repeated here. After that, in a new town named Amherst, within territory ceded by the King of Ava to the British, Mr. Judson and his missionary family resumed their labors, in 1826. There Mrs. Judson died; and soon afterward their little daughter was laid by her side under the hope-tree. Eight years afterward, Mrs. Sarah Boardman, the widow of a missionary, became Mr. Judson's wife, and they labored on together with great zeal, at Rangoon, Amherst, and Maulmain. Dr. Judson had then just completed his wonderful task of translating the Holy Scriptures into the Burmese language. He was also employed in forming a complete Burmese and English Dictionary, for the use of those who desired to learn the language, as well as for the natives. At length the health of his second wife failed; and, in 1845, Dr. Judson started with her to visit his native land, after an absence of two and thirty years. Bereavement smote him on the voyage. In the harbor of St. Helena, his excellent wife died, and the sorrowing husband left her body upon that lonely spot in the ocean. He reached Boston, with his children, in the Autumn of 1845, and was every where greeted with the most affectionate reverence by Christians of every name. He remained in America until July, the following year, when he departed for his chosen field of labor in Burmah, accompanied by a third wife,[2] whom he had married a few weeks previously. But the day of his pilgrimage was drawing to a close. The tooth of disease began its work in the Autumn of 1849, and in

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[1] See sketch of Mrs. Newell.

[2] The accomplished Miss Emily Chubbuck, better known in the literary world as Fanny Forester. She and Dr. Judson accidentally met in Philadelphia, and were soon afterward married.

April following, he sailed for the isle of Bourbon, for the benefit of his health, leaving his wife and infants at Maulmain. They never met again on earth. Nine days after he left them, being the 12th of April, 1850, that eminent servant of the Most High expired on ship-board, and his grave was made in the depths of the Indian Seas. His widow returned to America, and died in the arms of her mother, at Hamilton, New York, on the 1st of June, 1854.

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FELIX GRUNDY.

THE Great West, including the broad valleys between the Alleghany Mountains and the Mississippi River, has ever been remarkable, since its redemption from the wilderness state, for its redundancy of powerful men, physically and intellectually. The free air and the virgin soil; the simple aliment and daily dangers of that region, seemed congenial to the birth and growth of true men. Among these, Felix Grundy, a distinguished member of Congress, was long eminent. He was born in Virginia, but nurtured in the wilderness, at a time when, to use his own forcible expression, "death was in almost every bush, and when every thicket concealed an ambuscade." His nativity occurred in Berkeley county, Virginia, on the 11th of September, 1777. Three years later, his father went, with his family, to Kentucky, then "the dark and bloody ground." There the opportunities for education were small, but Felix was favored above the rest of his family, for, being the seventh son, he was destined, according to the superstitious notion of the times, to become a physician. His father died when he was a lad, and his mother, a believer in omens, had him educated for the purpose of preparing for the medical profession. He finished his studies under Dr. Priestly, at Bardstown, Kentucky, when, preferring law, he disregarded the oracles, and prepared himself for the legal profession, under the charge of Colonel George Nichols, then one of the ablest counsellors west of the mountains.

Grundy was admitted to practice, in 1798, soon rose to eminence, and, in 1799, was chosen a member of the committee called to revise the constitution of Kentucky. He was elected to a seat in the legislature, the same year, and served in that body with distinction until 1806, when he was appointed one of the judges of Supreme Court of Errors and Appeals. He was soon afterward appointed chief justice of Kentucky, on the resignation of Judge Todd. The salary was insufficient for the wants of a growing family, and he resigned the office, in 1808, and removed to Nashville, Tennessee, where he prosecuted his vocation with industry and great success. He ranked highest among the criminal lawyers of the West, and practiced in the courts of several of the States. His eloquence was pure and forcible; and he took the proud position, by general consent, as the head of the Tennessee bar.

Mr. Grundy was elected to a seat in the Federal Congress, in 1811. The tempest of war was then brooding in the horizon, and Mr. Grundy was placed upon the Committee of Foreign Relations—the most important section of the House, at that time. He remained in that body until 1814, and was always a hearty, consistent, and sincere supporter of the administration of President Madison. At the close of the contest he returned to Nashville, and resumed the practice of his profession, but was soon called to duty in the State legislature, where he served for six years. In 1829, he was elected a Federal Senator, and by reëlection he held a seat there during the whole eight years of Jackson's administration. From first to last, he was that chief magistrate's firm and cordial adherent and supporter. In 1839, he was called to the cabinet of Mr. Van Buren, as attorney-general of the United States; and, in 1840, he was again elected to a seat in the Federal Senate. He was not permitted to occupy that exalted position again, for, in December following, at about the time when he would have presented his credentials there, death removed him to another sphere. He was then a little more than sixty-three years of age.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

KENTUCKY is justly proud of her noble son, Richard M. Johnson; and throughout the Union his memory is cherished as one of the most enlightened, industrious, and honest of the servants of the Republic, whose zeal and valor have been tried in the legislative council and on the field of battle. That distinguished man was born at Bryant's station,[1] five miles north-east of Lexington, Kentucky, on the 17th of October, 1781. He received very little instruction from books during boyhood, but at the age of fifteen years he acquired the rudiments of the Latin language. He then entered Transylvania University, as a student, and on leaving that institution, he studied law under the directions of the eminent James Brown.[2] He possessed great mental and physical energy, and these, acting in concert with perseverance and industry, soon placed him high in his profession. Before he was twenty years of age the foundation of his future popularity and fame was laid, and his patriotism and military genius were developed by circumstances which seemed to menace the peace then existing between the United States and its Spanish neighbor in Louisiana. In violation of then existing treaties, the Spanish authorities closed the port of New Orleans against vessels of the United States, in 1802. The people of the Southwest were greatly excited, and nothing but a resort to arms seemed likely to be the result. Young Johnson took an active part in the public proceedings, in his section, and volunteered, with others, to make a descent upon New Orleans, in the event of a war. The difficulty was speedily settled by negotiations, the cloud passed by, and Johnson's military ardor was allowed to cool before other and more important events again awakened it.

Before he was twenty-two years of age, young Johnson was elected to a seat in the Kentucky legislature, where he served two years, to the great satisfaction of his constituents. In 1807, he was elected a representative in the Federal Congress, and took his seat there when he was just twenty-five years of age. There he took a prominent position at the beginning, and was continually re-elected during the whole of that momentous period of our history, from 1807 until 1819. In the meanwhile, he acquired that military distinction in the service of his country, for which he is better known to the people, than as a sound and judicious legislator. He was a firm supporter of President Madison's war measures; and when Congress adjourned, after the declaration of war against Great Britain, in 1812, he hastened home, raised a battalion of volunteers, and pushed forward toward the Canada frontier in the West, bearing the commission of colonel, given to him by Governor Shelby. At the close of Autumn, he laid aside his sword, took his seat in Congress, worked faithfully in the prosecution of measures for the public defence, and when the adjournment came, he went home and called another regiment of volunteers to the field. Under the command of General Harrison, he was the chief actor in the sanguinary battle on the Thames, in Canada West, in October, 1813, when the Americans gained such a decisive victory over the combined forces of British regulars, under Proctor, and fifteen hundred Indians, under the renowned Tecumseh, that it ended the war in the West. Colonel Johnson led the division against the Indians, and he was in the thickest of the fight during the whole contest. Even when his bridle-arm was shattered, and his horse was reeling from the loss of blood, he fought on, encouraged his men, and put the Indians to flight. When he was borne from the field, there were twenty-five bullet-holes in his person, his clothing, and his horse. He was taken to Detroit, and from thence was borne home, in great pain. In February following, though not able to walk, he took his seat in Congress. He was every where greeted by the people with wildest enthusiasm as the Hero of the West.

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[1] That station was settled in 1779, by four brothers, named Bryant, one of whom married a sister of the renowned Daniel Boone. These stations were usually palisaded log-houses, arranged for protection against the Indians.

[2] See sketch of James Brown.

Colonel Johnson retired from Congress, in 1819, and was immediately elected a member of his State legislature. He had just taken his seat in that body, when it chose him to represent Kentucky in the Federal Senate. He entered that assembly, as a member, in December, 1819, and served his constituents and the country faithfully until 1829, when he was again elected to a seat in the Lower House. There he remained until March, 1837, when he became president of the Senate, having been elected Vice-President of the United States in the preceding Autumn. After four years of dignified service in the Senate, he retired from public life, and passed the remainder of his days on his farm in Scott county, Kentucky, except a brief period of service in his State legislature.[1] He was engaged in that service, at Frankfort, when he was prostrated by paralysis, and expired on the 15th of November, 1850. His State has erected a beautiful marble monument to his memory, in the cemetery at Frankfort.

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ANN HASSELTINE JUDSON.

WHEN we glance retrospectively over the field of modern missionary labor, we see no form more lovely in all that constitutes loveliness; no heart more heroic, and no hand more active in the service of the Great Master, than that of the first wife of Adoniram Judson, the eminent American missionary in Burmah. She appears upon the page of missionary history like an illuminated initial letter, for she was the pioneer in the service—the first American woman who volunteered to carry the Gospel to the pagans of the old world.

Ann Hasseltine was born in Bradford, Massachusetts, on the 22d of December, 1789. She was a gay and active girl, full of enterprise, eager in the pursuit of knowledge, extremely beautiful in person, and lovely in all her ways. She was educated at the Bradford Academy, where she always bore off the palm of superior scholarship. On the 5th of February, 1812, she was married to Adoniram Judson, who had been appointed one of the first American missionaries to India; and twelve days afterward she sailed, with Harriet Newell and others, for Calcutta. On the passage, she and her husband embraced the principles of the Baptists, and were baptized on their arrival at Calcutta, in September following. When, as has been observed in the sketch of Harriet Newell, the American

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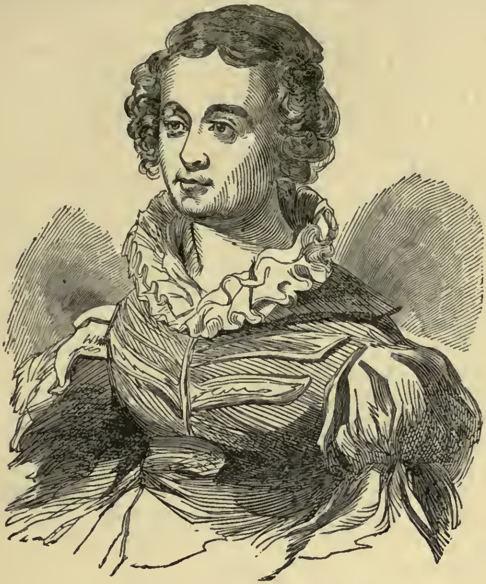
[1] Colonel Johnson was the author of the laws which abolished imprisonment for debt, in Kentucky: and of the famous report in Congress, against the discontinuance of the mail on Sunday. He is greatly revered for his unwearied efforts in behalf of the soldiers of the Revolution, and of the war of 1812, who asked Congress for pensions or relief.



Ann. H. Judson

missionaries were ordered to quit India, Mr. and Mrs. Judson sailed to the Isle of France, and there they heard of the death of their beloved female friend. They remained there until the following July, when they went to Rangoon, in Burmah, and there began to cultivate the missionary field in earnest. Other missionaries joined them there, but death took them away, and in 1820 Mr. and Mrs. Judson alone remained in the vineyard. Disease, incident to the climate, now began to manifest its power upon Mrs. Judson, and at the close of the Summer of 1821, she went first to Calcutta, then to England, and finally returned to America in September, 1822. After remaining a few weeks with her friends at Bradford, she accepted an invitation to pass the Winter in Baltimore, in the family of her husband's brother. There she wrote an interesting *History of the Burman Mission*, in a series of letters to Mr. Butterworth, a member of Parliament, in whose family she had tarried while in England.

In June, 1823, Mrs. Judson again sailed for the field of missionary labor, with renewed bodily strength and increased earnestness of purpose, and joined her husband in December following. A few days afterward they started for Ava, the capital of Burmah, and had just completed their preparations for missionary effort there, when war between the Burmese and the British government of Bengal, broke out. Mr. Judson was seized, cruelly treated, and kept a prisoner by the Burman government for more than eighteen months, half of the time in triple fetters, and two months in five pair. The labors of Mrs. Judson, during that time, form one of the most wonderful chapters in the record of female heroism. Day after day she made intercessions before government officers for the liberation of her husband and other prisoners, but to no purpose; and every day she walked two miles to carry them food prepared with her own hands. Without her ministrations they must have perished. She had readily learned the language; and finally her appeals, written in elegant Burmese, were given to the Emperor, when no officer dared mention the subject to him. The sagacious monarch, trembling for the fate of his kingdom, (for a victorious English army was marching toward his capital,) saw safety in employing her, and he appointed her his embassadress to General Sir Archibald Campbell, the British leader, to prepare the way for a treaty. She was received by the British commander with all the ceremony of an envoy extraordinary. She managed the affairs of the Emperor with perfect fidelity, and a treaty was made through her influence, for which the proud monarch gave her great praise. She secured the release of her husband and his fellow-prisoners, and they all recommenced their missionary work.

When the intense excitement which she had so long experienced, was over, Mrs. Judson felt the reaction with terrible force. This, added to her great sufferings, prostrated her strength, and in the course of a few months, while Mr. Judson was absent at another post of duty, that noble disciple of Jesus fell asleep and entered upon her blessed rest. Her spirit departed on the 24th of October, 1826, when she was almost thirty-seven years of age. A few months afterward her only surviving child died. They both lie buried beneath a spreading *hope-tree*, near the banks of the Salween river. She is one of the most beloved in memory of the laborers during the earliest missionary seed time, and she will have her full reward of sheaves at the harvest.

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JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

THE author of our spirited national song, *Hail Columbia*, was highly distinguished for other intellectual achievements. But that production was sufficient to confer upon him the crown of earthly immortality.[1] He was a son of Francis Hopkinson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and was born in Philadelphia, on the 12th of November, 1770. He was educated in the University of Pennsylvania, and then studied law, first with Judge Wilson, and afterward with William Rawle. He was admitted to the bar, at the close of 1791, and commenced its practice at Easton, on the Delaware. He was beginning to be quite successful there, when he returned to Philadelphia, and there took a high rank in his profession. He was the leading counsel of Dr. Rush in his famous suit against William Cobbett, in 1799, and also in the insurgent trials before Judge Chase, in 1800. The legal knowledge, acute logic, and eloquent advocacy which he displayed on those occasions, caused Judge Chase to employ Mr. Hopkinson as his counsel, when, afterward, he was impeached before the Senate of the United States. His efforts in behalf of Judge Chase before that august tribunal, drew forth the warmest voluntary eulogiums from Aaron Burr, and other distinguished men.

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[1] That song was produced almost impromptu, for a special occasion. A young man named Fox, attached to the Philadelphia theatre, chiefly as a singer, was about to have a benefit. At that time [1798] there was a prospect of war between the United States and France, and Fox, anxious to produce some novelty for his benefit, conceived the idea of having an original song that should arouse the national spirit. The theatrical poets tried to produce one, but failed. The benefit was to take place on Monday, and on the previous Saturday afternoon, Fox called on Judge Hopkinson (who had known him from a school-boy), and asked him to write a song for him, adapted to the popular air of *The President's March*. Hopkinson consented, and with the object of awakening a truly *American spirit*, without offence to either of the violent political parties of the day, he wrote *Hail Columbia*. It was received by the audience at the theatre with the wildest applause, and was encored again and again. The words flashed all over the land, as soon as the press could conduct them, and were every where electrical in their effect. By common consent, *Hail Columbia* became, and remains, a national anthem. It is an interesting fact in this connection, that *The President's March* was composed, in 1789, by a German, named Feyles, leader of the orchestra of the old theatre in John Street, New York; and was first performed there on the occasion of President Washington's first visit at that play-house, by invitation of the managers. This fact was mentioned to the writer, by Mr. Custis, the adopted son of Washington, who was then a lad, and was present on the occasion.

In 1815, and again in 1817, Mr. Hopkinson was elected a representative of Philadelphia in the Federal Congress, and ranked among the first of the many sound statesmen who graced that body at that interesting period of our political history. His speeches against re-chartering the Bank of the United States, and on the Seminole war and other topics of interest, were regarded as exceedingly able. His constituents would gladly have reëlected him, in 1819, but he preferred the retirement of private life.

At the close of his second term in Congress, Mr. Hopkinson made his residence at Bordentown, in New Jersey, and was soon elected to a seat in the legislature of that State. After an absence of three years, he resumed the practice of his profession, in Philadelphia, in which he continued until 1828, when President Adams appointed him a judge of the United States Court, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. That office had been filled by his father and grandfather; and he performed its duties with dignity and marked ability, until his death. Judge Hopkinson was a member of the convention which met at Harrisburg, in May, 1837, to revise the constitution of Pennsylvania. He was chairman of the judiciary committee in that body, and eloquently sustained a report which he submitted, in a long and brilliant speech. Judge Hopkinson was very public-spirited, and took part in many movements intended for the moral and intellectual advancement of his fellow-citizens. At the time of his death he was one of the vice-presidents of the American Philosophical Society; a trustee of the University of Pennsylvania; and the president of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, of which he was the chief founder. For more than twenty years he was the intimate and confidential friend of Joseph Bonaparte, who owned, and lived upon, a fine estate at Bordentown. During the ex-king's absence, Judge Hopkinson always managed his affairs; and he was one of the two executors of his will. Judge Hopkinson died at Philadelphia, on the 15th of January, 1842, at the age of a little more than seventy-one years.

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MOSES BROWN.

AN eminently good man was lost to earth when the spirit of Moses Brown, one of the founders of the Rhode Island College (afterward called Brown University), departed for its home. He was the youngest of four brothers, who were all remarkable for public spirit, generous enterprise, and practical benevolence. He was born at Providence, Rhode Island, in 1738. Having lost his father while he was yet a small boy, he left school at the age of thirteen years, and made his residence with a paternal uncle, an eminent and wealthy merchant of Providence. There he was trained to useful habits and a mercantile profession; and in the bosom of that excellent home he found a treasure in a pretty cousin, the daughter of his patron, whom he married, in 1764. Young Brown had commenced mercantile business on his own account the previous year, in connection with his three brothers. After ten years' close application, he retired from business, chiefly on account of feeble health, and passed much of his time in those intellectual pursuits to which his taste led him.

Mr. Brown was a Baptist until 1773 (about the time when he left business), when he became a member of the Society of Friends, and remained a shining light in that connection until his death. He had accumulated wealth by his business, and inherited a large property through his wife. These possessions he used as means for carrying on an active and practical philanthropy during a long life. He manumitted all his slaves, in 1773, and was ever a consistent and zealous opponent of all systems of human servitude. He was a munificent patron of a Friends' Boarding-school at Providence; founded the Rhode Island Abolition Society, and was an active member and supporter of the Rhode Island Peace Society. When Slater, the father of the cotton manufactures in this country, went to Providence, Moses Brown was the first to give him encouragement and substantial friendship; and it was in his carriage that the enterprising Englishman was conveyed to Pawtucket, to commence the preparation of a cotton-mill.[1] Though always in feeble health, Mr. Brown never suffered severe illness. His correspondence was very extensive, yet he seldom employed any one to write for him. Even his Will, prepared when he was ninety-six years of age, was drawn by his own hand. That eminent servant of goodness died at Providence, on the 6th of September, 1836, in the ninety-eighth year of his age.

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JOHN RODGERS.

MORE than a year before the American Congress declared war against Great Britain, a naval engagement took place near our coast between vessels of the two nations, being partly, it was alleged, the result of accident. The issue of the engagement was a foreshadow of what occurred during the succeeding few years. The American vessel alluded to was in command of Captain John Rodgers, a gallant American officer, who was born in the present Harford County, Maryland, on the 11th of July, 1771. His passion for the sea was very early manifested, and at the age of thirteen years it was gratified by a voyage. He loved the occupation, prepared himself for it as a profession, and at the age of nineteen years he was intrusted with the command of a ship, which made trading voyages between Baltimore and the north of Europe. Captain Rodgers continued in the merchant service until the organization of the American navy, in 1797, when he entered it as a first lieutenant on board the frigate *Constellation*, under Commodore Truxton. He commanded the prize crew that took charge of the captured French ship, *L'Insurgente*, in February, 1798, and in that capacity he behaved with great coolness and ability in times of imminent danger. On his return home, he obtained a furlough, purchased a brig, traded at St. Domingo, and during the terrible massacre of the white people there, in 1804, was instrumental in saving many lives.

In the Spring of 1799, Lieutenant Rodgers was promoted to Post-Captain in the navy, and ordered to the command of the Sloop-of-War *Maryland*. He cruised on the "Surinam Station" until the Autumn of 1800, when he returned home, and the following Spring was sent with dispatches to France. He served gallantly in the war with the Barbary Powers; and in conjunction with Colonel Lear, the American consul-general, he signed a treaty with the Bey of Tripoli, in June, 1805, which put an end to the contest with that State. Captain Rodgers had command of the flotilla of gun-boats, in the harbor of New York, in 1807, where he remained until 1809, when he put to sea in the frigate *Constitution*. In 1811 he was in command of the *President*, cruising off the coasts of Maryland and Virginia. English ships of war were then hovering upon our shores, engaged in the nefarious business of kidnapping seamen from American vessels. With that vessel he compelled the commander of the British Sloop, *Little Belt*, to be frank and courteous, when he had met her under suspicious circumstances in the waters of Chesapeake Bay. These were the vessels alluded to at the commencement of this memoir. The event created a great sensation, and the two governments fully sustained the conduct of their respective commanders. War was finally declared, and within an hour after receiving his orders from the Secretary of the Navy, Commodore Rodgers sailed from the port of New York, with a small squadron, to cruise on the broad Atlantic. He made successful cruises in the *President* until 1814, when he was engaged on the Potomac in operations against the British, who burned Washington City in August of that year. He soon afterward participated with gallantry in the defence of Baltimore.

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[1] See sketch of Slater.

Commodore Rodgers twice refused the proffered office of the Secretaryship of the Navy, first by President Madison, and then by President Monroe. During almost twenty-one years he was President of the Board of Naval Commissioners, except for about two years, from 1825 to 1827, when he commanded the American squadron in the Mediterranean, having the *North Carolina* for his flag-ship. There he won the highest respect from the naval officers of all nations, whom he met. In the Summer of 1832 he was prostrated by cholera, but recovered. His constitution, however, was permanently shattered. A voyage to England for the improvement of his health, was of no avail, and he lingered until 1838, when, on the first day of August, he expired at Philadelphia, in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

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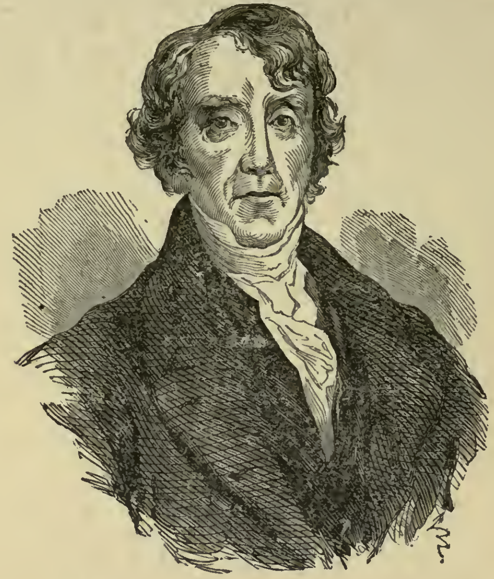
WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

RHODE ISLAND has produced some of the noblest specimens of the true American, in almost every department of life. Of these, there was never a mind and heart more truly noble in emotion and expression, than that of William Ellery Channing. He was born at Newport, Rhode Island, on the 7th of April, 1780. He was a lovely child in person and disposition—"an open, brave, and generous boy." William Ellery, one of the signers of the Declaration of In-Ependence, was his maternal grandfather, and he inherited that statesman's strength of character and honest patriotism. At twelve years of age he was placed in the family of an uncle, at New London, where he prepared for college, and entered Harvard, as a student, in 1794. He bore the highest honors of the institution at his graduation, in 1798, and then went to Virginia, as tutor in the family of David M. Randolph, Esq., of Richmond. Ill health compelled him to return home, and he prepared for the gospel ministry. He was made regent in Harvard University, in 1801, was licensed to preach, in 1802, and was ordained pastor of the Federal Street Unitarian Society, in Boston, in 1803. Then commenced his noble labors in the cause of Christianity, whose doctrines he so eloquently enforced by precept and example. He continued to discharge the duties of pastor, without aid, until 1824, when the great increase of his congregation, and the multiplication of his labors, caused his people, who loved him as a father, to employ a colleague for him. He visited Europe, held communion with some



Wm E Channing

of the best minds there, and he returned home with larger views, and more ennobling thoughts and purposes. For almost forty years, Dr. Channing (the title of D.D. was conferred by the Faculty of Harvard University) was connected with the same society; and during all that time he was afflicted with ill health, sometimes in only a slight degree. His fervid eloquence made his permanent congregation a large one, and crowds of strangers attended his ministrations. He wrote much and nobly, for the honor of God and the good of humanity. He was an uncompromising advocate for freedom in all its relations and conditions, and yet he urged his plea for humanity with so much gentleness and affectionate persuasion, that no one could be offended, however unpalatable his truths or his doctrines might be. In the Christian world he moved as a peace-maker, laboring incessantly to break down the hedges of creeds, and to unite all who loved righteousness, under the broad and beautiful banner of a pure practical CHRISTIANITY. He was a man of the purest nature and most guileless life; and he moved like the gentle spirit of love among his fellow-men, scattering roses and sunshine upon every lonely pathway of life's weary pilgrims, and always telling the care-worn and afflicted travellers of the sweet resting-places by the side of the still waters of a better sphere. His spirit yet breathes out his noble humanities in his writings; and he is to-day a powerful preacher of love and justice.

though his voice was hushed into eternal silence, long years ago. His spirit was called home on the 2d of October, 1842, when he was tarrying at Bennington, in Vermont, while on a journey for the benefit of his health.

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ANDREW JACKSON DOWNING.

NO American ever contributed so much toward the creation and cultivation of a taste for beautiful rural architecture, landscape gardening, and the arrangement of fruit and ornamental trees, as A. J. Downing, who was drowned on the occasion of the destruction of the steamer *Henry Clay*, near Yonkers, in July, 1852. An extensive traveller in the Atlantic States said, soon after the sad event, "Much of the improvement that has taken place in this country during the last twelve years, in Rural Architecture, and in Ornamental Gardening and Planting, may be ascribed to him;" and another, speaking of suburban cottages in the West, said, "I asked the origin of so much taste, and was told it might principally be traced to Downing's *Cottage Residences*, and his *Horticulturist*."

Mr. Downing was born in Newburgh, Orange County, New York, in 1815. From early boyhood he delighted to commune with nature, and loved flowers with a passionate delight. The beautiful was worshipped by him long before his acute logical and analytical mind could give a reason for his devotion; and his dislike of everything that wanted symmetry and fitness, was an early manifestation of his pure taste. When he grew to manhood, these tastes and faculties were nobly developed and actively employed; and at the age of twenty-six years he published the results of his practice, observations and reflections, in a valuable book on *Landscape Gardening*. It was a work eminently original; for he had few precedents, either in personal example or in books, as guides in his peculiar method of treating the subject. He seized upon the great principles of the science as developed in the works of Repton, Loudon, and others; and then, bringing the great powers of his mind to bear upon the topic, produced a book which caused an eminent British writer on the subject to say of him, "no English landscape gardener has written so clearly, or with so much real intensity."

Mr. Downing next turned his attention to the kindred art of Architecture, and soon produced a volume on *Cottage Residences*. Then appeared his *Architecture of Country Houses*, in which he gave designs for Cottages, Farm Houses and Villas, exterior and interior, with valuable suggestions respecting furniture, ventilation, &c. In 1845 his large work on *Fruit and Fruit Trees of America*, was published in New York and London, which has passed through many editions. His mind and hands were ever actively employed in his favorite pursuit; and through the *Horticulturist*, a monthly repository of practical knowledge on the subject of cultivation of every kind, which he edited, Mr. Downing communicated the results of his observations and personal experiences. Every movement having for its object the promotion of the science of cultivation, received his ardent support, and by lectures, essays, reports of societies and other vehicles of information, he was continually pouring a flood of influence that is seen and felt on every side. In addition to his large works, he had published *Rules of American Pomonology*, and edited the productions of others.

Mr. Downing was eminently practical in all his efforts. His beautiful residence and grounds around it, at Newburgh, formed the central point of his labors. He was continually called upon for plans for buildings, and pleasure grounds, public and private; and at the time of his death he was on his way to Washington City, in the prosecution of his professional engagements there, in laying out and adorning the public grounds around the Smithsonian Institute. A part of his plan for beautifying that public square was to make a great central avenue, and to border it with trees and shrubs which should exhibit every variety produced in America, that would flourish in the climate of Washington city. But, alas! this labor, as well as all of his other numerous professional engagements, was suddenly arrested by a fearful calamity in which he was involved. On a beautiful afternoon, the 31st of July, 1852, he was a passenger, for New York, in the steamer *Henry Clay*. When opposite Forrest Point, a little below Yonkers, it was discovered that the vessel was on fire. Her bow was turned toward the shore, when the smoke and flames rushed over that part of the boat where most of the passengers were collected. Just as she struck the beach these were compelled by the heat to leap into the water, and fifty-six persons perished by being either drowned or burned. In attempting to save the life of his mother-in-law, Mr. Downing lost his own, although he was an expert swimmer. That last act of his life reflected a prominent trait in his daily intercourse with society—*unselfish goodness*. He was not yet thirty-eight years of age, when he was stopped in the midst of a useful career.

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JONATHAN HARRINGTON.

ON a lovely afternoon in the Autumn of 1848, the writer reined up his horse at a little picket-gate in front of a neat residence in East Lexington, Massachusetts. A slender old man, apparently not more than seventy years of age, was splitting fire-wood in the yard near by, and plied the axe with a vigorous hand. The residence belonged to Jonathan Harrington, who, when a lad not eighteen years of age, played the fife for the minute-men upon the green at Lexington, on the morning of the memorable 19th of April, 1775. The vigorous axe-man in the yard was the patriot himself. I had journeyed from Boston, a dozen miles or more, to visit him; and when he sat down in his rocking-chair, and related the events of that historic morning, the very spirit of Liberty seemed to burn in every word from those lips that touched that little instrument of music at the gray dawn. He kindly allowed me to sketch his features for my portfolio; and then, writing his name beneath the picture—"Jonathan Harrington, aged 90, the 8th of July, 1848"—he apologized for the rough appearance of his signature, and charged the unsteadiness of his hand to his labor with the axe. His younger brother, who sat near him, appeared more feeble than he.

Mr. Harrington was born on the 8th of July, 1757, in the town of Lexington; and though a mere youth when the train-bands were formed, in 1774, he enrolled himself as one of the militia of his district, who, because they were bound to appear in arms at a moment's warning, were called *minute-men*. When the few patriots gathered upon the green at Lexington to oppose the invading march of British troops from Boston, young Harrington was there with his fife, and with its martial music he opened the ball of the Revolution, where

"—— Yankees skilled in martial rule,
First put the British troops to school;
Instructed them in warlike trade,
And new manœuvres of parade;
The true war-dance of Yankee reels,
And *manual exercise* of heels;
Made them give up, like saints complete,
The *arm* of flesh and trust the *feet*,
And work, like Christians undissembling,
Salvation out with fear and trembling."—TRUMBULL.

After performing that prelude, he retired. He was not a soldier during the war; nor was his life afterward remarkable for any thing except as the career of a good citizen. He lived on in the quiet enjoyment of rural pursuits, not specially noticed by his fellow-men, until the survivors of the Revolution began to be few and cherished. Then the hearts of the generation around him began to be moved with reverence for him. On the seventy-fifth anniversary of the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord, the event was celebrated at the latter place. In the procession was a carriage, bearing the venerable Harrington and his brother; Amos Baker, of Lincoln; Thomas Hill, of Danvers; and Dr. Preston, of Billerica—the assembled survivors of those first bloody struggles for American Independence. Edward Everett made an eloquent speech on the occasion; and, when alluding to the venerated fifer, he repeated the words of David to the good son of Saul, "Very pleasant art thou to me, my brother Jonathan." Mr. Harrington lived almost four years longer, and by the death of his compatriots just mentioned, he became the last survivor of the *minute-men* of Lexington.[1] He died on the 28th of March, 1854, in the ninety-sixth year of his age. His funeral was attended by the governor and legislature of Massachusetts, and at least six thousand other citizens.

HARMAN BLENNERHASSETT.

IN the bosom of the Ohio river, about fourteen miles below the mouth of the Muskingum, is a beautiful island, around which cluster memories and associations, and the elements of many legends; and these increase in interest with the flight of years. Those memories, and associations, and legends, are connected with the name and destiny of a family whose history illustrates the wonderful vicissitudes of human life, and the uncertainty of earthly possessions. It was that of Blennerhassett, whose name, radiant with light, will ever be associated with that of Aaron Burr, clouded in darkness.

Harman Blennerhassett was descended from an ancient Irish family of the county of Kerry, whose residence was Castle Conway. While his mother was visiting in Hampshire, England, 1767, he was born. His father, belonging to one of the oldest aristocratic families of Ireland, gave his son every educational advantage that wealth could afford, first at Westminster School, and then in Trinity College, Dublin. He and his friend and relation, the late Thomas Addis Emmett, of New York, were graduated at the same time; and after young Blennerhassett had made a tour of the Continent, he and Emmett were admitted to the practice of the law, on the same day. Mr. Blennerhassett had a great fondness for science and literature, and being an expectant of a large fortune, he paid more attention to those attractive pursuits than to business in his profession. That fortune was possessed by him, on the death of his father, in 1796. At that time he had become a popular politician, of the liberal stamp, and having involved himself in some difficulties, he sold his estate, went to England, and there married Miss Agnew, a young lady possessed of great beauty and varied accomplishments.[2] Each appeared worthy of the other, and the atmosphere of their future was all rose-tinted. Charmed by the free institutions of the United States, Mr. Blennerhassett resolved to make his home in the bosom of the Republic of the West. With a fine library and philosophical apparatus, and a competent fortune, he came hither toward the close of the Summer of 1797. After spending a few weeks in New York, the reports of the beauty, fertility, and salubrious climate of the Ohio country beckoned him thither, and early in Autumn he reached Marietta. In March, following, he purchased a fine plantation upon an island in the Ohio (above alluded to), and at once commenced transforming that luxuriant wilderness into a paradise for himself and family. A spacious and elegant mansion was erected; the grounds were tastefully laid out and planted, and that island soon became the resort of some of the best minds west of the mountains. Science, music, painting, farm culture and social pleasures, made up a great portion of the sum of daily life in that elegant retreat. For almost five years that gifted family enjoyed unalloyed happiness, and they regarded their dwelling as their home for life. One day in the Spring of 1805, a small man, about fifty years of age, elegantly attired, landed from a boat and sauntered about the grounds. With his usual frankness, Mr. Blennerhassett invited him to partake of his hospitality, though a stranger to him in name and person. It was Aaron Burr, the wily serpent, that beguiled the unsuspecting Blennerhassett from his books, his family and home, to feed on the dangerous fruit of political ambition and avaricious desires. Burr was then weaving his scheme of conquest in the far south-west, and fired the imagination of Blennerhassett with dreams of wealth and power. When he had departed, Blennerhassett was a changed man, and clouds began to gather around the bright star of his destiny. He placed his wealth and reputation in the keeping of an unprincipled demagogue, and lost both. For a year and a half the scheme was ripening, when the Federal government, suspecting Burr of treason, put forth its arm and crushed the viper in the egg.[1] Burr and Blennerhassett were arrested on a charge of treason. The former was tried and acquitted, when proceedings against the latter were suspended. From that time poor Blennerhassett was a doomed man. His paradise was laid waste, and with a sad heart he went to Mississippi and became a cotton planter. There he struggled against losses, which were more depressing because, from time to time, he was called upon with Burr's notes endorsed by himself, and was compelled to pay them. At the end of ten years his fortune was almost exhausted, and with the promise of a judgeship in Lower Canada, he went to Montreal in 1819. Disappointment awaited him, and he returned to England in expectation of public employment there. That hope, too, was blighted; and after residing awhile at Bath with a maiden sister, he went, with his family, to the island of Guernsey. There that highly-gifted and unfortunate man died in 1831, at the age of sixty-three years. In 1842 his widow came to America, with her two invalid sons, for the purpose of seeking remuneration from Congress for losses of property sustained at the time of her husband's arrest. She petitioned Congress, and her suit was eloquently sustained by Henry Cláy and others. While the matter was pending, Mrs. Blennerhassett sickened. She was in absolute want, and her necessities were relieved by some benevolent Irish females of New York, where she resided. Death soon removed her, and that beautiful and accomplished woman, the child of social honor and of opulence, was buried by the kind hands of the Sisters of Charity, in August, 1842.

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[1] Early in 1855, one of the British soldiers who followed Pitcairn to Lexington, eighty years before, died in England, at the age of 107 years. He was a Wesleyan minister, named George Fletcher. For eighty-three years he was in active life; twenty-six of which he was a soldier in the royal army. He is supposed to have been the last survivor of that detachment sent out by General Gage, on the night of the 18th of April, 1775, to capture or destroy the American stores at Concord.

[2] She was a granddaughter of Brigadier-General James Agnew, of the British army, who was killed in the battle at Germantown, in the Autumn of 1777.

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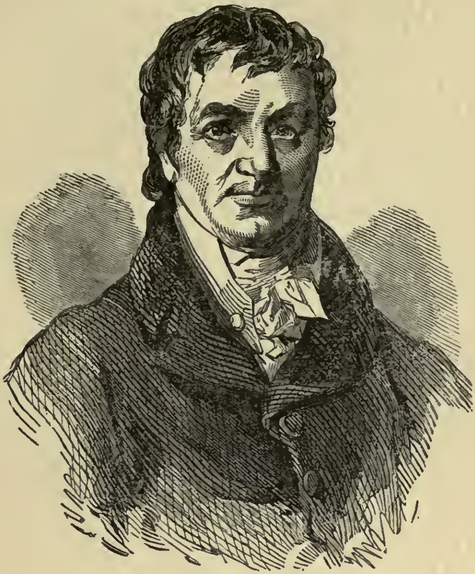
[1] See sketch of Aaron Burr.



J J Astor

JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

NOT far from lovely Heidelberg, on the Rhine, in the grand-duchy of Baden, is the picturesque little village of Walldorf, nestled among quiet hills, away from the din of commerce and the vexations of promiscuous intercourse with the great world of business and politics. Near that little village, in the mid-summer of 1763, an infant was born of humble parents, who, in after years, became a "merchant prince," and died a Crœsus among an opulent people. His name was John Jacob Astor. He was nurtured in the simplicity of rural life, yet he manifested ambition for travel and traffic, at an early age. While a mere stripling, he left home for London. He started for a sea-port, on foot, with all his worldly wealth in a bundle hanging over his shoulder; and beneath a linden tree, in whose shadow he sought repose, he resolved *to be honest, to be industrious, and to avoid gambling.* Upon this solid moral basis he built the superstructure of his fame, and secured his great wealth.

Mr. Astor left London for America, in the same month when the British troops left New York, at the close of the War for Independence, bringing with him some merchandize for traffic. His elder brother had been in this country several years, and had often written to him concerning its advantages for a young man of enterprise. Mr. Astor soon became acquainted with a furrier (one of his countrymen), and, having obtained from him all necessary information concerning the business, he resolved to employ the proceeds of his merchandize in the fur traffic. He commenced the business in New York, and was successful from the beginning. His enterprise, guided by great sagacity, always kept in advance of his capital; and year after year his business limits expanded. He made regular visits to Montreal, where he purchased furs of the Hudson's Bay Company, and shipped them for London. When commercial treaties permitted, after 1794, he sent his furs to all parts of the United States, and for many years carried on a very lucrative trade with Canton, in China. Success was always at his right hand. After spending many years as a second-hand operator in furs, and having accumulated a large fortune, he resolved to do business on his own account entirely, by trading with the Indians directly, who were supplying a new corporation, known as the North-western Company, with the choicest furs, from the Mississippi and its tributaries. The general government approved of his plan for securing that vast trade of the interior; and, in 1809, the State of New York incorporated The American Fur Company, with a capital of one million of dollars and the privilege of extending it to two millions. The president and directors were merely nominal officers, for the capital, management, and profits, all belonged to Mr. Astor.

In 1811, Mr. Astor bought out the North-western Company, and, with some associates, formed a system of operations by which the immense trade in furs of the middle regions of North America might be controlled by him. Under the name of the South-western Fur Company, their operations were commenced, but the war between the United States and England, kindled in 1812, suspended their movements, for a while. In the meanwhile, the mind of Mr. Astor had grasped a more extensive enterprise. The Pacific coast was a rich field for carrying on the fur trade with China. Already the country of the Columbia river had been made known by the visits of Boston merchant-ships, and the expedition of Lewis and Clarke, across the Continent, in 1804. Mr. Astor conceived the idea of making himself "sole master" of that immense trade. In 1810, the Pacific Fur Company was chartered, with Mr. Astor at its head. His plan was to have a line of trading posts across the Continent to the mouth of the Columbia river, and a fortified post there to be supplied with necessaries by a ship passing around Cape Horn once a year. The post at the mouth of the Columbia was established, and named Astoria. It was the germ of the budding State of Oregon. Then commenced a series of operations on a scale altogether beyond any thing hitherto attempted by individual enterprise. The history is full of wildest romance; and the chaste pen of Irving has woven the wonderful incidents into a charming narrative that fills two volumes. We cannot even glance at it, in this brief memoir. The whole scheme was the offspring of a capacious mind; and had the plans of Mr. Astor been faithfully carried out by his associates, it would, no doubt, have been eminently successful. But the enterprise soon failed. During the war, a British armed sloop captured Astoria, and the British fur traders entered upon the rich field which Mr. Astor had planted, and reaped the golden harvest. When the war had ended, and Astoria was left within the domain of the United States, by treaty, Mr. Astor solicited the government to aid him in recovering his lost possessions. Aid was withheld, and the grand scheme of opening a high-way across the continent, with a continuous chain of military and trading posts, which Mr. Astor had laid before President Jefferson, became a mere figment of history, over which sound statesmen soon lamented. His dream of an empire beyond the mountains, "peopled by free and independent Americans, and linked to us by ties of blood and interest," vanished like the morning dew! It has since become a reality.

After the failure of this great enterprise, Mr. Astor gradually withdrew from commercial life. He was the owner of much real estate, especially in the city of New York and vicinity, and held a large amount of public stocks. The remainder of his days was chiefly spent in the management of his accumulated and rapidly-appreciating property. He died in the city of New York, in the month of March, 1848, at the age of almost eighty-five years. The great bulk of his immense property, amounting to several millions of dollars, was left to his family. Before his death, he provided ample funds for the establishment and support of a splendid public library in the city of New York; and he also gave a large sum of money to his native town, for the purpose of founding an institution for the education of the young, and as a retreat for indigent aged persons. The *Astor Library* in New York, and the *Astor House* in Walldorf, were both opened in 1854. They are noble monuments to the memory of the "merchant prince."

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THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

"THE cause of humanity is primarily indebted to him for the introduction of deaf mute instruction into the United States, and for the spread of the information necessary for prosecuting it successfully in public institutions, of which all in the country are experiencing the benefits." What greater eulogium need any man covet than this expression of the Board of Directors of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford, when they accepted the resignation of the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, as president of that institution? The winning of such laurels in the field of active philanthropy, is a result more noble than any achieved upon Marathon or Waterloo.

Thomas H. Gallaudet was a native of Philadelphia, where he was born on the 10th of December, 1787. He acquired a good Academic education in his native city, and soon after his parents removed to Hartford, in Connecticut, in 1800, he entered Yale College. There he was graduated in 1805, and commenced the study of law. The profession had but few charms for him, and on being chosen a tutor in Yale College, in 1808, he abandoned it. He continued his connection with Yale until 1810, and then engaged in commercial business. That employment was also uncongenial to his taste, and he abandoned it after a trial of a few months. In the meanwhile his mind had received deep religious convictions, and he felt called to the Gospel ministry. He entered the Andover Theological Seminary in 1811, completed his studies there in 1814, and was then licensed to preach. Again he was diverted from a chosen pursuit, and he was led by Providence into a field for useful labor, far above what he had aspired to. His attention had been drawn to the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, while at Andover, and when he left that institution Dr. Mason Coggswell, of Hartford, invited him to instruct his little daughter, who was a deaf mute. Mr. Gallaudet's experiments were eminently successful, and Dr. Coggswell felt an irrepressible desire to extend the blessings of his instruction to others similarly afflicted. An association of gentlemen was formed for the purpose; and in the Spring of 1815, they sent Mr. Gallaudet to Europe to visit institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, already established there. The selfishness and jealousy of the managers of those in England prevented his learning much that was new or useful there; but at the Royal Institution in Paris, under the care of the Abbé Sicard, every facility was given to him. He returned in 1816, accompanied by Lawrence Le Clerc to be his assistant. Measures had been taken, in the meanwhile, to found a public institution; and on the 15th of April, 1817, the first Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, established in America, was opened at Hartford, under the charge of Mr. Gallaudet.[1] It prospered greatly, and became the centre of abundant blessings. There he labored with intense and increasing zeal until 1830, when impaired health compelled him to resign his charge as principal, though he remained a director, and always felt a lively interest in its welfare. After a brief cessation from labor, he commenced the preparation of several works designed for educational purposes; and wherever a field of Christian philanthropy called for a laborer, there he was found, a willing worker.

In the Summer of 1838, Mr. Gallaudet became chaplain of the Connecticut Retreat for the Insane, at Hartford, and in that important duty he labored with abundant useful results, until the last. He died at Hartford on the 9th of September, 1851, at the age of about sixty-four years. His name is a synonym of goodness and benevolence. A handsome monument to his memory was erected near the Asylum building, at Hartford, in 1854, wholly by contributions of deaf mutes in the United States. The designer and architect were both deaf mutes.

ELIJAH HEDDING.

ONE of the most useful and beloved of the ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in America, was Elijah Hedding, D.D., who, for almost thirty years, was one of its chief pastors, and at the time of his death the senior bishop of that church. He was born in the town of Pine Plains, Duchess county, New York, on the 7th of June, 1780. His good mother taught him to know and love God, and at the age of four years he could pray understandingly. During his boyhood, the celebrated Benjamin Abbott was on the Duchess Circuit, and under his powerful preaching the zeal of Elijah's mother was fired, and she became an earnest Methodist.[2] She loved the communion of that people, and her heart was greatly rejoiced when her son took delight in her Christian way of life.

In 1791, the family removed to Vermont, and at the age of eighteen years, young Hedding made an open profession of Christianity, and joined the Methodist

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[1] It soon became the asylum for all New England; and the several legislatures, except that of Rhode Island, made appropriations for its support. The second institution of the kind was established in the city of New York, in 1818. The American system, as that of Mr. Gallaudet (an improvement on the French) was called, was not adopted there until Dr. Harvey P. Peet, a teacher at Hartford, became a tutor in that institution. Dr. Peet has been at the head of the New York Asylum many years, and has managed its affairs with eminent success. There are now about a dozen institutions for the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, in the United States, and all employ the system introduced by Mr. Gallaudet. There are now [1855] full ten thousand Deaf and Dumb persons in the United States. There is one in the Asylum at Hartford (Julia Brace) who is also *blind*. She lost these several senses by sickness, when she was four years of age. She continued to talk some for about a year, and the word she was longest permitted to speak, was the tender one of *mother*. In the Blind and Deaf Asylum in Boston, is now a woman (Laura Bridgman) whose history possesses the most thrilling interest. She was born puny and sickly, in Hanover, New Hampshire, in 1829, and by severe disease she lost both *sight* and *hearing* before she was two years of age. When her health was restored, she had almost entirely lost the senses of *taste* and *smell!* As she grew to girlhood she evinced a strong mind, but oh! in what silence and darkness was she enveloped! In 1837, Dr. Howe took her to his Asylum in Boston, and successfully attempted the development of her intellect, at the age of eight years. We have not space to speak of her acquirements. They are wonderful indeed; and she seems to live in an atmosphere of exquisite enjoyment. Her moral faculties have full play, and she is a loving and lovely creature at 52 years of age.

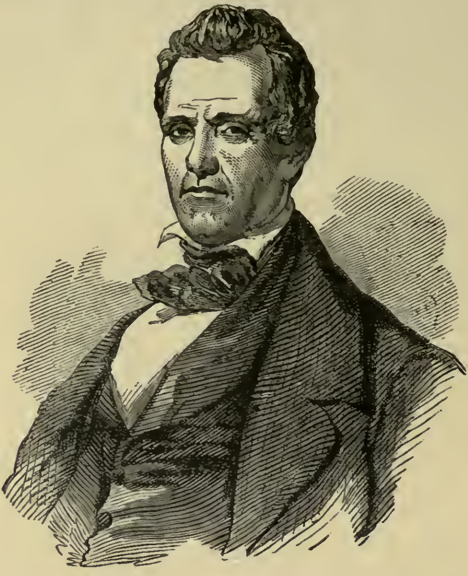
[2] The mother of the writer once mentioned a circumstance that occurred in the ministry of Mr. Abbott, which was witnessed by herself. On a sultry afternoon, a heavy thunder-shower occurred while Mr. Abbott was preaching at the little hamlet of Beekmanville. When his discourse was about half finished, lightning struck the building with a terrible crash. The preacher stopped, and, with a calm voice, said, "When God speaks, let man hold his peace," and then sat down.

Church. In the Summer of 1799, he became a local preacher, as those who are licensed to exhort are called, and labored partly in Vermont and partly in Canada, on a circuit just vacated by the eccentric Lorenzo Dow. In the Spring of 1800, he was licensed to preach; and in June, the following year, he was admitted to the New York annual conference as a travelling preacher, on probation. His itinerant labors were very great. The circuits often embraced almost a wilderness, requiring journeys from two hundred to five hundred miles, to be made in the space of from two to six weeks, while every day a sermon was to be preached and a class met. Mountains were climbed; swamps and rivers were forded; tangled forests were thridded; and in sunshine or in storm, the travelling preacher went on in his round of duty. Privations were cheerfully suffered; and as those messengers of glad tidings went on their way, the forests were made vocal with their hymns. In severe and earnest labors for the real good of souls, the Methodist Church is preëminent.

For a time Mr. Hedding was stationed on the Plattsburg circuit, which extended along the western shore of Lake Champlain, far into Canada. Then he took a circuit on the east side of the lake, extending back to the Green Mountains. After two years of hard service, in this way, he was ordained a Deacon, in 1803, and was sent to a circuit in New Hampshire. There he labored intensely until his health gave way. He arose from the borders of the grave, after being ill eight months, with a constitution much shattered, but a soul burning with more intense zeal for the Gospel, than before. His labors were highly esteemed; and, in 1805, he was ordained an Elder, by Bishop Asbury. Two years afterward he became a presiding elder; and he performed the duties of that office with great ability and dignity. Plain in speech and earnest in manner, his preaching always seemed accompanied with the demonstrations of the spirit, and revivals every where attended his ministrations. Yet in all his labors he won no earthly gain. During ten years, his average cash receipts were only *forty-five dollars a year!* Yet he says the sisters were kind to him, for they put patches upon the knees of his pantaloons, and often turned an old coat for him.

From 1810 until 1824, Mr. Hedding's field of ministerial labor was in New England. At the general conference, in 1824, he was elevated to the office of Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was ordained, by the imposition of hands, on the 28th of May, of that year. With great humility, but with unwavering faith in the sustaining grace of God, he entered with zeal upon the responsible duties of the prelacy; and during the first eight years of his episcopal life, he presided over fifty-two conferences, extending over the whole Union. That was a most interesting period in the history of Methodism in America, and no man contributed more to its growth and respectability, than Bishop Hedding. When he commenced his ministerial labors, in the year 1800, the Methodist Church in the United States and Canada numbered less than seventy-three thousand members; when he left the field, in 1852, that membership had swollen to over a million and a quarter.

In 1832, Bishop Hedding was at the door of death; but he was spared to the church twenty years longer. After 1844, his bodily infirmities abridged his sphere of active labor, yet he continued to be the oracle of wisdom when advice was needed. His last episcopal services were performed in 1850. Then he sat down in his pleasant residence at Poughkeepsie, and in the midst of much bodily suffering, he waited to be called home. The message came on the 9th of April, 1852, and his spirit went joyfully to the presence of the great Head of the Church in earth and heaven.



Stephen Olin

STEPHEN OLIN.

WE have few records in human history more touching and instructive than that of the ministerial labors of the Rev. Dr. Olin, one of the brightest luminaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who was continually struggling with great bodily infirmity while engaged in arduous toils. The possessor of a huge frame more than six feet in height, he had all the appearance of an iron man, outwardly, but from earliest years that frame was weak and deceptive.

Stephen Olin was born in Leicester, Vermont, on the 2d of March, 1797. His father, a descendant of one of the earlier settlers of Rhode Island, was successively a State legislator, Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, Member of Congress and Lieutenant Governor. Stephen was carefully educated, chiefly at home under the direction of his father, and at the age of fifteen years he commenced teaching a village school. His father designed him for the profession of the law, and he was placed under legal instruction in Middlebury, Vermont. He yearned to enter the College there, for he soon perceived that his education was not sufficient for success in professional life. He finally told his father that he was willing to return to labor on the farm, but he was unwilling to be "half a lawyer." The hint was sufficient, and Judge Olin placed his son in Middlebury Collage, at the age of nineteen years. He was an apt scholar, and was graduated with highest honors.

Although he was of large frame, he felt much physical weakness on leaving College. The South presenting a field for its recovery, he went thither in 1820, and became a teacher in a Seminary in Abbeville District, South Carolina, which was located in a rude log-cabin. He boarded in the family of an exemplary "local" Methodist preacher, and became a converted man. With the joy of religious impressions came a desire to spread the glad tidings of Christianity, and abandoning all idea of becoming a lawyer, he assumed the duties and privations of a Methodist preacher, in 1822. He was soon afterward invited to a professorship in the college at Middlebury, but declined it, because, notwithstanding his feeble health would not allow him to enter upon the itineracy, he could not give up his devotion to Methodism and its ministry. In 1824, he was stationed in Charleston, in the travelling connection, where he labored zealously. Ill health demanded relaxation, and he visited his friends in Vermont, after an absence of four years. In the Autumn of 1824, he travelled back to Charleston on horseback.

In 1825, Mr. Olin became editor of the *Wesleyan Journal*, assisted by the late Bishop Capers, but his health would not allow him to conduct it as he desired, and he became only an occasional contributor. In 1826, he was chosen Professor of belles-lettres in Franklin College, at Athens, Georgia, and soon after entering upon his duties there he was married to a beautiful and exemplary young lady. At about the same time, he was ordained an elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He soon afterward made another visit to his native State, and then resided in Virginia for some time, all the while suffering from disease. In 1834, he attended the conference at Charleston, where he was greeted with much love; and the same year three Colleges conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Dr. Olin was active for the benefit of Randolph Macon College in Georgia, and was chosen its president; but ill health compelled him to relinquish that field of useful endeavor. In the Summer of 1837, he went to Europe with his wife, and after spending some time on the continent and in the British Isles, he went to Greece, Egypt, and the Holy Land. During his journeyings, he suffered several attacks of severe illness, and finally he returned home in the Autumn of 1840. He had been elected President of the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Connecticut, to fill the place of the deceased Dr. Fiske, but his feeble health would not permit him to accept the appointment. In 1842, his strength seemed to warrant him in accepting an urgent call to that institution, and he became its President. He suffered much; and in the Winter of 1842–3, he withdrew from active duty there, and passed the time in the house of his friend, Fletcher Harper, of New York, where he revised the proof-sheets of his *Travels in the East.* That interesting work was published in two volumes the ensuing season.

In the troubles between the Methodists North and South, occasioned by the slavery question, Dr. Olin was eminently a peace-maker, and commanded the highest respect of both parties. Gladly would his brethren have honored him with the office of Bishop, but his feeble health denied to him the privilege of such hard labor. He worked on and suffered on; and in the Autumn of 1845, he made another trip to Europe, but of short duration. On his return he became a zealous member of the Evangelical Alliance, but his feebleness now became more and more general. Yet he travelled, and preached, and wrote much, until the Summer of 1851, when at Middletown, he was compelled to put off the armor of a brave soldier in the Church militant, and prepare for communion with the Church triumphant. His spirit departed for that blessed community on the morning of the 16th of August, 1851, when he was in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

HENRY INMAN.

ART, literature, and social life, were all widowed by the death of Henry Inman, one of the most gifted men of our century. Wordsworth pronounced him the most decided man of genius, he had ever seen from America; and our own Bryant has said of him that "he was no less beloved as a friend, than admired as a painter; that his social qualities were of the richest order, and although he seldom indulged in rhyme, his conversation and letters were often instinct with the spirit of poetry." That child of genius was born in Utica, New York, then a beautiful little village in the upper valley of the Mohawk, on the 20th of October, 1801. His talent for drawing was evinced at a very early age, and his father, who had a taste for the beautiful in nature or in art, warmly encouraged it. An itinerant teacher of drawing gave the lad some lessons in the science, but he did not enter even the vestibule of the great temple in which he was afterward such a distinguished worshipper, until the removal of his family to the city of New York, in 1812. While under the care of an elementary teacher there, his superior talent attracted the attention of John Wesley Jarvis, then in the zenith of his fame as the best living portrait painter in America, except Stuart. Young Inman was then about thirteen years of age, and his father had just obtained a warrant for his entrance to the Military Academy at West Point. Jarvis invited him to become his pupil. The father left the choice to his son, and fortunately for art he chose to be a painter. A bargain for a seven years' apprenticeship was soon concluded, and both parties faithfully fulfilled their engagements during that time.

Mr. Inman erected his easel in New York, in 1822, as a portrait and miniature painter, and in both departments of the art he was eminently successful, from the beginning. Miniatures pleased him best, and he devoted himself almost exclusively to that branch of art, until his pupil, Thomas S. Cummings, (now [1855] one of the best miniature painters in America), displayed such superior merit in that line, that Inman left the field to him. Life-sized portraits, and sketches on Bristol board, now occupied his attention, and he labored with great zeal and assiduity. In 1825, when the National Academy of Design was established in New York, Mr. Inman was elected its Vice-President, and held that office until he made Philadelphia his residence. After prosecuting his vocation there for awhile, with great success, he purchased a small rural estate in the neighborhood of Mount Holly, New Jersey, where he was continually engaged in his delightful art. There he produced many beautiful compositions in landscape and historical painting, copies of which have since been scattered broadcast over the land by engraving. In 1834 Mr. Inman returned to New York, His health was now becoming delicate, yet he labored incessantly, and with the highest remuneration ever received by any painter in this country. The gorgeous bubble of speculation, glowing with rainbow hues, fascinated him, and in an evil hour he grasped at its beauties. Its promises all vanished in thin air, and in 1836 he found himself a hopeless bankrupt. He had received a commission from Congress to paint a picture for one of the vacant panels in the Rotunda of the Federal Capitol, but this terrible blow deferred his labor upon it, for he was obliged to work hard for bread for his growing family. He had already received some money in part payment for the work. Because he did not go forward with that public commission as a man in full health and prosperity might have done, slander began to cast its venom upon his spotless fame. His noble nature was deeply wounded, and his disease (an enlargement of the heart) was aggravated. Finally, in 1844, he went to England, hoping to regain health and to paint his promised picture there. But his hopes were soon clouded, and he returned home to die, bringing with him the finest of all the trophies of his genius—the portraits of Wordsworth and Dr. Chalmers. He continued the practice of his art with great zeal until within a few weeks of his death. That event occurred on the 17th of January, 1846, at the age of about forty-four years. He was, at that time, President of the Academy of Design, and after his death, a large collection of his works was exhibited for the benefit of his family. In that collection there were one hundred and twenty-seven paintings.

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WILLIAM MILLER.

IN all ages of the world credulity has produced strange shapes in society. The most absurd notions, honestly entertained by deluded persons, or artfully promulgated by wicked impostors, for personal benefit, have found ardent supporters, fired with martyr zeal, especially when the dogma was arrayed in the mysterious garb of a religious necessity. Time and again the broad mantle of Christianity has been used to cover up the deformities of these parasitical systems; and, apparently under the awful sanctions of divine revelation, multitudes have "believed a lie." In our day, the peculiar doctrines concerning the second personal appearance of Jesus upon earth, known as *Millerism*, have had a more wide-spread and disastrous influence than any other, except that of the wicked and obscene system of Mormonism. The author of *Millerism*, familiarly known, like the founder of Mormonism, as *The Prophet*, was William Miller, a plain, uneducated, religious zealot, who was born in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, in 1771. Of his early life we have no important record. He seems not to have been distinguished from his fellow-men by anything remarkable, except that he was an honest man and good citizen.

When war between the United States and Great Britain was kindled in 1812, Mr. Miller was captain of a company of volunteers on the northern frontier, and did good service at Sacketts Harbor, Williamsburg and Plattsburg. When peace came he resumed his farm labors, and we hear nothing more of him until about 1826, when, almost simultaneously with Joe Smith's annunciation of his pretended visions, Mr. Miller began to promulgate his peculiar views concerning prophecy. It was not until 1833, that he commenced his public ministry on the subject of the approaching Millennium. Then he went forth from place to place throughout the Northern and Middle States, boldly proclaiming the new interpretation of Scripture, and declaring that Christ would descend in clouds, the true saints would be caught up into the air, and the earth would be purified by fire, in 1843. No doubt the aged zealot was sincere. He labored with great fervor; and during the ten years of his ministry he averaged a sermon every two days. As the time for the predicted consummation of all prophecy approached, his disciples rapidly increased. Hundreds and thousands embraced his doctrine, withdrew from church-fellowship, and banded together as *The Church of Latter Day Saints*. Other preachers appeared in the field. The press was diligently employed; and an alarming paper, called *The Midnight Cry*, was published in New York, embellished, sometimes, with pictures of hideous beasts, and the image seen by the Babylonian Emperor in his dream; at others with representations of benignant angels. The office of that publication was the head-quarters of the deluded sect, and the receptacle of a large amount of money continually and bountifully contributed by the disciples, even up to the very evening before "the last day," in the Autum of 1843.[1] The excitement became intense. Many gave up business weeks before. Some gave away their property to the managers of the solemn drama. Families were beggard, and scores of weak men and women were made insane by excitement, and became inmates of mad houses. The appointed day passed by. The earth moved on in its accustomed course upon the great highway of the ecliptic. The faith of thousands gave way, and infidelity poured its slimy flood over the wrecks. And these were many—very many. Full thirty thousand people embraced the doctrine of Miller, and had unbounded faith in his interpretation of all prophecy. Alas! who shall estimate the desolation of true religion in the hearts of that multitude, when the delusion vanished like a dream at dawn? In the course of a few weeks the excitement subsided, and soon the rushing torrent of delusion dwindled into an almost imperceptible rill. Mr. Miller acknowledged his error, and seldom preached about the Millennium. He died at Hampton, Washington County. New York, on the 29th of December, 1849, at the age of seventy-eight years.

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JAMES KNOX POLK.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY, in North Carolina, was settled chiefly by Scotch-Irish and their descendants, and when the War for Independence broke out, the people of that section were so zealous and active in the cause of popular liberty, that Mecklenburg was called *The Hornet's Nest.* Among the energetic patriots who led the rebellion there, were the relatives of James Knox Polk, the eleventh President of the United States. He was born in that *Hornet's Nest*, on the 2d of November, 1795, and was the eldest of ten children. His father was an enterprising farmer, and a warm supporter of Jefferson. When James was eleven years of age, his family removed from Mecklenburg to the wilderness, on the banks of a branch of the Cumberland river, in Tennessee, and there the future President passed the greater portion of his life. The wilderness disappeared before the hand of cultivation, and that portion of Tennessee became famous for its productiveness.

After acquiring a fair English education, James was placed with a merchant to be fitted for commercial life. The pursuit was not congenial to his taste, and after some preparatory studies, he entered the University of North Carolina, in the Autumn of 1815, to be educated for a professional life. He was one of the most remarkable students in that institution, and, at the end of three years, he was graduated with the highest honors. His character in after life was foreshadowed there; for he never missed a recitation, nor omitted the punctilious performance of his duty. At the beginning of 1819, he commenced the study of law with Felix Grundy; and, in 1820, was admitted to the bar. He had suffered feeble health from childhood, but the energies of his mind overcame the infirmities of his body, and he soon arose to the front rank in his profession. His talent and urbanity won him many friends; and, in 1823, he was elected to

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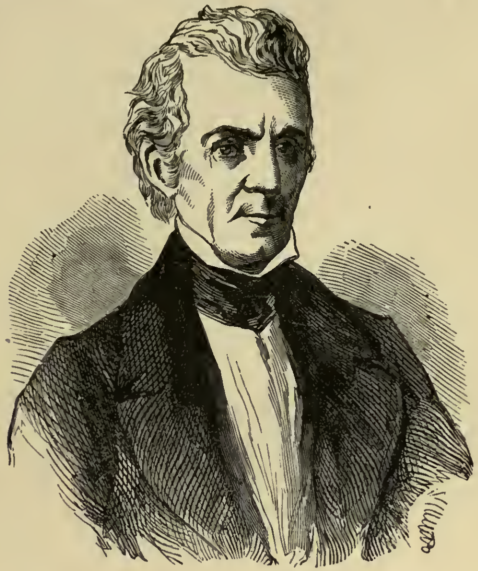
[1] During the Summer and early Autumn of 1843, the pencil and graver of the writer were frequently brought into requisition in making illustrative pictures for the Arch Saints of the new faith, who employed the press. At sunset, on the evening previous to "the last day" a person connected with *The Midnight Cry*, came rushing into my studio in hot haste, and anxiously implored me to draw and engrave two flying angels with trumpets, before eleven o'clock that night, for the last hours for doing good on earth were rapidly passing away. The "commission" was executed in time. I shall never forget the appearance of the dozen men in the office of the *Cry*, when I handed the little pictures to the publisher, and received my pay without being asked for a "bill of particulars." It was a "serious family" indeed; yet there appeared to be one or two Aminidab Sleek's among them, who, like Judas, had charge of the treasury bag, and evidently expected to have a place in the next census.



James K. Polk

a seat in the legislature of Tennessee. As a warm personal and political friend of General Jackson, he was chiefly instrumental in drawing him from his retirement, and electing him a United States Senator. In August, 1825, Mr. Polk, then thirty years of age, was chosen a representative in the Federal Congress, where he was distinguished for his faithfulness in every thing, and as a democratic republican of the strictest stamp. He took a position of highest respect, at once, and was one of the most efficient opposers of the administration of President Adams. Year after year he was continued a member of the House of Representatives by the suffrage of his admiring constituents. As chairman of important committees, he was indefatigable in labor and careful in the preparation of reports. He took sides with President Jackson against the Bank of the United States, at the beginning, and was one of its most powerful enemies in the popular branch of the Federal legislature. His course arrayed against him the friends of the Bank, and efforts were made to defeat his reëlection. But he was always triumphant. In 1835, he was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, and was reëlected in 1837. Never was the presiding officer of that body more vigorously assailed and annoyed than Mr. Polk, yet with dignified equanimity he kept on consistently in his course of duty, and the House thanked him for his services.

After a service in Congress of fourteen years, Mr. Polk declined a reëlection, in 1839, and the same year he was elected governor of Tennessee by a very large majority. He was nominated for Vice-President of the United States, with Mr. Van Buren, by the Legislature of Tennessee, and in other States, but received only one electoral vote. He was an unsuccessful candidate for governor of Tennessee, in 1841, and also in 1843; and from that time until his elevation to the Presidency of the United States, in 1845, he remained in private life. His administration of four years was a stormy one, and included the period of the Mexican war, the excitements incident to the Oregon boundary question, and the finding of gold in California. His administration will be looked back to as a brilliant one. It is yet too early to judge of its permanent effects upon the commonwealth. The verdict must be awarded by another generation.

President Polk retired from office in March, 1849, and died at his residence at Nashville, Tennessee, on the 15th of June following, at the age of fifty-four years.

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LEONARD WOODS.

"BLESSED are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God." So spake the Head of the Church; and the fulfilment of that promise was eminently exemplified in the person of Leonard Woods, D.D., the father of the Andover Theological Seminary. In the history of the Presbyterian Church, in New England, he appears prominent as a peace-maker, at a time when contention about unessential points of doctrine and discipline menaced their unity; and all over the Union he was intimately known and loved as a "child of God."

Leonard Woods was born in Princeton, Massachusetts, on the 19th of June, 1774, and, like the infant Franklin, he was baptized on the day of his birth. He was educated at Harvard University, where he was graduated in 1796. He taught school at Medford, for a while; and after studying theology under Dr. Backus, of Connecticut, for three months, he entered the Christian ministry, by ordination at West Newbury, in 1798. At that time there was a warm contention between Dr. Morse,[1] of Charlestown, and Dr. Spring,[2] of Newburyport, the former planting his foot firmly upon the Westminster catechism as a basis of faith for individuals as well as for the General Association, and the latter willing to be more latitudinarian in both faith and polity. Dr. Morse promulgated his views in the *Panoplist*, and Dr. Spring gave his arguments through the *Missionary Magazine*. Mr. Woods was known as a vigorous writer, and both divines endeavored to secure the services of his pen. He wrote for the *Panoplist*, and then commenced his long career as a theologian.

Mr. Woods soon discovered that Drs. Morse and Spring had each projected a theological seminary, without the knowledge of the other, and that each had selected the same locality. The comprehensive and benevolent mind of Mr. Woods immediately devised a plan to fraternize the belligerents, and to prevent the great evil that would flow from the establishment of two seminaries holding conflicting views. He applied to men of both parties, and after a series of negotiations for six months, carried on with great skill, he broke down the partition, and had the pleasure of seeing those men unite in founding one sem inary, their respective publications merged into one, and the General Association placed upon a firmer basis than ever. Andover was chosen as the locality for the seminary, and, by common consent, the person who had secured the happy union, was chosen the first professor in the new institution. The seminary was founded in 1808, and the same year he was inaugurated Abbott Professor of Christian Theology. In that position he labored until 1846, a period of thirty-eight years, when he resigned its duties into younger hands, and was made Emeritus Professor in the same institution.

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[1] Rev. Jedediah Morse, D.D., the father of Professor S. F. B. Morse, the inventor of the electro-magnetic telegraph. Dr. Morse was pastor of a church at Charlestown about thirty-two years, and died at New Haven, in June, 1826, at the age of sixty-five years. He was the first American author of a Geography. He also wrote a History of the American Revolution, and prepared a Gazetteer.

[2] Rev. Samuel Spring, D.D., was some sixteen years older than Dr. Morse. He was the chaplain of Arnold's regiment, in the expedition from the Kennebec to the St. Lawrence, in 1775. He was the father of the Rev. Gardiner Spring, D.D., pastor of the church fronting the City Hall Park, New York. He died in March, 1819, aged seventy-three years.

Dr. Woods was distinguished for his zealous encouragement of every effort directed to the promotion of morality and the spread of the Gospel. Within the sphere of his influence, several of the noblest societies of our day had their germination and early culture, among which the *American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions*, and the *American Tract Society*, are the most prominent. The cause of Temperance, Education, Human Freedom, all found in Dr. Woods a warm and judicious friend. After his retirement from the seminary, he carefully revised his theological lectures and miscellaneous works, and superintended their publication, in five volumes. During the last few years of his life he was engaged in writing a history of the seminary over which he had presided so long. It was almost completed at the time of his death, when, according to his expressed desire, it was placed in the hands of his son, to be completed from materials that he had left, and then published. Dr. Woods died at Andover, on the 24th of August, 1854, at the age of little more than eighty years. The simple inscription for the stone that should mark his grave was found in his will.

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TIMOTHY FLINT.

VERY few men in private life have engaged so large a share of public attention and cordial esteem as Timothy Flint, especially in the Great West, beyond the Alleghanies. Though bearing the heavy burden of ill health for many weary years, he labored incessantly in the inviting fields of science, literature, and history. He was a native of North Reading, Massachusetts, where he was born in July, 1780. He was graduated at Harvard University, in 1800, and entered immediately upon the study of theology, preparatory to assuming the labors of a gospel minister. He became pastor of a Congregational church at Lunenburg, in his native State, in 1802, where he performed his responsible duties with fidelity for twelve years. In the meanwhile, he enriched his mind with much scientific knowledge, and was very fond of philosophical experiments. Some ignorant neighbors, seeing him at work with his alembic and crucibles, in chemical experiments, charged him with the crime of counterfeiting coin. In defence of his character he prosecuted the slanderer. Unpleasant feelings grew into bitterness, and as Mr. Flint differed in politics from most of his congregation, who were Federalists and opposed to the war then in progress, he thought it expedient to resign his pastoral charge, in 1814. After preaching in several parishes in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, he accepted, from a missionary society in Connecticut, the appointment of a Gospel laborer in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. In the pleasant month of September, 1815, he started for the Far West, with his wife and three children, in a two-horse wagon. For several years he spread the glad tidings of Christianity over Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, and Missouri, when he resigned his mission, tried farming, and, with the assistance of his wife, taught several pupils, who became inmates of his family.

In 1822, Mr. Flint and his family went down the Mississippi to New Orleans

After a short residence near the borders of Lake Pontchartrain, he went to Alexandria, on the Red River, and there took charge of a collegiate school. His health gave way; and, in 1825, he went to the North, and on reaching the house of a friend at Salem, Massachusetts, greatly emaciated, he told him he had come there to die. The change of climate was beneficial, and while under the roof of that friend he wrote the first part of his *Recollections of Ten Years' Residence and Travels in the Mississippi Valley.* It was published in 1826, and attracted much attention throughout the United States and Europe. It was republished in London, and parts of it were translated and published in Paris. With renewed health he joined his family at Alexandria, in the Autumn of 1826, and then commenced writing his first novel—*Francis Berrian, or the Mexican Patriot.* He again went to New England, the following Spring, published his new work, and returned to Alexandria, in the Autumn. In 1828, he removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he remained engaged chiefly in literary pursuits, for almost seven years. During that time he wrote and published *Arthur Clavering; History and Geography of the Western States; George Mason, or the Backwoodsman;* and *Shoshonee Valley.* He edited a monthly magazine, entitled *The Western Review*, for three years. He also wrote a sketch of the *Life of Daniel Boone;* a narrative of the adventures and explorations of a pioneer named Pattie; and compiled a *History of the Indian Wars of the West.* In 1833, Mr. Flint removed to New York city, and became editor of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, but ill health compelled him to relinquish it before the end of that year. He soon afterward went to Alexandria, where a son and daughter were living, and there he spent a greater part of the remainder of his days. His Summers were passed in New England. On the last visit to his friends there, he took with him the manuscript of the second part of his *Recollections of the Mississippi Valley.* He died at the house of one of his friends in Salem, on the 16th of August, 1840, at the age of sixty years. "Of a genius highly imaginative and poetical, he united with a vigorous intellect and discriminating judgment a quick sensibility, and warm affections, a vivid perception and enjoyment, a deep-felt and ever grateful recognition of the Author of the beautiful, grand and lovely in nature, of the true and good, the elevated and pure, the brilliant and divinely-gifted in human endowments and character."

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AMBROSE SPENCER.

ONE of the most active and influential of the jurists and politicians of the State of New York, was Ambrose Spencer, a native of Salisbury, Connecticut, where he was born on the 13th of December, 1765. His father was a farmer and mechanic, yet his limited pecuniary means did not prevent his exercise of a wise discretion, in giving his two sons, Ambrose and Philip, a good education. They both entered Yale College, as students, in the Autumn of 1779, where they remained three years, and after studying twelve months longer at Harvard University, they were graduated there in July, 1783. Ambrose was then only seventeen years and six months old. He commenced the study of law with John Canfield, of Sharon, and completed his course with Mr. Gilbert, of Hudson, New York. Before he was nineteen years of age, he married a daughter of his earliest law preceptor, settled at Hudson, and commenced the practice of his profession there. The clerkship of that city was given to him, in 1786; and, in 1793, he was elected a representative of Columbia county in the State legislature. Two years afterward he was elected to the State Senate, for three years; and, in 1798, was reëlected to the same office, for four years. In the meanwhile he had been chosen assistant attorney-general of the State, for the counties of Columbia and Rensselaer; and, in 1802, he was appointed attorney-general. At that time he was confessedly at the head of the bar in the State of New York, as an advocate, counsellor, and jurist. His talents were appreciated; and, in 1804, he was appointed one of the justices of the Supreme Court of that State. Although he was always remarkable for his strict attention to his judicial business, he became an active and widely potential politician of the democratic school. He had been a Federalist, but joined the Republican party at an early day in its history. He and Dewitt Clinton were warm personal and political friends for many years, and acted in concert in the Republican party until 1812, when they took different views of the question of war with Great Britain. Judge Spencer warmly supported President Madison, in his hostile measures, and in his own State he labored shoulder to shoulder with Governor Tompkins in opposition to a great moneyed scheme. At that time he wielded immense political influence in his State, and his support was considered so important by President Madison, that Judge Spencer might have received any office asked for, in the gift of the chief magistrate.

In 1819, Judge Spencer was raised to the seat of chief justice of the State of New York, but retired from the bench in 1823, and resumed the practice of his profession in the city of Albany. In 1821, he was a representative in the convention to amend the constitution of the State. He took great interest in its proceedings, and many sections of the new instrument bear the impress of his strong practical mind. After retiring from the bench, Judge Spencer was mayor of Albany, filled several public stations in his own State; and, in 1829, was elected to a seat in the Federal Congress, where he served two years.

For many years toward the close of his life Judge Spencer was deeply engaged in agricultural pursuits, in the vicinity of Albany. He left these, in 1839, and made his residence in the pleasant village of Lyons, in Wayne county. In 1844, he presided at the Whig National Convention, held at Baltimore, when Henry Clay was nominated for the chief magistracy of the Republic. His last public act was the issuing of a letter to his fellow-citizens, in which he opposed the provision of the new constitution of the State, by which judges were made elective by the people. His sands of life were now almost run out; and on the 13th of March, 1848, his spirit went home, when he was in the eighty-third year of his age.

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HORATIO GREENOUGH.

"ART, though a grand and beautiful, is not a universal language, and when her gifted votaries are also priests at the altar of humanity, they are doubly mourned and honored." Such was the just reflection of the intimate personal friend[1] of Greenough, the Sculptor, expressed in closing a brief memoir of that gifted and earth-lost artist. Throughout life, Greenough was, indeed, a "priest at the altar of humanity," for his noble soul was the eager recipient of all good impressions, and his heart and hand were the almoners of a multitude of

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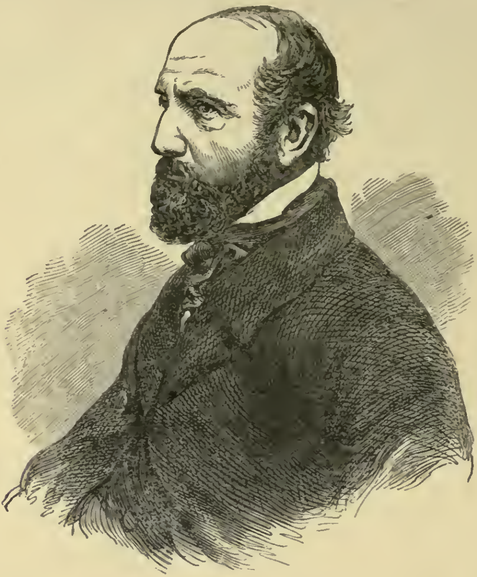
[1] Henry T. Tuckerman, Esq., whose *Memorial of Greenough*, published by Putnam in a small volume, is a most beautiful tribute of a warm heart to the memory of a beloved friend and brilliant genius. That little volume also contains many of the literary productions of the artist, and tributes of others to his genius, in prose and verse. I am indebted to Mr. Tuckerman for the accompanying portrait, which is a copy of a fine daguerreotype from life, in his possession; and to his *Memorial* for the principal facts in this sketch.



Horatio Greenough

bounties. Superior to all jealousies, he recognized no rivals in art, for all who loved the Good, the Beautiful and the True, were loved by him and reciprocated that love.

Horatio Greenough was born in Boston, on the 6th of September, 1805. His father was one of those enterprising merchants who, at the commencement of our century, held highest social position in the New England metropolis. The home of the gifted child of whom we are writing, was a model of excellent influences, and his education was entrusted to the most eminent instructors. His genius, and his taste for art, were developed simultaneously in his early childhood; and hours devoted by other boys in romping play, were employed by him in carving toys for his companions, the implements of his *atelier* being a pencil, knife and scissors. One day he sat upon the doorstep of a neighbor, and with his pen-knife and a nail, he fashioned from plaster, in miniature form, the head of a Roman, copied from a coin. He was watched by the lady of the house, who became the possessor of that earliest of his works of art, and in after years gave him his first commission. For her he produced that beautiful ideal bust, of the *Genius of Love*. His boyish efforts were appreciated, and artists and artisans gave him aid and encouragement. Librarians lent him books, and he studied and wrought, and wrought and studied, for he felt irrepressible desires to express his ideas in tangible art. Yet he did not neglect learning, the companion of all true art; and in the Academy and in the College, he was always a thoughtful, assiduous and successful student. His perceptions were active, his memory remarkably attentive,[1] and his thirst for knowledge was ardent. His physical developement kept pace with his mental activity, and he excelled in all manly exercises. He was the intimate and loving friend of Allston the poet-painter, and they became as one in sentiment and feeling, for their souls affiliated by mutual attraction.

Sometimes Greenough would express his thoughts in Painting; sometimes in Poetry, but most frequently in Sculpture. To the latter art he dedicated his genius; and soon after the close of his collegiate studies, he went to Italy as a pupil of art and nature there. He took up his residence in Rome, and was the first American student of art who made the Eternal City his permanent abiding place. There he studied and wrought in a far higher sphere of influence and effort, than when in his college days. There he enjoyed the friendship of Thorwalsden, the great Danish Sculptor; and with the purest of our living painters, Mr. Weir, he occupied rooms in the house of Claude, on the Pincian Hill. The sky bent in beauty over them, but from the Pontine Marshes came a deadly malaria that menaced the life of the young sculptor, and with his friend and brother artist, he returned home. His health was soon restored, and he again sailed for Europe. While tarrying in Paris, the generous Cooper was his friend; and there he executed a bust of La Fayette, more truthful, in the estimation of judges, than that of the same subject produced by the eminent David. He did not remain long in Paris, but hastened across the Alps, and took up his abode in a somewhat dreary "palace" near the Pinti Gate. For a long time he waited there for a commission. Cooper was again the encouraging friend, and, at his request, Greenough produced for him that exquisite group, *The Chanting Cherubs.* That work, in the hands of such a zealous possessor, introduced the Sculptor to his countrymen, and his successful career then commenced.

We cannot, in this brief memoir, follow the artist in all his pleasant, laborious life, from the modelling of his *Abel*, in 1826, until the completion of *The Rescue*, in 1851.[2] The work in which he took the greatest pride, because of the subject, was his collossal statue of *Washington*, completed in 1843, and now occupying the public square eastward of the Federal Capitol. He executed more than twenty other ideal groups or single statues, and a great many busts of living men, but that will be his chief memorial in the public mind. For many years in Florence—beautiful, classic Florence—his studio, a model of its class, was on the Piazza Maria Antonia; and there he dispensed a generous but unostentatious hospitality. Finally, in the Autumn of 1851, he returned to his native land, ostensibly to erect his group of *The Rescue*, but really to breathe again the free air of the Republic. He chose Newport as his place of residence, and there he resolved to erect a studio, and leave his country no more. He had become acclimated in Italy, and the changeful seasons here disturbed him. Here he lacked the quiet social routine of Florence. All around him was activity to which he had not been accustomed, and his whole being became excited. A brain fever ensued, and after a few days' illness, he expired in the bosom of his loving family, at the age of little more than forty-seven years. That sad event occurred at Newport, on the 18th of December, 1852. So perished in the meridian of his life and fame, a noble, kindly and generous man; and an artist whose works form a part of the rising glory of our country.

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1. While yet a mere boy, he could repeat two thousand lines of English verse, without error or hesitation.

2. This is a colossal group ordered by Congress for the Federal Capitol. It consists of four figures, a mother and child, an American Indian and the father. It is intended to illustrate the unavoidable conflict between the Anglo-Saxon and the aboriginal races.

HUGH MERCER.

ON the first day of December, 1853, Colonel Hugh Mercer, the foster-child of the Republic, died at the "Sentry-Box," his pleasant residence, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, at the age of little more than seventy-seven years. He was a son of the brave General Hugh Mercer, who was mortally wounded in the battle at Princeton, on the morning of the 3d of January, 1777, and who is revered as one of the eminent martyrs of liberty, who fought for American Independence. That brave soldier was a native of Scotland, and was a surgeon on the bloody field of Culloden, in 1745. Ten years later he was the companion-in-arms of Washington, in the sanguinary conflict on the Monongahela, where Braddock was killed; and when another ten years had elapsed, he left his apothecary shop, his medical practice, and his beloved family, and drew his sword for the liberties of his adopted country. Sixty-three days after he had fallen on the battle-field, the Continental Congress resolved to erect a monument to his memory, in Fredericksburg, with a suitable inscription; and also resolved, "That the eldest son of General Warren,[1] and the youngest son of General Mercer, be educated, from this time, at the expense of the United States."

That "youngest son of General Mercer" was the subject of our brief memoir.[2] He was born at Fredericksburg, Virginia, in July, 1776. His mother was Isabella Gordon, who survived her martyred husband about ten years, and during that time made an indelible impression of her own excellence of character upon that of her son. He was educated at William and Mary College, in Virginia, during its palmiest days, while under the charge of the good Bishop Madison. For a long series of years he was colonel of the militia of his native county (Spottsylvania), and for twenty years he was an active magistrate. For five consecutive years he represented his district in the Virginia legislature, when, preferring the sweets of domestic life, to the turmoils of politics and public office, he declined a reëlection. He was soon afterward chosen president of the branch bank of Virginia, located at Fredericksburg, and held that situation until his death. Throughout his long life, Colonel Mercer enjoyed almost uninterrupted health until a short time before his departure. He was greatly beloved by those who were related to him by ties of consanguinity or friendship, and was universally esteemed for his solid worth as an honorable, energetic, and methodical business man and superior citizen. He was one of the few noble specimens of the Virginia gentleman of the old school; and was the last survivor of the martyr's family, which consisted of four sons and a daughter.

ROBERT M. PATTERSON.

ONE of the most illustrious scientific men of our age and country, was Dr. Robert M. Patterson, of Philadelphia, who is better known to the public in general as the accomplished Director of the United States Mint, during many of the latter years of his life. He was a son of Dr. Robert Patterson, a distinguished professor in the University of Pennsylvania, Director of the Mint, and President of the American Philosophical Society, all of which stations his eminent son afterward filled. That son was born in Philadelphia, in 1787, was educated at the University of Pennsylvania, and at an early age was graduated there, as a physician. He pursued medical studies in Europe, for several years, and returned to his native city in 1812, with the intention of engaging in his profession there. Being immediately appointed Professor of Natural Philosophy in the medical department of the University, and soon afterward of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the classical department, he was diverted from practice. At the age of twenty-seven years he was elected Vice-Provost of that institution. Having paid much attention to the science of engineering, he was invited by the Committee of Safety of Baltimore, in 1813, to lay out and superintend the construction of fortifications there, the city being menaced by the British. He performed the duty so satisfactorily, that he won a public vote of thanks.

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[1] See sketch of Joseph Warren.

[2] A portrait of Colonel Mercer may be found in Lossing's *Pictorial Field-Book of the Revolution*, page 668 of the second edition.

For fourteen years Dr. Patterson remained a professor in the University, and was always distinguished for extensive and varied scientific attainments. Other objects of taste and refinement occupied his attention. He was one of the founders and most efficient officers of the Franklin Institute, of Philadelphia, the pioneer association, of its kind, in this country. In 1820, he joined, with others, in establishing the Musical Fund Society, which was also the first of its class, and is still [1886] a rich and prosperous institution. He was its president for many years, and its most efficient member, from the beginning. The American Philosophical Society, of which he became a member at the age of twenty-one years, was his favorite institution, and after the death of the eminent Dr. Chapman, he was elected its president. That chair, so worthily filled by Dr. Franklin, Rittenhouse, Duponceau, and others, was as worthily occupied by Dr. Patterson.

In 1828, Dr. Patterson accepted an invitation to occupy the chair of Natural Philosophy in the University of Virginia. After seven years' service there, President Jackson appointed him Director of the United States Mint. He held that responsible station during several administrations, until 1851, when rapidly declining health compelled him to resign. He was then President of the American Philosophical Society, and of the Pennsylvania Life Annuity Company; also Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind. His was a liberal heart, and it was ever devising liberal things. Every impulse of his nature was pure and benevolent, and every scheme having for its object the good of humanity always enlisted his sympathy, and his hearty co-operation. His intercourse with society was exemplary in the highest degree, and he imparted a charm to every social circle which was favored by his presence. His death, which occurred in Philadelphia, on the 5th of September, 1854, was regarded as a public calamity, for a man of great usefulness had departed.

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SARGEANT S. PRENTISS.

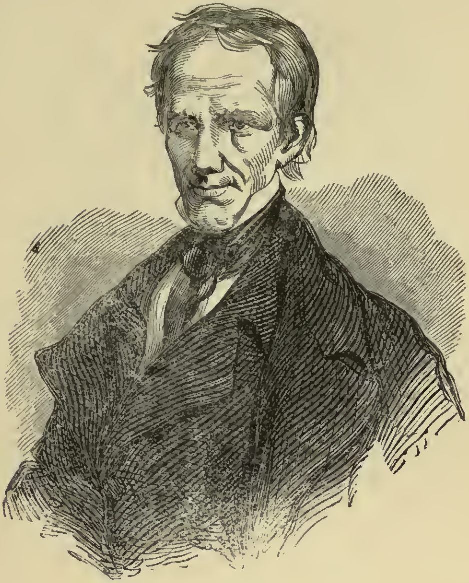
AN intellectual luminary of great and increasing splendor went out and faded from the political and social firmament, when Sargeant S. Prentiss disappeared from earth, on the 1st of July, 1850, at the age of about forty years. The brilliancy of his genius as a statesman of the highest order had just begun to excite the admiration of the nation, when the dark clouds of broken health veiled it, and its light soon waned into invisibility. He was a native of Portland, Maine, where he was born in 1810. He received an excellent classical education, and at the age of about eighteen years he went to Mississippi, where, in the vicinity of Natchez, he spent about two years as tutor in a private family, and in the pursuit of legal studies, under the instruction of General Felix Houston. Mr. Prentiss was always remarkable, from boyhood, for fluency of language and ready wit; and his first speech to a jury, after being admitted to the bar, won for him the highest applause from judges, colleagues, and opponents. He made Vicksburg (then a small village) his residence, in 1830, and he soon became the acknowledged head of his profession in that region. His eloquence was of that popular order which always charms and overpowers; and, like O'Connell, he could adapt his words and figures to his particular audience, with wonderful facility. His practice became very lucrative, and the payment of his fee, in land, for his successful management of a suit which involved the most valuable portion of Vicksburg, made him, in a short time, one of the wealthiest men in the State.

Mr. Prentiss entered the field of politics with great enthusiasm, and was a brilliant and successful stump orator; but at about the time when his fellow-citizens called him to service in the national councils, he became embarrassed during the financial troubles of 1836, and removed to New Orleans to retrieve his fortune by professional labor. He first became known to the people of the United States, in general, when, in 1837, he appeared in the House of Representatives as the claimant of a disputed seat there. His speech in favor of his claim was listened to with the most profound attention, and it was admitted by all, that he had no superior in the country as an eloquent and logical parliamentary debater. His claim was rejected by the casting-vote of the Speaker, Mr. Polk, and he was sent back to the people. He at once canvassed the State, and was reëlected by an overwhelming vote. His services in the Hall of Representatives were brief, but brilliant in the extreme. Private engagements, and a distaste for political life, produced by his discovery of its hollowness and its dangers, caused him to refuse office, and with great industry he applied himself to his profession, in New Orleans. He was eminently successful. No man ever possessed greater powers of fascination by his forensic oratory than he, and few jurors could withstand that power. Nor was he entirely absorbed in professional duties. He was distinguished for his love and knowledge of literature, and he was always prominent in philanthropic movements in the chosen city of his residence. His social qualities were of the highest order, and the attachment of his friends was exceedingly strong. In the midst of his active career, and bearing the blossoms of greatest promise, he was suddenly cut down by disease, and died at Longwood, near Natchez, in the pleasant Summer time.

> "What made more sad, the outward form's decay,
> A soul of genius glimmered through the clay;
> Genius has so much youth, no care can kill,
> Death seems unnatural when it sighs, 'Be still.'"

HENRY CLAY.

A FEW miles from the old Hanover court-house, in Virginia, where the splendors of Patrick Henry's genius first beamed forth, is a humble dwelling by the road-side, in the midst of a poor region, technically called *slashes*. There, on the 12th of April, 1777, Henry Clay, the great American statesman, was born, and from the poor district schools of his neighborhood, he derived his education. His father was a clergyman with slender worldly means, and at an early age Henry became a copyist in the office of the clerk of the Court of Chancery, at



H. Clay

Richmond. There the extraordinary powers of his intellect began to develope, and at the age of nineteen years he commenced the study of law. Close application and a remarkably retentive memory overcame many difficulties, and he was admitted to practice at the age of twenty. At that time emigration was pouring steady streams of population over the mountains into the fertile valleys of Kentucky, and thither Henry Clay went, early in 1799, and settled at Lexington. He was admitted to the bar there, in the Autumn of that year, and commenced the practice of law and politics at about the same time, and with equal success. A convention was called to revise the constitution of Kentucky, and young Clay worked manfully in efforts to elect such delegates as would favor the emancipation of the slaves. Thus early that subject assumed great importance in his mind; and throughout his long life he earnestly desired the abolition of the slave system. His course offended many, and he was unpopular for a time; but his noble opposition to the Alien and Sedition laws restored him to favor; and, in 1803, he was elected a member of the Kentucky legislature, by a large majority. With fluent speech, sound logic, and bold assurance, he soon took front rank in that body, as well as in his profession; and, in 1806, he was chosen to fill a seat in the Senate of the United States, for one year, made vacant by the resignation of General Adair. There he left an impression of that statesmanship, then budding, which afterward gave glory and dignity to that highest legislative council of the Republic.

On his return from the Federal city, Mr. Clay was again elected to a seat in the Kentucky legislature, and was chosen Speaker of the Assembly, by a large majority. That station he held during two consecutive sessions. In 1809, he was again sent to the Senate of the United States, for two years, to fill a vacancy, and there he became distinguished by several brilliant speeches on important occasions. A crisis in the affairs of the nation was then approaching. Men of the highest character for talent and integrity were needed in the national councils. Perceiving this, the Kentuckians wisely elected Henry Clay to a seat in the House of Representatives, at Washington, where he first appeared in 1811. Almost immediately afterward, he was elected Speaker, by a large majority, and he performed the very important duties of that station with great ability until 1814, when he was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain. In that service he exhibited the skill of a good diplomatist; and when, in 1815, he returned to his constituents, they immediately reëlected him to a seat in Congress. Now commenced his series of important services in the Federal legislature, which have distinguished him as one of the first statesmen of his age. There he triumphantly pleaded the cause of the South American Republics; and, in 1818, he put forth his giant strength in behalf of a national system of internal improvements. A grateful people commemorated his services in that direction, by placing a monument on the margin of the great Cumberland road, inscribed with his name.

In 1819 and 1820, Mr. Clay entered upon the great work, in Congress, of establishing tariffs for the protection of American industry. At the same time, he rendered signal services in the adjustment of the question known as the Missouri compromise. Then he retired from Congress, to attend to his embarrassed private affairs. Three years of professional services retrieved his pecuniary losses; and in 1823, he returned to Congress, and was elected Speaker, by an immense majority. During that session Daniel Webster presented his famous resolutions in behalf of the suffering Greeks, and Mr. Clay warmly seconded the benevolent movement of the great New England statesman. After the election of John Quincy Adams to the presidency of the United States, Mr. Clay was appointed his Secretary of State, and held the office until the accession of General Jackson to the chief magistracy, in 1829. He remained in retirement a short time; and, in 1831, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, for six years. He was soon afterward nominated for the office of President of the United States, and was the candidate opposed to the successful Jackson, in 1832. At about that time he was instrumental, by the proposition of. a compromise measure in Congress, in saving the country from civil war. He was reëlected to the Senate, in 1836; and, in 1842, he took, as he supposed, a final leave of that body. He had earnestly labored for his favorite protective policy; and, in 1844, the Whig party nominated him for the office of President of the United States. He was defeated by Mr. Polk, and he remained in retirement until 1849, when he was again elected to the Federal Senate. There he put forth his energies in securing that series of measures known as the Compromise Act of 1850. His health was now greatly impaired; and in the Winter of 1850 and 1851, he sought relief by a visit to Havana and New Orleans. The effort was of no avail. Notwithstanding his feeble health, he repaired to Washington city at the commencement of the session, but was unable to participate in active duties. His system gradually gave way, and he resigned his seat, the act to take effect on the 6th of September, 1852. He did not live to see that day. He died at Washington city, on the 29th of June, 1852, at the age of about seventy-five years.

ROBERT BURNET.

ON a cold, frosty, but clear and brilliant morning in November, 1783, the remnant of the American Continental army, led by General Knox, and accompanied by civil officers of the State, crossed King's bridge, at the upper end of Manhattan Island, and marched triumphantly into the city of New York, just as the British troops, who had occupied that city for seven long years, embarked in the harbor, to return no more. Great rejoicings and feastings were had in the emancipated city; and nine days afterward, the principal officers of the army, yet remaining in the service, assembled at the public-house of Samuel Fraunce, on the corner of Broad and Pearl Streets, to take a final leave of their beloved commander-in-chief. When Washington entered the room where they were waiting, he took a glass of wine in his hand, and said, "With a full heart of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most devoutly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable." After the usual salutation, by drinking, he continued, "I cannot come to each of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you if each will come and take me by the hand." Knox stood by the side of the Great Leader, and as he turned, with eyes brimming with tears, to grasp his hand, Washington affectionately kissed him. This he did to all of his officers in turn, and then, without uttering a word, he left the room, passed through a flanking corps of infantry to a barge at Whitehall, and proceeded on his journey to Annapolis, to surrender his commission into the hands of Congress.

Of all the officers who participated in that tender scene, Major Robert Burnet, of Little Britain, Orange county, was, for many years, the sole survivor. His father was a Scotchman, and his mother was a native of Ireland. She was one of those who accompanied the first members of the Clinton family, who settled in the vicinity of Newburgh. Major Burnet was born in Little Britain, on the 22d of February, 1762, and was engaged in agricultural pursuits until about 1779, when he entered the revolutionary army, in the artillery branch of the service, under Captain Ebenezer Stevens.[1] He was a lieutenant in Stevens' company, and commanded Redoubt No. 3, at West Point, at the time of Arnold's defection, in September, 1780. He was afterward promoted to the rank of major,[2] and was one of the delegates who attended a meeting of the officers, convened by Washington, on account of the seditious tendency of the anonymous Address put forth by Major Armstrong, at Newburgh, in the Spring of 1783.[3] He continued in the army, under the immediate command of the chief, until it was disbanded. In the march into the city of New York, on the day when the British evacuated it, Major Burnet commanded the rear-guard. When I visited the veteran, in the Summer of 1850, and he was then in his nintieth year, he gave me a very interesting account of the scenes of that memorable Autumn morning. Major Burnet was the last to grasp the hand of Washington at that solemn parting at Fraunce's; and then he returned to his rural pursuits in the town of his nativity. There he lived in the enjoyment of great domestic happiness, until called to his final home. He lived to see, what few men in modern times have beheld—the living representatives of seven generations of his kindred. These were his great-grandfather of the ancestral part of the connection, and the great-grandchildren of his own posterity. Major Burnet died at his residence, in Little Britain, on the 1st of December, 1854, when almost ninety-three years of age. His funeral was attended by his neighbor, Uzal Knapp, who was almost three years his senior. Mr. Knapp, the last survivor of *Washington's Life-Guard*,[1] died about a year afterward.

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[1] See sketch of Ebenezer Stevens.

[2] Washington, in a letter to Greene, dated "Newburgh, 6th February, 1782," refers to Major Burnet as follows: "I intended to write you a long letter on sundry matters; but Major Burnet came unexpectedly, at a time when I was preparing for the celebration of the day, and was just going to a review of the troops previous to the *feu de joie*. As he is impatient, from an apprehension that the sleighing may fail, and as he can give you the occurrences of this quarter more in detail, than I have time to do, I will refer you to him." The celebration spoken of was that of the anniversary of the signing of the treaty of alliance between the United States and France four years before.

[3] See sketch of John Armstrong.

HARRISON GRAY OTIS

OF the New England "gentlemen of the old school," who have graced our generation, and illustrated by their deportment the dignified simplicity of the earlier years of our Republic, the late Harrison Gray Otis was one of the finest examples in person, intellectual acquirements, and amenity of manners. He was a son of Samuel A. Otis, who, for about twenty-five years, was clerk of the Senate of the United States. Harrison was born in 1765, the memorable year when patriots of his name were manfully battling the odious Stamp Act. And the same year when, by definitive treaty, the independence of the United States was acknowledged by Great Britain, he was graduated at Harvard University, at the age of eighteen years. He had been a successful student, and he then entered upon the study of law with a preparation possessed by few young men. Before he was twenty-one years of age he had commenced his successful career as a practitioner, with promises which were all redeemed in his maturity. He soon stood foremost at the bar with such men as Parsons, Lowell, Gore, Cushing, Paine, Ames, Cabot, and other distinguished lawyers of New England, and was excelled by none of them in acuteness as an attorney, and in impressive and graceful oratory as an advocate. His political and literary acquirements were as extensive as his legal knowledge, and he often employed them with great success before the bench, or an intelligent jury.

In 1797, Mr. Otis represented the Suffolk (Boston) district in the Federal Congress, as the successor of Fisher Ames; and he held that station until 1801, when the Republicans came into power under the leadership of Mr. Jefferson. For many years he was a member, alternately, of both branches of the Massachusetts legislature, and, at different times he was the presiding officer of both Houses. Although firm and unflinching in his political faith, and exceedingly strict as a disciplinarian in official station, his urbanity and rare consistency commanded the respect of his opponents and the warmest affections of his adherents. He was eminently reliable, heartily disliked concealment, and despised stratagem. His constituents always felt their interests perfectly safe in his hands.

Mr. Otis was chosen United States Senator, in 1817, and his course in that body during the exciting scenes preceding the admission of Missouri into the Union as a sovereign State, won for him the highest applause of his constituents. After five years' service there he retired, and contemplated repose in private life; but his fellow-citizens of the Federal faith, for which he had contended manfully against the growing Democratic party, in his State, begged him to continue his leadership. They nominated him for governor, in 1823, but the Federal party, as an efficient organization, was then just expiring, and he was defeated. After filling several local offices (judge of the Court of Common Pleas, mayor of Boston, and others of less note), Mr. Otis withdrew from public life, in the full enjoyment of his intellectual vigor and his rare capacities for social pleasures. That vigor he retained until his death, which occurred in the city of Boston, on the 28th of October, 1848, at the age of about eighty-three years.

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[1] **Portraits of Major Burnet and Mr. Knapp are published in Lossing's *Pictorial Field-Book of the Revolution*.**

DAVID KINNISON.

THE latest survivor of the notable band of patriots, in 1773, known as *The Boston Tea Party*,[1] was David Kinnison, who lived to the remarkable age of more than one hundred and fifteen years. The facts of this brief memoir were obtained from his own lips, by the writer, in August, 1848, together with a daguerreotype likeness. He was then one hundred and eleven years of age. He was born in Old Kingston, Maine, on the 17th of November, 1736, and was employed in farming until the tempest of the Revolution began to lower. He was a member of a secret club, who were pledged to destroy the obnoxious article of TEA, wheresoever it might be found; and when the East India Company's ships had arrived at Boston, Kinnison and others hastened thither, were among the "Mohawks"[2] in the gallery of the Old South Church, and assisted in casting the two cargoes of tea into the waters of Boston harbor, on the evening of the 16th of December, 1773. Kinnison remained in the vicinity of the New England capital, working on a farm, until the Spring of 1775, when, as a minuteman, he participated in the events at Lexington and Concord. With his father and two brothers, he fought in the battle of Bunker's Hill; and after the British were driven from Boston, he accompanied the American army to New York. From that time until the Autumn of 1781, he led the life of a Continental soldier, under the immediate command of Washington most of the time. Then, while engaged as a scout in Saratoga, he was captured by some Mohawk Indians, and did not regain his liberty until peace came, after a captivity of more than eighteen months.

At the close of the Revolution, Mr. Kinnison resumed the labors of agriculture, at Danville, Vermont, where he resided about eight years, and then removed to Wells, in Maine. There he lived until the commencement of the war with Great Britain, in 1812, when he again went to the field as a private soldier. He was under General Brown at Sackett's harbor; and in the battle at Williamsburg, on the St. Lawrence, he was badly wounded in the hand by a grape-shot. That was the first and only injury he had ever received in battle, but by accidents afterward, his skull had been fractured; his collar bone and both legs, below the knees, had been broken; the heel of a horse had left a deep scar on his forehead, and rheumatism had dislocated one of his hip joints. As he forcibly expressed it, he had been "completely bunged up and stove in."

Mr. Kinnison was an illiterate man, and possessed none of the elements of greatness. He was eminent because of the peculiar associations of his life, his long experience, and his remarkable longevity. He learned to write his name when in the revolutionary camp; and he was sixty-two years of age when his granddaughter taught him to read. He had married and buried four wives, who had borne him twenty-two children. When he related this narrative, he had lost all trace of his relatives, and supposed himself childless.[3] His pension of eight dollars a month was insufficient for his wants, and until his one hundred and tenth year, he added sufficient for a livelihood, by the labor of his hands. Then a benevolent stranger, in Chicago, gave him a home. He was little less than six feet in height, with powerful arms, shoulders, and chest; and at the age of one hundred and two years, he was seen to lift a barrel of cider into a wagon, with ease. When one hundred and ten, he walked twenty miles in one day. At eighty, his sight and hearing failed. Both were restored at ninety-five, and remained quite perfect until his death. That venerable man died at Chicago, Illinois, on the 24th of February, 1852, in the one hundred and sixteenth year of his age.

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[1] See note 3, page 148.

[2] Many of those who cast the tea into Boston harbor were disguised as Mohawk Indians. After a harangue in the Old South Church, Boston, just at twilight, some of them gave a war-whoop in the gallery, and all started for Griffin's wharf, where the ships lay.

[3] About a year before his death, his daughter, living in Oswego, New York, saw the portrait and biographical sketch of her long-lost father, in *Lossing's Pictorial Field-Book of the Revolution*. She a once hastened to Chicago to see him. Until then, she had no idea that he was among the living. Sh remained with him, and smoothed the pillow of his death-bed.

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CATHERINE FERGUSON.

"THIS poor widow hath cast in more than they all; for they did cast in of their abundance, but she, of her penury, hath cast in all the living that she had." Such was the estimate of good works by the Great Pattern of benevolence. The motive and the sacrifice alone are considered; the person and the condition are but "dust in the balance." Thus judged, Katy Ferguson seems entitled to the plaudit from men, angels, and her God, "Well done, good and faithful servant." Katy was a colored woman, born a slave while her mother was on her passage from Virginia to New York. For almost fifty years she was known in that city as a professional cake-maker, for weddings and other parties, and was held in the highest esteem.

When Katy was eight years of age her mother was sold, and they never met again. Her own anguish at parting taught her to sympathize with desolate children, and they became the great care of her life. Her mistress was kind and indulgent, and Katy was allowed to attend Divine service, and hear the instructions of the good Dr. John M. Mason, the elder. She never learned to read, but her retentive memory treasured up a vast amount of Scripture knowledge, which she dispensed as opportunity allowed. When she approached womanhood her mind became agitated respecting her soul and its destiny, and she ventured to call on Dr. Mason for advice and consolation. She went with trembling, and was met by the kind pastor with an inquiry whether she had come to talk to him about her soul. The question took a burden from her feelings, and she left the presence of the good man with a heart full of joy.

A benevolent lady purchased Katy's freedom for two hundred dollars, when she was sixteen years of age, and allowed her one hundred of it, for eleven months' service. The excellent Divie Bethune raised the other hundred, and Katy became free. She married at eighteen, had two children, and lost them, and from that time she put forth pious efforts for the good of bereaved and desolate little ones. At her humble dwelling in Warren Street, she collected the poor and neglected children of the neighborhood, white and black, every Sunday, to be instructed in religious things by herself, and such white people as she could get to help her. Sometimes the sainted Isabella Graham would invite Katy and her scholars to her house, and there hear them recite the catechism, and give them instruction. Finally, Dr. Mason[1] heard of her school, and visited it one Sunday morning. "What are you about here, Katy?" he asked. "Keeping school on the Sabbath!" Katy was troubled, for she thought his question a rebuke. "This must not be, Katy; you must not be allowed to do all this work alone," he continued; and then he invited her to transfer her school to the basement of his new church in Murray Street, where he procured assistants for her. Such was the origin of the Murray Street Sabbath-school; and it is

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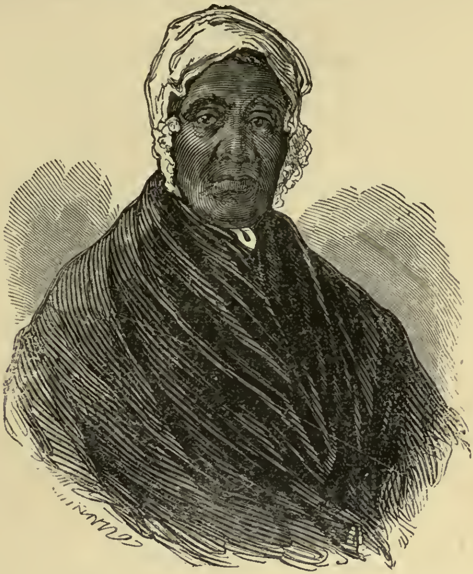
[1] This was the son and pulpit successor of Dr. Mason, the elder, under whom Katy became converted. That excellent pastor died soon after the interview named in the text, at the age of fifty-seven years.



believed that Katy Ferguson's was the first school of the kind established in the city of New York.[1]

Katy's benevolent labors did not end with her Sunday-school duties. Every Friday evening and Sunday afternoon she gathered the poor and outcast of her neighborhood, children and adults, white and black, into her little dwelling, and always secured some good man to conduct the services of a prayer-meeting there. Such was her habit for forty years, wherever in the great city she dwelt. Her good influence was always palpable; and tract distributors uniformly testified that wherever Katy resided, the neighborhood improved. Nor was this all. Though laboring for daily bread at small remuneration, she cheerfully divided her pittance with unsparing generosity. She always found some more needy than herself; and during her life, she took FORTY-EIGHT CHILDREN (twenty of them white) from the almshouse or from dissolute parents, and *brought them up or kept them until she could find good homes for them!* Who shall estimate the social blessings which have flowed from those labors of love by a poor, uneducated colored woman! Do not those labors rebuke, as with a tongue of fire, the cold selfishness of society? Ought they not to make our cheeks tingle with the blush of shame for our remissness in duty? The example of such a life ought not to be lost; and I have endeavored thus to perpetuate the memory of Katy Ferguson and her deeds for the benefit of posterity.[2] She was a philanthropist of truest stamp. Her earthly labors have ceased. She died of cholera, in New York, on the 11th of July, 1854, at the age of about seventy-five years. Her last words were, "All is well." Who can doubt it?

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[1] The Rev. Dr. Ferris, sometime chancellor of the New York University, informed the writer that his first extemporary expositions of the Scriptures, while he was yet a theological student, were made in Katy's Sunday-school, in the Murray Street Church.

[2] The accompanying portrait is from a daguerreotype taken in 1850, at the instance of Lewis Tappan, Esq., of New York, and now in the possession of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn.

BENJAMIN BANNEKER.

THE germ of genius is often hidden in very common mold, and springs up into glorious efflorescence, at a time, and in a place, least expected by the common observer. The African race, so inferior in condition everywhere, seldom presents the world with any thing startling in the way of intellectual achievements. This is the rule, while the exceptions are sometimes very remarkable. Of these exceptions, there are few characters more prominent than that of Benjamin Banneker, of Maryland, the descendant from a fair-complexioned English woman, and a native of Africa. His grandmother came from England, purchased a small plantation in Maryland, and also two negro slaves from a ship just from Africa. She finally liberated and married one of them. Her daughter, Benjamin's mother, married an African, who assumed her surname. Benjamin was their only son, and he was born on the 9th of November, 1731. His grandmother taught him to read, and instructed him in religious things. He became fond of books, and devoted much of the time which he could spare from farm labors to studies of various kinds. At maturity he was possessed of a farm left by his father, and he cultivated it with care and thrift. Arithmetic, and mathematics in general, were his delight, and extraordinary mechanical abilities were early displayed by him in the construction of a wooden clock. This instrument was long a wonder among the settlers upon the banks of the Patapsco river, where Banneker resided.

When, in 1773, Ellicott & Co. built their mills in that deep valley, crossed by the railway from Baltimore to Washington, Banneker was an earnest spectator of the process, not only of construction, but of continued operation. At about that time he had become noted for expertness in the solution of mathematical problems, and scholars in different parts of the country frequently sent him questions to test his capacity. The answers were always correct, and sometimes he would propose questions in return, expressed in verse. On the suggestion of George Ellicott, who appreciated his genius, Banneker made astronomical calculations for almanacs; and, in the spring of 1789, he accurately calculated an eclipse. He was now almost sixty years of age, and, though industrious with his hands, he panted for leisure to pursue scientific studies. He finally disposed of his little farm for a competent annuity, and lived alone. Wrapped in his cloak, he lay many a night upon his back on the bare earth, in contemplation of the heavenly bodies. In 1790 he was employed, by commissioners, to assist them in surveying the lines of the District of Columbia, then called the *Federal Territory*. This was the only time that he was ever far from his little dwelling; and, on his return, speaking of the good treatment he had received, he said, "I feared to trust myself, even with wine, lest it should steal away the little sense I have."

Banneker's first almanac was published in 1792. He sent a copy of it, in his own hand-writing, to Thomas Jefferson, then Secretary of State. It excited the warmest approbation of Jefferson, who wrote him a noble letter in reply, assuring him that he had sent the almanac to M. Condorcet, Secretary of the Academy of Sciences at Paris. There it commanded universal admiration, and the "African Astronomer" became well known in the scientific circles of Europe. He kept a common-place book, in which he recorded the events of his daily life. That book is preserved, and in it is the memorandum, "Sold on the 2d of April, 1795, to Butler, Edwards, and Kiddy, the right of an almanac for the year 1796, for the sum of eighty dollars, equal to £30." His last recorded astronomical observations appear under date of the month of January, 1804, Banneker died in October, 1806, aged seventy-five years. It was a brilliant day, when, having been upon the neighboring hills, for fresh air, he returned to his cottage, complained of feeling ill, and, lying down, soon afterwad expired, at the age of about seventy-three years. The following question, submitted by Banneker to George Ellicott, will give the reader some idea of his poetic, as well as mathematical talent:

"A Cooper and Vintner sat down for to talk,
Both being so groggy that neither could walk;
Says Cooper to Vintner, 'I'm the first of my trade,
There 's no kind of vessel but what I have made,
And of anyshape, sir,—just what you will,
And of any size, sir,—from a tun to a gill!'
'Then,' said the Vintner, 'you 're the man for me—
Make me a vessel if we can agree.
The top and the bottom's diameter define,
To bear that proportion as fifteen to nine;
Thirty-five inches are just what I crave,
No more and no less, in the depth will I have;
Just thirty-nine gallons this vessel must hold,—
Then I will reward you with silver or gold—
Give me your promise, my honest old friend?'
'I'll make it to-morrow, that you may depend!'
So the next day the Cooper. his work to discharge,
Soon made the new vessel, but made it too large;
He took out some staves, which made it too small,
And then cursed the vessel, the Vintner and all.
He beat on his breast—'By the Powers!' he swore,
He never would work at his trade any more.
Now, my worthy friend, find out, if you can,
The vessel's dimensions, and comfort the man."

"BENJAMIN BANNEKER."

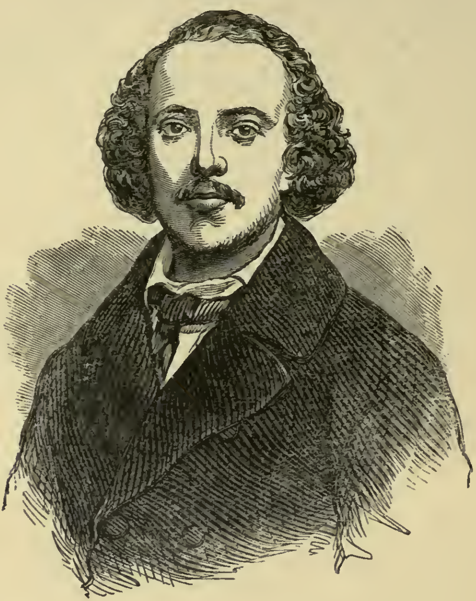
JOHN W. FRANCIS, JR.

IN the roseate petal bursting from the calyx in Spring-time, we see sure promises of the fruit of Autumn; and if the frost or the canker withers it, we mourn as reasonably as when the frost or the canker blights at full fruition. So with the soul in its calyx of humanity. In its budding promises,

"Ere fame ordained or genius had achieved,"

we often behold greatness, and goodness, and all else that ennobles man, benefits the world, and honors the Creator, as clearly manifested as in the fruit of full consummation. When one, like our young friend of whom we write, is taken from among men, at the full bursting of the buds of promise which prophesy of a brilliant and useful career, society is bereaved, indeed, for it is denied the benefits of great achievements.

John W. Francis, jr., was the eldest son of Dr. John W. Francis, the well-known, well-beloved, and eminent physician and scholar. He was born in the city of New York, on the 5th of July, 1832. From the dawn of life he lived in the midst of intellectual influences of the highest and purest kind. His father's house was the welcome resort of men distinguished in science, art, and literature; and in the domestic circle his heart and mind were the daily and hourly recipients of the noblest culture. His wise father watched his physical development with great care, and he grew to manhood with robust health. With such preparations he entered upon the tasks and pleasures of the school-room. He sought knowledge with a miser's greed, but not with a miser's sordid aim; for, like his father, he delighted as much in distributing as in gathering. Habituated from infancy to the society of the mature, he was always manly beyond his years. His love of reading, and his free personal intercourse with the dis-



John W. Francis Jr.

tinguished associates and visitors of his father, intensified his thirst for knowledge, and made its acquisition easy. He was an ardent lover of nature, and to him the sea-shore seemed like the presence of God. When, in 1848, he entered Columbia College as a student, he was remarkable for general information. He was already familiar with the works and thoughts of the best English writers, and was an adept in the critic's difficult art. His collegiate course was in the highest degree honorable, and he completed it with a thoroughness of discipline and culture, possessed by few. He was the favorite of his classmates, as well as his tutors, and to all he was known by the name of "the young doctor." He had become proficient in the classics and other regular studies in the usual course, and wrote and spoke fluently several modern languages. "He had," said his favorite preceptor, "the soul of a classical scholar." Humor was a marked trait in his character, and it had a beneficent effect upon his too earnest intellect. Fully equipped for the great battle of life, he chose the medical profession as his chief theater of action. He was led to it by his preference, and by intense filial devotion; for he loved his father as such a father deserves to be loved, and earnestly desired to relieve that good man's professional toil. He made thorough preparations for the duties he was about to assume, by attendance upon medical lectures, and extensive practical study in the Hospital. There he assumed duties of great responsibility. He took special delight in treating poor patients, for whom he always had the balm of kind words, and often relieved their immediate necessities by contributions from his own purse.[1] Thus, in intense study and important practice, he was preparing for the reception of his degree and diploma as a physician, with all the zeal of an ardent worshiper. The labor was too great for even his strong mind and vigorous body. Both were overwrought, and he fell in the harness. A typhoid fever bore him rapidly to the grave. On the 20th of January, 1855, his spirit returned to the bosom of its Creator, while the stricken parents—

"Two—whose gray hairs with daily joy he crowned,"

mourned in the midst of sympathizing friends, but not as those without hope. His body was followed to the temple and the tomb by many of the most distinguished citizens of New York; his class-mates of Columbia College and of the University Medical School; and by almost every member of the New York Academy of Medicine. The press testified its sense of the public loss by his departure; his associates gathered and expressed their approbation of his worth, by appropriate resolutions; distinguished friends from various parts of the Union, sent letters of tender condolence to his parents; a beautiful commemorative poem flowed from the graceful pen of his friend, Henry T. Tuckerman; and our Lyric Poet, George P. Morris, wrote for his epitaph—

"The pulse-beat of true hearts!
The love-light of fond eyes!
When such a man departs,
'Tis the survivor dies."

Few young men are endowed with such intellectual beauty of face as was young Francis. While yet a child, Miss Hall painted a miniature of him. The publisher of the *Magnolia* had it engraved as "Oberon;" and the editor, one of our most honored literary men, "declared of this ideal of infant strength and loveliness, that he could

"'In every speaking feature trace
A brilliant destiny.'"

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THEODORIC ROMEYN BECK.

As a model of industry and disinterestedness, T. Romeyn Beck, M.D., LL.D., appears prominent among the truly great men of our day. "He never lost a minute," says his friend, co-laborer and pastor,[2] "and we all know how much he accomplished; yet he never appeared, in any thing he did, to be seeking to acquire position or honor for himself. He was a remarkably pure-minded man—of true honor, above all meanness, and of the sternest integrity."

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[1] Mr. Tuckerman, who has since prepared an admirable Memoir of young Francis, mentions the case of an old lame beggar, who for years had daily taken his station in front of the New York Hospital. So constant was young Francis's kindness to this poor fellow, that the mendicant watched regularly for his benefactor; and when he was so far off as not to be recognized by less devoted eyes, he took off his hat to welcome "Master Francis," as he called him even when grown to young manhood.

[2] Rev. Dr. Campbell of Albany.

Dr. Beck was born at Schenectady, in the State of New York, on the 11th of August, 1791. He was of English and Dutch descent, and inherited the virtues of both. At an early age he was left to the care of a widowed mother, who had four other sons in charge. After attending the Common Schools of his native town, he entered Union College, in Schenectady, as a student, in 1803. He was graduated at the age of sixteen years, and at once commenced the study of medicine in the city of Albany. His professional education was completed in New York, under the eminent Dr. David Hosack. On the occasion of receiving his degree, as Doctor of Medicine, in 1811, the subject of his inaugural thesis was "Insanity," a topic which, in after life, occupied much of his attention. He commenced the practice of medicine and surgery, in Albany, and the same year he was appointed physician to the Almshouse. In 1812 he became a member of "The Society for the Promotion of Useful Arts," at the head of which was Chancelor Livingston. At the second meeting after his election he was made chairman of a committee appointed for "the purpose of collecting and arranging such minerals as our State affords;" and less than two months after his admission, when in the twenty-first year of his age, he was appointed to deliver the annual address at the following meeting of the Society. From that period he was an active promoter of agriculture and manufactures, and a great portion of his useful life was spent in their advancement. In 1815 Dr. Beck received the appointment of Professor of the Institutes of Medicine, and of lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence in the newly established College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, in Herkimer County. He withdrew from the practice of medicine in 1817, when he was appointed Principal of the Albany Academy. The sufferings he was compelled to witness had a powerful effect upon his sensitive organization, and he left the practice willingly, while he always delighted in the study of the healing art. From that time he became devoted to Science and Literature, and in those fields he always sustained an exalted position.

In 1823, Dr. Beck was elected vice-president of the Albany Lyceum of Natural History; and the same year he published his popular work, in two volumes, on the *Elements of Medical Jurisprudence.* This production attracted great attention, and gave the author substantial fame. Dr. John W. Francis, who was long Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University of the State of New York, speaking of this work, remarks, "I have various editions, in various languages, which the foreign press has issued for enlightened Europe. This, of itself, is eulogium enough concerning this work." He then forcibly adds, "The thought has sometimes crossed my mind of the peculiar circumstances, that the Empire State, which was so long rendered famous by the high decisions of the great Chancelor Kent and Chief Justice Spencer, should cotemporaneously have had its renown in legal authority still further augmented by the elaborate work on Medical Jurisprudence, with which the name of Professor Beck will ever be identified." [1]

In 1829, Dr. Beck was elected president of the Medical Society of the State of New York; and, in 1836, he was appointed Professor of Materia Medica in the College at Fairfield, which position he held until the final closing of the institution in 1840, when he was elected to the same chair in the Albany Medical College. That professorship he held until 1854, when declining health caused him to resign it. From 1841, until his death, he occupied the important position of Secretary of the Board of Regents of the State of New York. In February, 1855, Dr. Beck became seriously ill, and from that time he gradually wasted away, until the 19th of November following, when the spirit of this great and good man departed for its home. His death was a public calamity, and was mourned as such by those numerous societies of which he was a member,[1] as well as by all who appreciated private worth and eminent public services. The papers from his pen, read before various societies, and his contributions to the scientific periodicals of his day, form remarkable and most valuable gifts to the common fund of American literature. The time is near when Dr. Beck will be regarded as one of the noblest, wisest, and best of the sons of the State of New York.

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[1] Anniversary Discourse before the New York Academy of Medicine, 1847.

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ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

THE wise man in Holy Writ said, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men." Nobly was this assertion vindicated in the life of Abbott Lawrence, one of the "merchant princes" of New England, and a philanthropist of truest stamp. He was a practically useful man, and while, in business operations, he helped himself, he was continually helping others. Mr. Lawrence could trace his pedigree back to the reign of Richard Cœur de Lion, toward the close of the twelfth century; and he was lineally descended from Sir Robert Lawrence of that period, whose family, in subsequent years, intermarried with the noble family of Washington. Abbott Lawrence was born at Groton, Massachusetts, on the 16th of December, 1792, and received his education at the local school in the place of his nativity. At the age of sixteen years young Lawrence entered the store of his brother Amos, in Boston, as clerk. He took with him his bundle under his arm, with less than three dollars in his pocket, and these composed his whole fortune. After five years of faithful service, his brother took him into partnership. Soon the business horizon was clouded by the gathering storm of war between the United States and England, and Abbott became a bankrupt. He applied to the War Department for a commission in the army, but before his application was acted upon, peace was proclaimed. With the generous aid of his brother Amos, the two commenced business again, after the war, and Abbott went to England to purchase goods, and forward them to Boston. Through his skill, industry, and prudence, he greatly benefited the firm, and they were rewarded by large profits. He made several other voyages to England on business errands: and when in the 27th year of his age [June 28, 1819], he was married to the eldest daughter of Timothy Bigelow, an eminent lawyer in Boston. At about this time his mind was much occupied with the subject of domestic manufactures, and with uncommon foresight, Amos and Abbott Lawrence ceased importing British goods, and employed their energies and capital in the establishment of home manufactures. They associated themselves with the Lowells and others; and the most ennobling monuments in commemoration of these men of business, are the great manufacturing towns of Lowell and Lawrence.

From the period of the establishment of cotton manufactures, that subject occupied much of the thought and labors of Abbott Lawrence; and in 1827,

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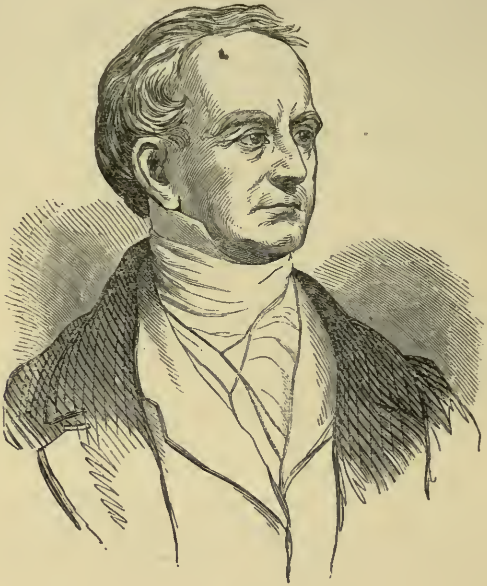
[1] Dr. Beck was an honorary member of no less than twenty-one learned societies, at home and abroad, and was a member of many others. He was also presented with the honorary degree of LL.D. by two colleges.



Abbott Lawrence

he was a delegate in a convention held at Harrisburg, in Pennsylvania, whose memorial to Congress resulted in the tariff act of 1828, that so aroused the violent opposition of the cotton-producing States. In 1834 Mr. Lawrence was elected a member of the Federal House of Representatives, and served on the important Committee of Ways and Means. Having no desire for official station, other than a willingness to serve the public when absolutely necessary, he declined a re-election; but, four years later, he yielded to the importunities of friends, and was again sent to Congress. At Washington city he suffered long sickness from fever, and was compelled to resign his seat, and return home. There he was efficient in quieting the public feeling aroused by the suspension of specie payments by the banks. In his judgment the people had implicit confidence; and Daniel Webster showed great sagacity when he suggested Mr. Lawrence as the proper person to negotiate with the British Commissioner upon the settlement of the North-eastern boundary question.

In 1843, Mr. Lawrence, with his family, embarked for England, in quest of health. The vessel in which they departed was wrecked, but Mr. Lawrence and his family arrived safely at Halifax, and from there continued their voyage. President Taylor afterward invited him to a seat in his cabinet, but he declined the honor. Then the mission to England was offered him, and this he accepted. The duties of the station he performed with great credit to himself, and the honor of his country. After three years' service as a diplomat, he resigned, and returned home, followed by the warmest expressions of regard from the best men of England. At the funeral of Daniel Webster he met several of his Boston friends, for the first time, after his return, and this solemn occasion prevented his acceptance of a public dinner, tendered to him. This truly great and good man (for he was a Christian philanthropist)[1] died on the 18th of August, 1855, at the age of almost sixty-three years. On that occasion it may be truly said, that Boston was in mourning. Many closed their places of business; the bells of the churches were tolled; the military companies were out on solemn parade; the flags of ships were placed at half-mast, and minute guns were fired. So passed away one of the merchant princes of New England.

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JAMES G. PERCIVAL.

"The world is full of Poetry—the air
Is living with its spirit; and the waves
Dance to the music of its melodies,
And sparkle in its brightness—earth is veiled,
And mantled with its beauty; and the walls,
That close the Universe, with crystal, in,
Are eloquent with voices, that proclaim
The unseen glories of immensity,
In harmonies, too perfect, and too high
For ought but beings of celestial mold,
And speak to man, in one eternal hymn,
Unfading beauty, and unyielding power."

THUS, in his happier years, warbled one of our sweet poets, James Gates Percival, but who, in the vale of elder manhood, was frequently so overshadowed by a cloud of melancholy, that he could not discern that upper air which was "living with the Spirit" of Poetry, and glorious promises. He was born in Kensington, Connecticut, on the 15th of September, 1795. His father was an eminent physician in that town, and died while his three sons were quite young, leaving all of them to the care of an excellent mother. James was a precocious child, and with the first dawnings of his genius in infantile years, he gave promises of a brilliant future. He accomplished his academic course of study in brief time, entered Yale College, at the age of sixteen years, and was at the head of his class in 1815, when his tragedy of *Zamor* formed part of the commencement exercises. Previous to this he had written fugitive pieces of poetry of considerable merit. Even as early as his fourteenth year, he wrote a satire in verse, that commanded much attention. In 1820 his first volume of poems was published. It contained the first part of *Prometheus*, a poem in the Spenserian stanza, and was received with favor. He was admitted to the practice of medicine the same year, and went to Charleston, South Carolina, to enter upon the duties of that profession. He found literature far more alluring, and yielded to its temptations. There, in 1822, he published

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1. Mr. Lawrence gave freely of his wealth for religious and charitable purposes. He gave fifty thousand dollars for the establishment of a scientific school in connection with Harvard College; and when it was in operation, he gave an additional sum of fifty thousand dollars for its use in the way of endowments of professorships, etc. He also bequeathed, in his will, fifty thousand dollars for the establishment of model houses for the poor in Boston. For charitable purposes he left, in all, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, of which the Public Library of Boston received ten thousand. His brother Amos was still more remarkable for his liberal benefactions. He died in December, 1852, at the age of sixty years. It was found, on an examination of his papers, that during his life he had given away about seven hundred thousand dollars! He was blessed with wealth, and he gladly shared with the needy.

the first number of *Clio*, from which the above epigraph was taken. It was a pamphlet of a hundred pages, in prose and verse. Another number, entirely in verse, appeared soon afterward.

In 1824, Dr. Percival was appointed assistant surgeon in the United States army, and Professor of Chemistry at the Military Academy at West Point. In the course of a few months he resigned his situation there, and became connected, as surgeon, with the recruiting service at Boston. In 1827, he published the third part of *Clio*, in New York; and about that time he was engaged in assisting Dr. Webster in the preparation of the first quarto edition of his great Dictionary. He then translated and edited Malte Brun's Geography, the publication of which was completed in three quarto volumes, in 1843. Fond of nature, he investigated her secrets and her beauties with great zeal, and became a skillful geologist. On account of his extensive knowledge of the sciences, he was appointed in 1835, in conjunction with Professor Shepard, to make a survey of the Mineralogy and Geology of Connecticut; and in 1842 he published a report on the subject, embraced in nearly five hundred pages. In the summer of 1854 he was commissioned State Geologist of Wisconsin, and entered upon the work at once. His first annual report, in a volume of one hundred octavo pages, was published at Madison, Wisconsin, early in 1855. At the time of his death, on the second day of May, of that year, he held the office of State Geologist of Illinois.

Dr. Percival was a man of scholarly tastes and habits, quite eccentric at times, and frequently misanthropic. He was excessively fond of literature and science; and, as a linguistic scholar, he had few superiors. "As a specimen of his readiness," says Duyckinck,"[1] "it may be mentioned, that when Ole Bull was in New Haven, in 1844 or 1845, he addressed to him a poem of four or five stanzas in the Danish language." The following is one of the stanzas, with the translation, as given by Duyckinck—

"Norge, dit Svœrd bler en Lire:
Himmelen gav hendes Toner,
Hiertet og Sielen at atyre,
Fuld som af Kummerens Moner."

Translation—"Norway, thy Sword has become a Lyre—Heaven gave its tones, to lead heart and soul, filled as with grief's longings."

Dr. Percival died at Hazelgreen, Illinois, when at the age of almost sixty years.

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JOHN C. SPENCER.

THE Revised Statutes of the State of New York bear evidence of the learning, talent, acumen, and industry of John C. Spencer, one of the most honored sons of the State of New York. He was the son of Chief Justice Ambrose Spencer, and was born at Hudson, New York, on the 8th of January, 1788. He was educated chiefly at Union College, Schenectady, and was admitted to the bar, as a practising lawyer, in 1809, at Canandaigua, where he resided until 1845. At the age of nineteen years he became connected with public affairs, as Secretary to Governor Daniel D. Tompkins. He held various offices, connected with his profession, during the war of 1812–'15, and in the latter year he was appointed Assistant Attorney General for the western part of New York. He was elected to Congress in 1816, and as chairman of a committee of that body, he drew up a report concerning the affairs of the United States Bank.

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[1] Cyclopedia of American Literature, Vol II., p. 213.

[2] See page 93.

In 1820, Mr. Spencer was elected to the New York Assembly, and was chosen speaker. In 1824 he was elected to the State Senate, where he served four years. He joined the Anti-masonic party, and was appointed by Governor Van Buren, special Attorney-General, under the law passed for that purpose, to prosecute the persons connected with the alleged abduction of Morgan. He was again elected to the Assembly in 1832; and in 1839 he was chosen Secretary of State, and became, ex-officio, Superintendent of Common Schools. In that office he rendered important public service, by perfecting the Common School System of the State of New York. In 1841 he was appointed one of the Regents of the University; and the same year President Tyler called him to his cabinet as Secretary of War. He was made Secretary of the Treasury in 1843, but resigned that office the following year, chiefly because of his opposition to the admission of Texas.

Eminent as was Mr. Spencer in every field of labor upon which he entered, his chief fame will ever rest upon his services in revising the Statutes of the State of New York, and his published essays upon that subject, explaining the purposes of the Statutes. So perfect was the confidence in his ability, that he was selected so revise the whole body of the Law of his native State, but he declined the task, on account of his age and growing infirmities. He died at Albany, his residence from the year 1845, on the 18th of May, 1855, at the age of sixty-seven years.

ROBERT L. STEVENS.

THE history of successful steam navigation forms a wonderful chapter in the record of inventions and human progress; and the first, as well as the greatest achievements by its means, have been won by Americans. Next to the name of Fulton, as one of the pioneers in the progress of this great industrial agent, stands the name of Stevens, father and son, of Hoboken, New Jersey. The father was John Stevens, a man of inventive genius, and owner of the territory now known as Hoboken, opposite New York city. He was engaged with John Fitch[2] in some of his experiments in steam navigation; and thus, in earliest life, his son, Robert L. (who was born at Hoboken in 1788), became familiar with the subject. The inventive and mechanical abilities of Robert were early developed; and several years before Fulton made the first exhibition of his steam-boat, he and his father had succeeded in propelling a small paddle-wheel vessel, by steam, upon a broad ditch near Hoboken. This little craft they named the *Mary Ann*. They also built a screw-propeller at Hoboken, similar in form and principle to that of Captain Ericsson's of our day.

The greater portion of Robert L. Stevens's life was spent in business connected with steam navigation, and many of the most useful inventions pertaining thereto are the productions of his genius. He was the first to discover a method for saving the power lost in the working of machinery by steam. The remedy which he first applied was the contrivance known as the *Eccentric Wheel.* Subsequently he produced a better invention for that purpose known as the *Patent Steam Cut Off*, which was long in general use, but which has since been superseded by improvements upon his valuable hints. He was the first to devise a plan for passing the exhaust steam from bow to stern, under flat-bottomed boats, by which they may be raised some six inches, thereby allowing them greater speed, and adapting them, in a peculiar manner, to shallow water. Mr. Stevens was also the first to use steam in propelling ferry-boats, it having been applied to a boat on the Barclay-street ferry, as early as 1817.

Soon after the war of 1812, Mr. Stevens invented a bomb, but declined applying for a patent. The government, perceiving its value, secured a right to its exclusive use, by granting Mr. Stevens an annuity equivalent to five dollars a day during his life. When railways and locomotives came into use in 1828, the subject instantly attracted the earnest attention of Mr. Stevens. Several of the best of the earlier machines in use in this country were invented by him, and many of the improvements now used are of his suggestion.

Several years ago Mr. Stevens's attention was turned to the art of gunnery, and for nearly twelve months he experimented, near Hoboken, for the purpose of testing the powers of a cannon-shot upon plates of iron. He erected a target, upon which he fastened iron plates of different thicknesses, in compact order, and fired balls against them. He then fixed plates of the same thickness, a little distance apart, and found the latter mode much the best for resisting the balls. By that arrangement, the force of the heaviest shot might be broken and spent, without perforating more than four or five of such plates. When satisfied with his experiments, he called the attention of our government to them, and proposed the erection of an immense floating battery, with such guards, to be ball and bomb-proof, for the defense of the harbor of New York. The government authorized him to construct one, and he was busily engaged upon it at the time of his death. It is to be seven hundred feet in length, of six thousand tons' burden, to be propelled by engines, without masts, to bear thirty heavy guns upon each side, and four Paixhan guns upon its deck, and to be so constructed that its ends, being driven into an ordinary ship, would cut it in two. It is intended to have this monster of destruction moored in the harbor of New York, midway between the Battery and the Narrows. The work upon it is carried on in secret, within an inclosure. Already more than a million and a quarter of dollars have been spent on it, and yet it is not completed.

Mr. Stevens was actively engaged in business until a month before his death, which occurred at his residence, at River Terrace, Hoboken, on Sunday morning, the 20th of April, 1865, when he was about sixty-eight years of age.

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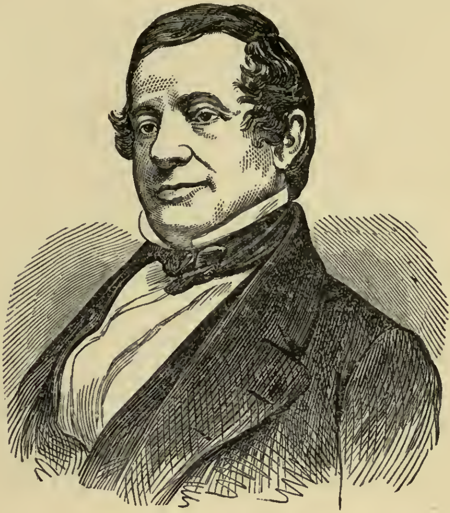
WASHINGTON IRVING.

AT the close of the Indian Summer in 1859, the writer dined at "Sunnyside," on the Hudson, at the table of Washington Irving. He was then suffering from difficult breathing, which was an exception to his usual good health and spirits. A fortnight afterwards the mortal remains of the master of "Sunnyside" was laid by the side of those of his mother, in the burial-ground on the borders of that "Sleepy Hollow" so immortalized in Irving's legendary story.

That sweetest of humorists and story-tellers was born in the city of New York, on the 3d of April, 1783. His father was a descendant of one of the oldest families of the Orkney Islands, who had emigrated to America about twenty years before. Books were favorites in his family; and at an early age Washington delighted in reading the poems of Chaucer and Spenser. Out of their wells of wisdom, fancy and imagination he drew much of the inspiration which served him and his generation so nobly afterward. Fond of novelty, he was in the



Washington Irving

habit, while yet a little child, of strolling alone out of town to observe the varied aspects of nature, and to wander along the wharves or into the bye-places of the city, studying the peculiarities of men. In this habit may be found the germ of many of his literary productions.

At the age of sixteen years young Irving left the common school in which he had been educated, and began the study of law. He loved literature better, and at nineteen he began to write for the "Morning Chronicle," edited by his elder brother, Peter, over the signature of "Jonathan Old Style." A little later (1804) his health failed and he went to the South of Europe to seek its recovery. He loitered along the shores of the Mediterranean Sea, and among its islands, for several months; and in the Spring of 1805, he found himself in Rome, where he met Washington Allston[1] and resolved to become a painter. He soon changed his mind, and wandering through Italy, Switzerland, France, a part of Germany, and Holland, he reached London after an absence from home of eighteen months.

Mr. Irving returned to New York in March, 1806, and resumed his law studies. He was soon admitted to the bar, but sooner left it for literary pursuits. With his brother, William, and James K. Paulding, he produced a series of periodical publications entitled "Salmagundi: or the Whim Whams and Opinions of Launcelot Langstaff and Others." They were full of satire, wit and good humor, and made a great local sensation. Not long afterward appeared the inimitable burlesque "History of New York," by Diedrich Knickerbocker, which attracted attention at home and abroad.

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[1] See page 262.

Mr. Irving now engaged with two of his brothers, in mercantile pursuits, he being a silent partner and left free to spend his time as he pleased. He edited the "Analectic Magazine" during the War of 1812, and wrote for it many charming biographies of naval heroes. For awhile he was on the staff of Governor Tompkins. At the close of the war he revisited England, and while there a commercial revulsion swept away his business house and reduced him to poverty. He turned to literature for a subsistence. Mr. (afterward Sir Walter) Scott was his friend in need. "The Sketch Book" laid the foundation of his fame and fortune; and during seventeen years that he remained abroad, he wrote a large portion of his books.

In 1829, Louis M'Lane, American Minister at the British Court, chose him to be his Secretary of Legation. In 1831, the University of Oxford conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.; and in May, 1832, he returned to his native country. Ten years afterward he was appointed Minister to Spain, which position he filled for four years. Soon after he returned home (1848–'50,) Mr. Putnam published a revised edition of his works in fifteen volumes. Meanwhile he had resumed labor upon a "Life of Washington," which he had begun several years before, and laid aside. It was finished in five volumes, early in 1859. This was his longest, most laborious, and last work. He had suffered from unsuspected disease of the heart for some time. He supposed his difficult breathing, at times, to be the effect of some other cause. "I am suffering," he said in a letter to the writer, a few months before his death, "from a nervous affection, caused by asthma." A sudden paroxysm of his disease terminated his life soon after he had retired to his room on the night of the 28th of November, 1859. A more gentle human spirit never inhabited the form of man. Every body loved him. For more than a year after his burial, the hands of his fair neighbors laid fresh flowers, every morning, upon his modest grave, at whose head is a small white slab bearing only the words—WASHINGTON IRVING.

FRANCIS WAYLAND.

AMONG the enlightened and progressive educators of our time, the name of Francis Wayland appears conspicuous; and his successful presidency over an important seminary of learning for the space of thirty years, marks him as a man of eminence. He was born in the city of New York, on the 11th of March, 1796. His father was a popular Baptist clergyman, a native of England. He was settled as pastor of a Baptist congregation, in Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson, and afterward at Saratoga Springs. At Poughkeepsie Francis commenced his academic studies under Daniel A. Barnes, and at the age of seventeen years, he was graduated at Union College with honor. In that institution he was noted for his love of metaphysical and economic studies.

Young Wayland prepared himself for the practice of medicine, in the office of Eli Burritt, in Troy, New York; but he was drawn from that vocation by a conviction that it was his duty to engage in the work of the Christian ministry. He spent a year at Andover, and then entered Union College as a tutor, while pursuing his theological studies, and others connected with literature and science.

In 1821, Mr. Wayland was ordained pastor of the first Baptist church in Boston. He left that pulpit in 1826, to take the chair of Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Union College. He was soon called from that post to preside over Brown University, at Providence, Rhode Island, into which important office he was installed in February, 1827. That institution was then in a low condition. He soon brought order out of the comparative chaos in which he found it, and for several years the instruction and discipline of the school were entirely in his hands. He managed both with great ability. He obtained a liberal endowment for the college, yet it did not flourish. He was satisfied that its stagnation was owing chiefly to the vicious system of college education which Americans had borrowed from the English, and made worse. He investigated the subject closely, and gave his views in a little work entitled "Thoughts on the College System of the United States." He finally consented to remain President of the University on condition that the institution should be reorganized upon a plan he had proposed, and be liberally endowed. The change was agreed upon, and in the course of four months, an endowment fund of $125,000 was raised by subscription. After settling the University upon a solid foundation, under the new system which was inaugurated in 1850–'51, and seeing its catalogue of students and its usefulness constantly increasing, he resigned the presidency of it on account of impaired health. That act took place in August, 1855. From that time until his death at Providence, Rhode Island, on the 26th of September, 1865, he was engaged in literary pursuits, and in a multitude of services for the good of his fellow men.

President Wayland was honored by Harvard University with the degree of LL. D. in recognition of his services as instructor, orally and by writings. His "Elements of Moral Science," "Elements of Political Economy," and "Elements of Intellectual Philosophy," have maintained their position as text-books. Besides these, he published several volumes, comprising letters and discourses on moral and religious subjects, memoirs, etc. He was greatly beloved by all; and he was so popular in Rhode Island that he might have received any official honors in the gift of the people, had he consented to accept them.

GEO. P. MORRIS.

THE most genuine lyric poet who has yet honored American literature, was George P. Morris. His songs are almost as familiar to American and English households as the music of birds, and they are ever welcome guests, for they are chaste in language and sentiment. They are magnetic because of their sympathy with the finer feelings of human nature. The author's genial humor, and kindliness of heart were ever manifest in his writings; and these qualities gave him hosts of friends even among those who never looked upon his ruddy face and sparkling black eyes.

George P. Morris was a native of Philadelphia, where he was born on the 10th of October, 1802. He became a resident of New York city when a small child; and at the age of fifteen years he commenced his literary life by writing verses for the "New York Gazette" and "American" newspapers. In the Summer of 1823 he formed a partnership with Samuel Woodworth, a brother poet, in the publication of a quarto literary periodical, called "The New York Mirror," which was the first of its class, and was exceedingly popular during a career of nineteen years. It was discontinued at the close of 1842. The "Mirror" was the chosen vehicle of some of their best communications with the public, by Bryant, Halleck, Paulding, Leggett, Fay, Hoffman, Willis, and others of lesser note. The latter was associated with Morris in 1843, in the publication of the "New Mirror." This was superseded in 1844 by the "Evening Mirror." These publications were not very successful, and in 1845, Morris commenced publishing, alone, a paper called the "National Press." That title was soon changed to that of "Home Journal." Willis joined Morris in the publication of this paper, and it became very popular. Their partnership and warm personal friendship continued until Morris's death, which occurred in the city of New York, on the 6th of July, 1864.

It was not as a journalist that General (he held the office of brigadier) Morris won his widest popularity. It was chiefly and most substantially by his songs. These were ever sought after; and Balfe, Sir John Stephenson, Sir Henry Bishop and other English composers wedded them to sweet melodies, when they were sung by Malibran, Braham, Russell, Dempster, Anna Bishop and other noted vocalists, at public concerts. Millions of copies of "Woodman Spare that Tree" were sold; and other songs, such as "We were Boys together," "My Mother's Bible," "Origin of Yankee Doodle," "Long Time Ago," were sources of great profit to author and publisher, because of their popularity.

General Morris's poems have been published in volumes at different times. He also published a volume of humorous prose, entitled "The Little Frenchman and his Water Lots." He published a volume in 1853, entitled "The Deserted Bride and other Poems." He also produced a drama called "Briercliff," its incidents drawn from events of the American Revolution. He also wrote an opera entitled "The Maid of Saxony," which was set to music by Charles E. Horn. He edited a volume of "American Melodies," and he and Willis jointly prepared a large volume entitled "The Prose and Poetry of Europe and America."

On a picturesque plateau at the foot of a precipitous mountain in the Hudson Highlands near the village of Cold Spring, was the Summer residence of General Morris, which he called "Undercliff." There he ever dispensed an open-handed and open-hearted hospitality to friends and strangers.

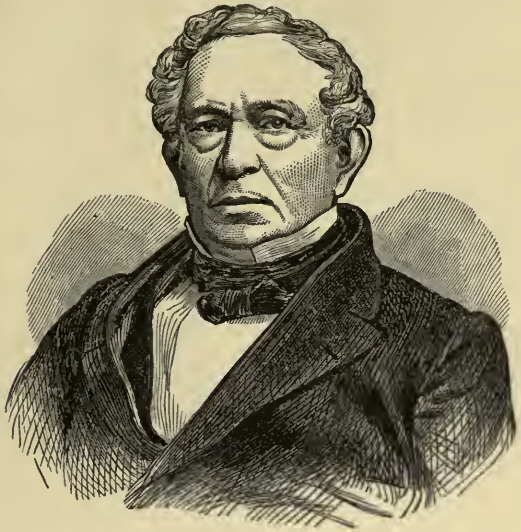
EDWARD EVERETT.

AMONG the more eminent scholars and statesmen of our land no one has ever been more deservedly honored for intellectual power, purity of character, public and private, and for clearness of perception and judgment, than Edward Everett. He was born in Dorchester, close by the New England capital, on the 11th of April, 1794. He entered Harvard College as a student at the age of thirteen years; and when he was a little more than seventeen years old he was graduated with the highest honors of his class of uncommonly able students. While he was yet an undergraduate, he was the chief conductor of a magazine called the "Harvard Lyceum."

Young Everett remained in the college as a tutor for awhile, and was at the same time a divinity student. He entered the ministry (Unitarian) in 1813, in the city of Boston, and was eminent from the beginning as a polished pulpit orator and logician. In 1814 he was appointed to fill the Eliot chair of Greek literature then recently created in Harvard College, but before entering upon his duties there, he thoroughly qualified himself by travel and study in Europe for about four years. During that time he acquired that solid information concerning the history and principles of law, and of the political systems of Europe, which formed the foundation of that broad statesmanship for which he was distinguished.

Mr. Everett exalted and commended classical studies by his class instruction, and by a series of brilliant lectures on Greek literature and Ancient Art. At about the same time he became the conductor of "The North American Review."

In the course of a few years, Mr. Everett had so well prepared himself for popular oratory, that ever after he entered upon its practice in 1824, he held the first rank among American public speakers. His life as a statesman began at the same time, for he was, that year, elected to a seat in the National Congress. He was a member of that body ten years, and during all that period he was one



Edward Everett.

of the Committee on Foreign Relations, a part of the time as Chairman. He was a laborious and most valuable worker in the public service; and on nearly every occasion he was chosen by the Standing or Select Committee of which he was a member, to draw up their report. These papers were models in every sense. His essays on public affairs, in the form of letters or otherwise, were extensively read at home and abroad.

In 1834, Mr. Everett was chosen Governor of his native State, and was three times reëlected. In that position as well as in all others, his speeches, prepared with great care, were always most perfect of their kind.

In June, 1840, Mr. Everett again visited Europe, accompanied by his family. The same year he was appointed resident Minister of his government at the British Court. It was an important mission, for the relations of his country with Great Britain then wore a grave aspect. His official career in London was eminently successful. Pacific relations were preserved and the interests of his countrymen were secured. His personal accomplishments made him a favorite with the leading men and families of England; and his departure, in 1843, to enter upon a new field of duty as Commissioner to China, was regretted by all.

On his return from China in 1845, Mr. Everett was chosen President of Harvard University. Ill health compelled him to resign the place at the end of three years. On the death of Mr. Webster, in 1852, President Fillmore called Mr. Everett to fill the thus vacated position in his Cabinet as Secretary of State. He performed the arduous and delicate duties of that office, at a trying time, with signal ability and success. Meanwhile the Legislature of Massachusetts had elected him to the National Senate, in which he took his seat in March, 1853. Ill health compelled him to resign his seat in the Spring of 1854. Rest restored him, and he entered upon the patriotic task of assisting the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association in raising funds for the purchase of the Home of Washington. He delivered a lecture on the character of that great man, more than a hundred times, and applied the proceeds to the good purpose. His efforts placed over sixty thousand dollars in the treasury. He delivered other addresses in aid of benevolent institutions; and it is probable that his oratory won for such purposes at least one hundred thousand dollars.

In 1860, Mr. Everett was nominated for Vice President of the United States by the so-called "Union Party," with John Bell, of Tennessee, who was nominated for President. The ticket did not succeed. The late Civil War broke out, and Mr. Everett took strong ground, with great zeal, against the insurgents. The last act of his political life was the casting of his vote for Abraham Lincoln in 1864, in the Massachusetts Electoral College, of which he was a member.

Mr. Everett's death was very sudden. On the 9th of January, 1865, he spoke at Faneuil Hall, in Boston, in favor of sending provisions to the destitute inhabitants of Savannah. He was affected by a severe cold for a few days afterward. He went to his bed on the evening of the 14th without any apprehensions of serious difficulty, but was found in a dying state early the next morning. Before his physician arrived he was dead. The Secretary of State at Washington (Mr. Seward) announced the sad tidings to the people of the United States on the same day.

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N. P. WILLIS.

WHEN, about the year 1822, the late Rembrant Peale was painting in Boston, he met a youth in the street, about sixteen years of age, whose beauty of features, and especially his exquisite complexion, impelled him to invite the lad to his studio for the purpose of painting his portrait. That youth was Nathaniel Parker Willis, the son of a publisher, who was born in Portland, Maine, on the 20th of January, 1807. His family removed to Boston when he was about six years of age; and at the Latin School in that city, and the Phillips Academy at Andover, he was prepared for a collegiate course. He was graduated at Yale College at the age of twenty years, with the reputation of a good scholar and poet of much promise. He wrote and published a series of Scripture sketches in rhyme while he was a student; and he won a prize of fifty dollars offered by a publisher for the best poem.

Immediately after his graduation, young Willis was employed in editorial labors by Samuel G. Goodrich (Peter Parley,) and at the same time he established the "American Monthly Magazine." This was afterward merged into the "New York Mirror," in which, a few years later, appeared a series of brilliant sketches of travel, entitled "Pencilings by the Way," from Mr. Willis's pen. These were spirited and picturesque descriptions of scenes and incidents of the author's experience during a long tour in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean, Levant and Black seas. He went to England, and there, in 1835, he married a daughter of General Stace, commander of Woolwich Arsenal. In England, as well as on the Continent, he enjoyed society in the higher circles.

On his return to America, with his bride, in 1837, Mr. Willis purchased a small estate near Owego, New York, which he called "Glenmary." There he resided until 1839, when he revisited England, and there wrote the letter-press for Bartlett's "Views of the Scenery of the United States and Canada." In 1844, he was in New York, where he associated himself with General Morris in the publication of the "Evening Mirror." The death of his wife and his own ill-health caused him to revisit England in 1845. The following year he returned to New York, and was married to a daughter of Joseph Grinnell of New Bedford. With that accomplished woman he lived in a delightful home in a picturesque spot on the western border of Newburgh Bay, near Cornwall (which he named "Idlewild,") until his death, which occurred there on the 20th of January, 1867. He had then been associated for many years with General Morris in editing and publishing the "Home Journal," a popular weekly paper, devoted much to a record of the doings of society in general, and the literary world.

Mr. Willis was a prolific writer of prose and poetry. His published works are comprised in about thirty volumes. We can not enumerate them here. Most of them are familiar to American readers. His writings are mostly discursive. He was possessed of those rare gifts which constitute a great and solid thinker—a philosopher; and he was capable of producing works that might have been eminent standards in literature. But he spent his wonderful powers in such a way—diffusive—that he has left a false impression of his real intellectual character. He is generally regarded as an accomplished poet, and an essayist of great brilliancy employed upon unimportant themes; as a journalist who was more fascinated with the frivolties of fashion, dress and the gay and idle world, than with the higher topics of human thought. Mr. Willis was practically untrue to himself.

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HENRY R. SCHOOLCRAFT.

TO Henry Rowe Schoolcraft the world is more indebted for a variety of knowledge of Indian history, ethnology, archæology, character, customs and costumes, than to any other man. He was a native of Watervliet, Albany country, New York, where he was born on the 28th of March, 1793. His ancestral name was Calcraft. The first immigrant of that name, to this country, taught school in Albany, and he was called *School*-craft.

Young Schoolcraft entered Union College as a student at the age of fifteen years, and obtained a knowledge of the natural sciences and some foreign languages from other sources also. He learned the business of glass-making from his father, but loved scientific pursuits better. He explored mineral regions in Missouri and other parts of the then "West," and published an account of his adventures there, in 1825.

Mr. Schoolcraft became much interested in the Indians, with whom he had lived much during his travels; and in 1822 he was appointed Indian Agent on the Northwest frontier, with his headquarters at the Saut St. Marie. He was afterward stationed at Michillimackinac, where he married the grand-daughter of an Indian chief, who had been well educated in Europe, and was a girl of remarkable beauty. For a long period he devoted a greater part of the time to a study of the Indians. Meanwhile, from 1828 to 1832, he was a member of the State Legislature of Michigan, and founded the Historical Society of Michigan. He also founded the Algic Society of Detroit. Two of his lectures on the grammatical construction of the Indian languages were translated by Mr. Duponceau, of Philadelphia, and won for the author the gold medal of the French Institute His mind and pen worked most industriously, and he published poems, essays and addresses.

At the head of an exploring party in 1832, Mr. Schoolcraft was the first to discover the real chief source of the Mississippi River, in Lake Itasca. He was engaged successfully in making treaties with the Indians for the cession of lands to the United States; and was, for some time, chief superintendent of Indian affairs and disbursing agent for the northern department. He visited Europe in 1842, and on his return he made a tour in Western Virginia, Ohio and Canada, and communicated what he had discovered of Indian Antiquities to the Royal Antiquarian Society of Denmark, of which he was an honorary member.

In 1845, Mr. Schoolcraft, by authority of the Legislature of New York, made a census of and gathered a large amount of statistics concerning the Six Nations, which was published in a condensed form, in 1848. Early in 1847, the National Congress, appreciating the importance of his labors, passed a resolution under which he was engaged in the preparation of an elaborate work on the Indians. Six large quarto volumes of this work had appeared at the time of his death, with the title of "Historical and Statistical Information respecting the History, Condition and Prospects of the Indian Tribes of the United States." He resided in the city of Washington while engaged upon this great work, and there he died, after suffering sometime from partial paralysis, on the 10th of December, 1864.

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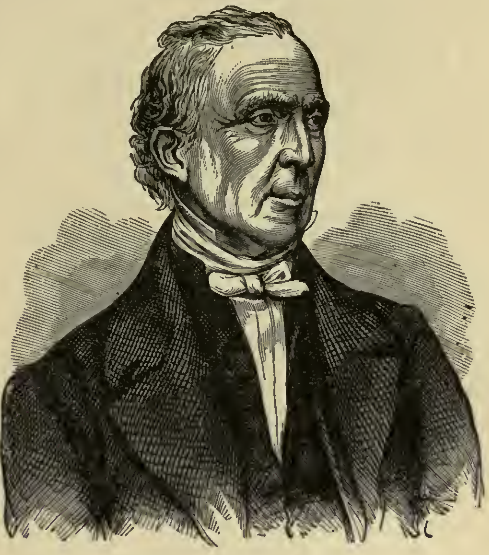
JOSIAH QUINCY.

"KING Josiah the First" was the title given to a caricature of Josiah Quincy, of Boston, while he was the leader of the Federal party in the National Congress. It was in allusion to his almost regal sway over that body, his party, and the majority of the people of New England at the beginning of our last war with Great Britain. Mr. Quincy was then in the full vigor of mature manhood. He was born in Boston on the 4th of February, 1772, and was the only child of Josiah Quincy, Jr., the eloquent orator and zealous patriot when the old war for independence was a-kindling.

Josiah Quincy was graduated at Harvard College in 1790, at the age of eighteen years, with the highest honors of his class. Three years later he commenced the practice of law in Boston, but was more enamored with politics and public life, than with his profession. It was at the period of the formation of the two great political parties known respectively as Federal and Republican. He associated with the former party, took an active part in all its operations in his section, and in the year 1800 was its candidate for a seat in the national House of Representatives. He was defeated, but won the honor in 1804, and took his seat in Congress in December, 1805. There he was kept by successive elections until 1813, when he retired to private life with the intention of devoting his time chiefly to agricultural pursuits at his country seat in Quincy, Massachusetts.

In Congress Mr. Quincy's fiery eloquence and commanding force of character made him a conspicuous leader. He denounced the war declared against Great Britain, in 1812, as unnecessary and unjustifiable; but when it was begun, he patriotically laid aside all prejudices and opinions of his own, and voted for supplies of men and money.

Mr. Quincy's abilities were of too high an order to allow him to withhold them altogether from the public service. He was soon drawn out from his quiet retreat to engage in the turmoil of politics. In 1814, he was elected to a seat in the Massachusetts Senate, and he continued to occupy it until 1820. Then he was elected a member of his State's House of Representatives, and chosen to be its Speaker. In 1821, he was made Judge of the municipal court of Boston, in which capacity he was the first to declare, in the face of prevailing ideas and the common practice, that the publication of the truth with good motives is not libelous. In 1823 he was elected Mayor of Boston. He held that office until



Josiah Quincy

1828, when he was chosen President of Harvard University, and entered upon its duties in June, 1829. These duties he continued to perform with signal ability until the summer of 1845, when he was seventy-three years of age. Then he made a final withdrawal from public life.

Mr. Quincy's remaining years, which were many, were happily spent in literary employment, and in rare social enjoyments. A Memoir of his Father; a "History of Harvard University," in two volumes; "Municipal History of Boston during Two Centuries," and a "Life of John Quincy Adams," comprise his most conspicuous writings. He always took a lively interest in public affairs; and when he was eighty-two years of age (1856,) he wrote and spoke in public in behalf of the Republican party, then just formed, and of its candidate for President, Colonel Fremont.

Mr. Quincy was a firm supporter of the government when the late civil war broke out, in 1861; and at the age of ninety years, he made a public harangue, in which he said that he regarded the war as a most hopeful sign of the future prosperity of the Republic, and predicted that the date of its close would be the commencement of a new and more glorious era of our national greatness. To-day that prediction is evidently fulfilled.

Mr. Quincy was the last survivor of the members of Congress during the war of 1812. He had outlived the political cotemporaries of his earlier years. He, too, died when he was some months more than ninety-two years of age. That event occurred on the first day of July, 1864, at his ancestral home, in Quincy.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

IN Salem—quaint and curious to the apprehension of the student of our social, religious and political history—the theatre of events which form some of the most remarkable episodes in the chronicles of New England, Nathaniel Hawthorne was born, on "Independence Day," in the year 1804. He was the product of the genuine Puritan seed planted there when John Endicot set out the pear-tree yet flourishing in green old age.

Living on the borders of the sea, Hawthorne's ancestors, for several generations, were mariners. The last of that profession, in direct line, was his father, who died of fever in Calcutta, in 1810. Nathaniel was a delicate boy, yet he went well through preparations for higher studies, and entered Bowdoin College, in Maine, where he was graduated at the age of twenty years, with Longfellow, the poet, and other men who have become eminent. The habits of his early life were peculiar. He was a recluse, seldom walking out excepting at night, and passing the day in his room indulging his imagination in writing wild stories and burning many of them when finished. Some were saved and anonymously published; and in 1837 he made a collection of them and issued them in a volume with the title of "Twice-told Tales." These were recognized by the appreciating few as the fruits of rare genius, and they gradually won their way to popular favor. In the following year, Mr. Bancroft, the historian, then collector of customs at Boston, gave Mr. Hawthorne the office of weigher and gauger. He was displaced by a new collector in 1841, when he joined a community known as the Brook Farm Fraternity, then organizing at Roxbury. In the course of a year he left it, married, made his residence at the old parsonage at Concord, and there hid in seclusion for about three years, when Mr. Bancroft, then Secretary of the Navy, appointed him collector of the port of Salem.

In 1849 there was a change of administration, and Mr. Hawthorne was again displaced. He moved to a cottage in Lennox, where he wrote his remarkable romance, "The House with Seven Gables." This was followed by "The Scarlet Letter" and "Blithedale Romance;" and in 1852, by a "Life of Franklin Pierce," his intimate college friend, then a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic. Mr. Pierce was elected, and appointed Mr. Hawthorne consul at Liverpool. He resigned that office in 1857, traveled on the Continent, and returning home resumed the labors of his pen. He wrote "The Marble Faun," and a collection of sketches of English scenery and character which he called "Our Old Home." He wrote several pleasing books for the young; and until a few weeks before his death he was engaged upon a novel which was to have been published in the "Atlantic Monthly" magazine. It was never finished. Journeying with his friend, Mr. Pierce, to the White Mountains, in search of recreation of body and mind, he was a lodger at the Pemigewasset House, in Plymouth, New Hampshire, on the night of the 18th of May, 1864, and there he died, alone, early on the morning of the 19th. He was a great and original thinker and writer, yet not so well known and admired by the multitude as many men of less genius.

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JOHN TYLER.

THE tenth President of the Republic was John Tyler, a native of Charles City county, Virginia, where he was born on the 29th of March, 1790. He was graduated at William and Mary College in 1807, and was admitted to the bar at the age of nineteen years. He was a young man of more than ordinary ability, and soon rose to distinction in his profession. In 1811 he was elected to a seat in the Virginia Legislature, and continued in that position about five years. He was elected to Congress to fill a vacancy, in 1816, where he served, after reëlection, until 1819. He was elected governor of Virginia in 1825, and after serving two years, was chosen to represent his State in the National Senate. He continued in that office until 1836. In 1840 he was elected Vice President of the United States, when General Harrison was elected President.[1] The latter died a month after his inauguration, in the Spring of 1841, when Tyler became President. At the close of his administration he retired to private life, from which he emerged in the winter of 1861, when he espoused the cause of the conspirators against the life of the Republic. He was president of the so-called "Peace Convention" held in Washington, and was one of the committee who, in April following, transferred the control of all the military forces of Virginia to the so-called Confederate Government, at Montgomery, of which Jefferson Davis was chief. Mr. Tyler took an active part against his country, and was rewarded with the office of "Senator" in the "Confederate Congress" at Richmond. He was acting in that capacity when he died, at Richmond, on the 18th of January, 1862.

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MARTIN VAN BUREN.

IN the quiet little village of Kinderhook, in Columbia county, New York, there was an indifferent tavern at the close of the Revolution, kept by a Dutchman named Van Buren. There his distinguished son, Martin, was born on the 5th of December, 1782. He was educated at the Academy in that village, and at the age of fourteen years commenced the study of law. In 1803 he was admitted to the bar. He had a fondness for politics, and attached himself to the Democratic party. In 1808 he was appointed Surrogate of Columbia county; and in 1812 he was elected to a seat in the State Senate. In 1815 he was appointed attorney-general of the State, and the following year he was again elected State Senator. With a few others he now formed a political organization which controlled the politics of the State for twenty years.

In 1821 Mr. Van Buren was chosen by his State Legislature to a seat in the National Senate. He was reëlected to the Senate in 1827, but resigned that office on being chosen governor of New York to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dewitt Clinton. While in that office he proposed the admirable "Safety Fund" system of banking, which was set in motion. In 1829 he was called into the cabinet of President Jackson as Secretary of State. He resigned the office in April, 1831, and in September following he arrived in England as American Minister at the British Court. His nomination was rejected by the Senate three months afterward, and he returned home. He was on the ticket with Jackson, as a candidate for the Vice-presidency of the republic, in 1832, and was elected; and in 1836 he was elected President of the United States, the eighth incumbent of that office. His term was marked by much excitement, growing out of financial embarrassments throughout the country. He called an extraordinary session of Congress, when the financial measure known as the Independent Treasury System was adopted, on his earnest recommendation.

For several years the Democratic party had been largely in the majority.

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[1] See page 240.

Now came a change, and Mr. Van Buren, who was the Democratic nominee for President, in 1840, was overwhelmingly defeated by General Harrison. In 1844 he was a candidate for another nomination, at Baltimore, but was rejected by the slave-holding interest, and Mr. Polk was chosen in his stead. Four years later he was nominated for the presidency by the "Free-soil Democracy," or that portion of the party who were opposed to the extension of slavery. The Democratic party was divided on that issue, and General Taylor, the Whig candidate, was elected. From that time until his death Mr. Van Buren remained in private life, living most of the time at his home in the village of his birth, excepting when he made a tour in Europe in 1853, 1854 and 1855. When the civil war broke out in 1861, Mr. Van Buren expressed himself decidedly in favor of the maintenance of the Union. He did not live to see the end of the conflict. He died at his fine mansion, in Kinderhook, on the 24th of July, 1862, at the age of eighty years.

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EDWARD ROBINSON.

THERE are few biblical scholars and writers on the sacred books to whom the world is so much indebted for accurate knowledge of Palestine and its neighborhood, which Jews and Christians fondly call the "Holy Land," as to Edward Robinson, whose learning and patience achieved great things in the field of research. He was a native of Southington, Connecticut, where he was born on the 10th of April, 1794. He was graduated at Hamilton College, in New York, at the age of twenty-two, and remained there as tutor until 1821, when he removed to Andover, Massachusetts. At the theological seminary there he studied the Hebrew language; and he engaged with Professor Stuart in the translation of some text-books in German.

In 1826, Mr. Robinson went to Europe, where he spent four years in studying and traveling. At Halle, in Germany, he married the daughter of Professor von Jakob, who afterward became widely known in both hemispheres by her writings over the signature of "Talvi." On his return to America in 1830, he was appointed Professor of Sacred Literature and Librarian, at the Andover Seminary, in which position he remained until 1833, when he removed to Boston. Four years afterward he was appointed Professor of Biblical Literature in Union Theological Seminary, in the city of New York. Before entering upon the duties of that office, he visited Palestine, and spent more than a year there, with Dr. Eli Smith, in making a careful geographical survey of that interesting country. At Berlin he prepared an account of their operations, for the press, and his celebrated work entitled "Biblical Researches in Palestine, and in the Adjacent Countries: a Journal of Travels in the year 1838," was published simultaneously in Europe and in America. He made his residence in New York in 1840, and from that time until the year of his death, he held the professorship in the theological seminary there, already mentioned.

The honorary titles of D. D. and LL. D. were conferred upon Mr. Robinson, the latter by Yale College; and he was always an honor to the title and the institution. In 1852, he revisited Palestine, with Dr. Smith, and made many important discoveries, especially among the ruins of Jerusalem. He published a volume embodying a narrative of new discoveries, in 1856. At the time of his death he was engaged in the preparation of a physical and historical geography of the Holy Land. He did not live to complete it. His death occurred in the city of New York on the 27th of January, 1863.

Dr. Robinson was not only a most profound biblical scholar, but a philologist and linguist of rare repute. He translated several Greek and Hebrew text-books, as well as other standard works in the Greek language; also Calmet's "Biblical Dictionary." He edited, for several years, the "Biblical Repository," and "Bibliotheca Sacra;" and was a prominent member of the New York Historical Society, and of the American Geographical, Ethnological and Oriental Societies.

ELIPHALET NOTT.

HISTORY furnishes no other example of longevity in a single public position, like that of Eliphalet Nott, who was, for the space of sixty-two years, President of Union College, at Schenectada, in the State of New York. He was a native of Ashton, Windham county, Connecticut, where he was born on the 25th of June, 1773. His father had been a merchant, but by a series of misfortunes, he was reduced to poverty and rendered unable to give his son the college education he had intended for him. His mother, a woman of culture, aided him much in the difficult search for knowledge; and his uncle, Rev. Samuel Nott, taught him Latin and Greek. He was so well home-educated, that at the age of sixteen years he was a school teacher in Plainfield, Connecticut. There he studied mathematics and the "dead languages" under the Rev. Dr. Benedict, whose daughter he afterward married. He spent a year at Brown University, and was graduated out of the regular course, in 1795. He studied theology, and entered upon the duties of a minister of the gospel, as a missionary in Central New York, then almost a wilderness. He accepted an invitation to take charge of a congregation at Cherry Valley, where he was also the successful head of an academy for boys. In 1798 he accepted a call to the pastorate of a Presbyterian church in Albany, and there he remained preaching to large and admiring congregations until 1804, when he was chosen President of Union College, at Schenectada; an institution then in its infancy. It was without suitable buildings, library and apparatus, and involved in debt. Mr. Nott gave it the help of his energies of body and mind, without stint; and in 1814 he procured a legislative act for raising money by lottery, which gave it funds and a permanent foundation. The management of the lottery and investment of the funds were left entirely with Mr. Nott; and an investigation of the pecuniary affairs of the institution, made at his request after forty years of his management, showed that every thing had been done wisely and well. He not only made the property of the college valuable, but he added to it a large sum from his own private fortune, at the close of that investigation. He had taken the institution in his arms in its infancy and poverty, and lifted it to honor and wealth.

In 1854, the semi-centennial anniversary of his presidency was celebrated, when nearly seven hundred men, some of the most distinguished in the land, who had been graduated at Union College, came together to do him honor. During his Presidency, over four thousand graduates left the institution.

Dr. Nott (he had received the degrees of D. D. and LL. D.) paid much attention to the subject of heating apartments, and was the inventor of a celebrated stove that bore his name. He was a life-long advocate of temperance, and spoke and wrote much on that subject. Many of his discourses were published. Of these, the most celebrated was a sermon preached before the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in 1804, on the occasion of the death of Alexander Hamilton.

Dr. Nott was President of Union College at the time of his death, which occurred at Schenectada, on the 29th of January, 1866, when he was almost ninety-three years of age. He had lived to see the government of his country which was established in his youth, settled upon a solid foundation of justice and wisdom; and the fact demonstrated by the results of a great civil war, that of all forms of government for an enlightened people, the republican is the strongest and most stable.

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DAVID L. SWAIN.

OF David Lowry Swain it might be justly written as Hannah More wrote of another, saying,

> " Iv'e scanned the actions of his daily life
> With all the industrious malice of a foe;
> And nothing meets my eyes but deeds of honor."

Mr. Swain was an honored statesman and beloved educator. He was born near Asheville, Buncombe county, North Carolina, on the 4th of January, 1801. His earlier education was obtained at the Asheville Academy; and his studies were completed at the University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill. He was admitted to the practice of the law as a life vocation, in 1823. His rare abilities and excellent deportment soon won for him a lucrative business in his profession.

Mr. Swain began his public career in 1824, when he was elected a representative of his native county in the legislature of North Carolina. He served therein three consecutive years. In 1827 he was solicitor of the Edenton District. He was again in the Legislature in 1828 and 1829; and in 1830 he was elected one of the Board of Internal Improvements. The same year he was chosen to be a judge of the Superior Court of his State. In 1832, he was elected Governor of North Carolina. While holding that office in 1835, he was chosen to a seat in the convention that revised the Constitution of his native State. His influence was potential in that body. In December, that year, he was chosen to fill the important position of President of the University of North Carolina wherein he had been educated. It had been established at Chapel Hill, a few miles from Raleigh, the capital of the State, soon after the old War for Independence. He was the immediate successor of the eminent Dr. Caldwell, its first President.

The most useful part of Governor Swain's life was spent in the conduct of that University. When he was called to assume its control, he was only thirty-four years of age. Nine years before, he had married Eleanor White, a grand-daughter of the eminent patriot, Governor Richard Caswell. See sketch on page 96. His administration of the affairs of the University, financial and educational, was eminently successful. When he took charge of it in 1835, the number of its students was eighty. Just before the breaking out of the late civil war, its catalogue contained over four hundred and fifty names. His government was parental, and his influence upon the students was that of "the highest style of man,"—a Christian gentleman.

President Swain was an ardent delver in the rich mines of American history. No man ever worked those of his native State so industriously, patriotically and wisely as he; and when he was summoned to a higher sphere of life, he was about to arrange his collected treasures in proper form for use. "He knew more of North Carolina and of her public men," said a cotemporary, at his death, "than any living man. Perhaps it is not going too far to say that his knowledge upon these two points was more extensive than the combined knowledge of every man in the State." It may be added that at the time of his death, a very large number of the most distinguished men of North Carolina had been his pupils at Chapel Hill. More than a thousand living men had listened to his instruction in that school.

When the late civil war was impending, and after it was kindled, President

Swain did all in his power to calm the troubled waters. He was a Patriot and a Christian, in the highest sense of the terms. He enjoyed the confidence of all; and when Sherman's victorious army was approaching Raleigh in the Spring of 1865, he was at the head of a commission appointed to wait upon that leader and make arrangements for staying bloodshed and devastation in that region. In the heat of passion that everywhere prevailed then, and immediately after the war, President Swain's wise conduct was misinterpreted and misrepresented; and so bitter was the feeling because his daughter, at the close of the war, married General Atkins of the National army, that all support was withdrawn from the University at Chapel Hill, and it was allowed to fall asleep.[1] Its property, excepting its land and buildings, had been wasted by the operations of the war, and it now (1869) seems dead. It will doubtless one day awake from its slumbers with increased vigor, and enter upon a new career of usefulness. And on the tomb of David L. Swain, the good, the wise, the generous benefactor of his race, posterity will write, in spirit,

"He was the noblest Roman of them all."

President Swain was thrown from his light carriage on the 11th of August, 1868. He lingered until the 27th of the same month, when he died at the age of little more than sixty-eight years.

JOHN W. FRANCIS.

ON a chilly day in February, 1861, there was a large concourse of the most noted inhabitants of the city of New York at old St. Thomas' church, on the corner of Broadway and Houston street, to pay the last tribute of respect to the remains of an eminent and beloved physician and distinguished citizen. The physician so beloved, and the citizen so esteemed, was John Wakefield Francis, a native of New York city, where he was born on the 17th of November, 1789. He was a printer's apprentice when a small lad, but was afterward prepared for a professional life. He entered Columbia College, in New York, as member of an advanced class, in 1807. At about the same time he began the study of medicine with Dr. Hosaek. He was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1809, and received a diploma as Medical Doctor from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1811. He was the first person on whom the degree was conferred by that institution. Soon afterward the medical school of Columbia College was consolidated with that of Physicians and Surgeons, and to young Francis was assigned the chair of materia medica in the united body. He had been associated with Dr. Hosack, as a business partner, soon after his medical graduation, and was a co-laborer with that distinguished physician in the editing and publishing of the "American Medical and Philosophical Register."

Soon after his appointment to the chair of materia medica, in 1813, he went to Europe for the purpose of increasing his knowledge of his profession. There he became acquainted with most of the living men distinguished in science and literature; among them Dr. Rees, to whose Cyclopedia he contributed several papers. On his return to New York, he became professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, first of the institutes of medicine, and in 1817, of medical jurisprudence. Two years later he was appointed professor of obstetrics, which position he filled until 1826, when, with others, he founded the short-lived institution known as the Rutgers' Medical School, and held in it the professorship of obstetrics and forensic medicine.

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[1] General Atkins' advanced guard entered Chapel Hill on Sunday, the 16th of April, 1865. On the following day the General himself entered with four thousand cavalry, and took possession. He had orders to protect the University buildings and the village, in consequence of President Swain's services on the commission mentioned in the text. He visited at Governor Swain's house, became acquainted with his daughter, who was, being of lawful age, mistress of her own actions, and they were engaged to be married before the Governor suspected the fact. It was not known until after General Atkins' departure, when the affianced informed her father. They were married. Because of this, a noble institution of learning was smitten to death. The folly was soon repented of, when reason and not passion finally bore sway.

While Dr. Francis held these professional positions and filled them with marked industry and ability, he was engaged in an extensive and increasing practice. In addition to his arduous professional duties, he was also continually engaged in literary pursuits. He was a ready and eloquent writer upon whatever subject employed his pen. He was particularly eminent as a biographer, especially of distinguished men with whom he was acquainted; and no one man ever made so many and excellent contributions to the treasury of American biography as he. His essays and discourses on a great variety of topics, occupy a large space in our literature. He was an ardent lover and patron of art; and the deserving man of genius, however humble, always found in him a benefactor and friend. He was honored and beloved by all of the literary men and artists of his day; and men of science esteemed him highly for his genial sympathy in their labors.

Dr. Francis was an active worker in all efforts around him for the promotion of the good of his fellow men; and his influence and services were continually sought, for both were powerful. He took great interest in the New York Typographical Society; the New York Historical Society; the Lyceum of Natural History; the New York Academy of Medicine; the American Academy of Design, and other institutions. He was the first president of the New York Academy of Medicine, which was organized in 1847. He was active in the promotion of the objects of the Woman's Hospital in New York, and the Inebriate Asylum at Binghampton, N. Y.; and he was an honorary member of several foreign and domestic associations. In 1850, Trinity College, at Hartford, conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D. In knowledge of the men and things of his native city, he was regarded as an almost unerring oracle. His house was the pleasant resort of intellectual men of every kind, and in their entertainment he was happy in the companionship of his wife, one of the best of women. The social gatherings at his house were kept up until a very short time before his death, which occurred in the city of New York on the 8th of February, 1861. In the death of his promising son, J. W. Francis, Jr.,[1] a few years before, his nervous system received a shock from which he never recovered. His affection for relatives and friends was very strong. His genial good nature made him a delightful companion, and his skill in medicine won for him the profound reverence of his professional cotemporaries. Dr. Francis was "the beloved physician" of his native city.

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"WITH malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in, to bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations." These were the closing words of the second inaugural address of Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth president of the Republic, just before the end of the great Civil War. They are illustrations of the character of the man, who was always patient, kind, forgiving, trusting, wise and patriotic.

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[1] See page 407.

Mr. Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, on the 12th of February, 1809. His father was an early settler, and struggled hard for a livelihood. When Abraham was in the eighth year of his age, the whole family embarked on a raft on Salt river, went down the Ohio, and settled in the then wilderness of Spencer county, Indiana. There, in a log cabin built by the elder Lincoln's own hands, Abraham's mother taught him to read and write. When he was ten years of age she died. Two years later a kind step-mother took her place. At twelve the boy was taught arithmetic and some other branches of a common school education. But few books fell in his way, and these he read with avidity.

Young Lincoln labored with his father in the solitudes, until, at the age of nineteen, when he was a very tall lad, he made a voyage to New Orleans on a flat-boat, with the son of the owner of it. It bore a valuable cargo, and at one place they were compelled to fight for its preservation from a band of plunderers.

In 1830, the Lincoln family removed to Decatur, Illinois, where young Lincoln assisted his father in clearing and fencing a farm. He was also a clerk in a store a part of the time. In 1832, the conflict known as the "Black Hawk War" broke out on the borders of the Mississippi. Abraham Lincoln enlisted as a volunteer, and as Captain of a company went to the seat of war, but had no fighting. On his return he received a heavy vote for a seat in the Illinois Legislature, but was defeated. Then he opened a store on his own account; was appointed postmaster; studied hard all the time; became a good surveyor, and for about two years made surveying his chief business. He served a term in the Illinois Legislature, in 1834, and then studied law. He was admitted to the bar in 1837, when he was twenty-eight years of age. He soon won reputation and a lucrative practice. He served again in the legislature, ranking as a Whig of the Henry Clay school. He was a ready pleader at the bar, and speaker at public gatherings. In 1846 he was elected to Congress, and was the only Whig Representative from Illinois. There he was marked for soundness of judgment and attachment to the principles of justice and right. He was uniformly a decided but conservative anti-slavery man; and when the Nebraska bill was passed and the "Missouri" compromise was violated, in 1854, he greatly assisted in revolutionizing Illinois politically. Judge Douglas originated the Nebraska bill in the National Senate, and his party (Democratic) suffered in consequence. The Whigs carried the State, and Mr. Lincoln, who was a prominent candidate for the National Senate, generously withdrew in favor of Mr. Trumbull, a rival candidate, who he knew would receive many Democratic votes. Trumbull was chosen.

In 1856, Mr. Lincoln took an active part in favor of the Republicans, and he was a prominent candidate for the Vice-presidency. In 1858, he was a candidate for the National Senate, in opposition to Stephen A. Douglas. They ably canvassed the State together. It was one of the most interesting and able conflicts of oratory ever known in this country. Their speeches were afterward published from phonographic reports. It was generally conceded that Mr. Lincoln was the victor.

Between 1856 and 1860 Mr. Lincoln made several powerful speeches. In May, the latter year, he was nominated for the presidency of the Republic, and elected in November. Leading slaveholders made his election a pretext for an open rebellion which they had long contemplated; and he was inaugurated President on the 4th of March, 1861, when insurrection and rebellion had begun in the Slave-labor States. He met the crisis calmly, generously and firmly; and during the four years of terrible civil war that ensued, he controlled the helm of the ship of State with eminent wisdom and steadiness. At the moment when peace for the saved Republic and rest for himself was near, he was mortally wounded by a ball from a pistol in the hands of an assassin, at a place of public entertainment in Washington city, whither he had been invited. The wound was received on the evening of the 14th of April, 1865, and early the next morning the victim died. The event produced a profound sensation throughout the civilized world. Among the many impressive testimonials of love, esteem and admiration of the martyred President that were given, was a gold medal sent from France to his widow, for the cost of which forty thousand "French Democrats," as they called themselves, made contributions, mostly one sous, each.

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JAMES BUCHANAN.

MANY of the strong men, physically and intellectually, who have appeared conspicuously in the annals of our country, have been the children of Scotch-Irish parents. Of such lineage was James Buchanan, the fifteenth President of our Republic. He was born at a place called Stony Batter, in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, on the 23d of April, 1791. He was prepared, at home, for admission to Dickinson College, at Carlisle, as a student, where he was graduated with high honors at the age of eighteen years. He was admitted to the practice of law at the Lancaster bar, in 1812; and toward the close of the war with Great Britain which was declared that year, he went as a volunteer soldier to the defense of Baltimore, but had no occasion for fighting.

Young Buchanan rose rapidly in his profession and won an extensive and lucrative practice. He was always fond of public life. In 1814 he was elected to the Pennsylvania Legislature by the Federalists. In 1820 he was sent to Congress as a representative of the Lancaster District; and he was kept there, by reëlection, until 1831. During that long service he was ranked among the leading members for ability and industry. During the last two years of his service there, he was chairman of the Judiciary Committee. He was appointed by President Jackson, in 1831, American minister to the Russian Court, where he remained only two years. On his return in 1833, he was chosen by the Pennsylvania Legislature to represent that State in the National Congress. Twelve years he was a member of the Senate, and was regarded as the leader of the Democratic party in that body. There he ever strenuously opposed all agitation of the subject of slavery; and during his whole political life he was a zealous and consistent supporter of the policy of the slaveholders.

In 1845, Mr. Buchanan was called to the cabinet of President Polk, as Secretary of State, and was influential in shaping that officer's policy concerning a war with Mexico. From the close of Polk's administration until the accession of President Pierce in 1853, he remained in private life. Then he was sent, as minister, to England. It was during his residence at that court, that a conference of American ministers in Europe, held, at his suggestion, at Ostend, issued that "manifesto" concerning the purchase or seizure of Cuba, which forms one of the most disgraceful records in American diplomacy.

Mr. Buchanan returned home early in 1856, and in July, of that year, he was nominated for the chief magistracy of the Republic, by the Democratic party. He was elected. His administration was marked by an intense agitation of the slavery question, which culminated in civil war in Kansas. Finally, in 1860, the last year of his term of office, when Abraham Lincoln, the nominee of the Republican party was elected President, leaders of the slave interest made earnest preparations for a general insurrection and rebellion. It broke out fiercely in the winter of 1860–'61, before the close of Mr. Buchanan's administration. He took no efficient measures to suppress it; and gladly left the grave responsibilities of his office at that perilous hour, for the quiet of private life at "Wheatland," his seat near Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where he died on the first of June, 1868. Mr. Buchanan was never married. In private life he was a courteous gentleman and an excellent citizen.

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JAMES HARPER.

THE sacred Proverbialist says, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men." The truth involved in this was illustrated by James Harper, the eldest of four brothers who composed the great publishing house of Harper and Brothers, in New York, which was in existence during fifty years previous to his death.

James Harper was the eldest son of an estimable farmer near Newtown, Long Island, where he was born on the 11th of April, 1795. At the close of 1810, he was apprenticed to Messrs. Paul and Thomas, printers in the city of New York, He was "diligent in his business;" became a perfect master of his trade, and won the respect and confidence of all who knew him. His next brother, John, learned the same business, and the terms of their apprenticeship ended at about the same time. By saving the earnings of overwork, they had, jointly, a few hundred dollars, and with this capital they commenced business on their own account, in 1818. James was a strong young man and one of the best pressmen in the city. John was a very correct compositor and proof-reader. Prompt and skillful in business, they never lacked employment in printing books for others. It was not long before they began to print books for themselves, and selling them to "the trade," as the business of retail bookselling is called. Their first venture was a reprint of "Locke on the Understanding," and it was successful. Others followed. Their younger brothers, Joseph Wesley and Fletcher, were apprenticed to them, and in time became business partners, under the name of Harper and Brothers. Mutual confidence, industry and application to business made the four as one man. They ranked and acted as equals in all things; and mutual agreement was their rule of life in business and in social relations. It was also an element of power. James was once asked, "Which is the 'Harper,' and who are the 'Brothers?'" He replied, "Either of us is 'Harper,' and the rest are the 'Brothers.'" This was precisely their practical relationship.

The history of the house of Harper and Brothers for a long series of years was the history of James Harper, excepting in his private relations. He was reared under the direct influence of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and of that denomination he was a life-long and consistent member. In him the religious sentiment was a controlling power, yet it was never ostentatiously displayed. In his domestic relations he was an excellent exemplar. In the church he was faithful and generous. In the community in which he lived he was deservedly held in the highest esteem.[1] This fact was shown in 1844, when he was elected Mayor of the city of New York by a very large majority, while the party by whom he was nominated was in a decided minority. He had no political ambition, nor a thirst for office; and on that occasion he yielded to the importunities of his friends rather than to any suggestions of his own inclinations. He filled the office with ability and general satisfaction.

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[1] Mr. Harper was an active member of religious and benevolent institutions in the city of New York, and a trustee of literary establishments of a high character; among them the Wesleyan University of Middletown, Connecticut, and Vassar College for Young Women, at Poughkeepsie, New York.

It was as the head of the leading publishing house in America that James Harper was best and most widely known, and will be chiefly remembered. He dispensed the cheerful hospitality of the establishment; and for each visitor he had a cheery welcome, a kind word, a pleasant anecdote, some sly wit or telling repartee, and a constant flow of good humor, notwithstanding he was often plagued with dull and burdensome people.[1] "He carried the highest principles into the conduct of business," said a leading newspaper[2] at the time of his death, "and he never willingly gave the sanction of his name to unworthy or mischievous productions in literature. No prospects of gain or popular success could tempt him to publish a book which he believed to be injurious to the interests of society. . . . . Our national literature will reap the benefit of his example in this respect after his kindly face shall no more be seen in our busy haunts, and his personal traits shall fade away from the memory of a new generation."

While riding in his carriage, with his daughter, on Fifth Avenue, New York, his vehicle came in collision with another. He was thrown to the pavement, taken up in an insensible condition and carried to St. Luke's Hospital near by, where he lingered about fifty hours, and then died, on Saturday evening, the 27th of March, 1869. His funeral was attended by the city authorities; the great body of the publishers and booksellers of the city, who closed their places of business; a large number of literary men, and a crowd of other friends, and his relatives. By none, excepting his immediate family, was he so sincerely mourned as by the six hundred men, women and boys employed in the establishment of Harper and Brothers, for he was like a father to them all. Some had been in his employment between forty and fifty years.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

THE military genius of our countrymen was wonderfully developed during the late civil war. Its most distinguished exemplar previous to that was Winfield Scott, who was born in Petersburg, Virginia, on the 13th of June, 1786. He was a grandson of a Scotch soldier who fought for the Young Pretender on the field of Culloden.

Young Scott was a student of William and Mary College for two years, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty years. He was a very tall and powerful young man, of fine personal appearance. He had a taste for the military profession, and finding an opportunity to enter the army, he procured the commission of captain of artillery. After recruiting a company he reported to General Wilkinson, at Baton Rouge, Louisiana. After Wilkinson left the command there, Captain Scott freely expressed what was generally believed, that his late commander was implicated with Aaron Burr in a conspiracy against the Union.[3] For this he was suspended from rank and pay for a year, by recommendation of a court martial. During that time he studied the military art diligently; and when, in June, 1812, war was declared by our government against Great Britain, he was appointed a lieutenant-colonel.

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[1] On one occasion a very prosy clerical friend, who had consumed an hour of his time in small talk, said, "Brother Harper, I am curious to know how you four men distribute the duties of the establishment between you." "John," said Mr. Harper good humoredly, "attends to the finances; Wesley to the correspondence; Fletcher to the general bargaining with authors and others; and—don't you tell anybody," he said, lowering the tone of his voice—"I entertain the bores."

[2] The *New York Daily Tribune*, March 29, 1869.

[3] See page 253.

After the gallant Captain Wool was disabled by wounds at the battle of Queenston, Scott took command there, and first won and then lost the field. He was made a prisoner, with a greater part of the army; and his personal courage and kindness of heart saved a number of his fellow soldiers, who were natives of Ireland, from the vengeance of the British government.

Scott was exchanged in January, 1813, and joined General Dearborn on the frontier as his adjutant. He was very active in the capture of Fort George, where he pulled down the British flag. He served with Wilkinson several months, and was commissioned a brigadier general in March, 1814. During that year he was the hero of many gallant exploits, under General Brown, on the Niagara frontier, where he was twice seriously wounded. For his gallant conduct in the battle of Niagara, he was brevetted a major-general, and received a gold medal from Congress. After the war he went to Europe in the service of the government and for the restoration of his health. He returned in 1816, and was soon afterward married to Miss Mayo of Richmond, Virginia. For several years afterward there were no military movements of much importance.

In 1832, General Scott led in the Black Hawk war, and then went to Charleston to look after the insurrectionary movements of certain Southern politicians. He was conspicuous in hostilities with the Southern Indians. Afterward he was a good peacemaker when the rebellion in Canada and troubles on the eastern frontier threatened his country with hostile relations with Great Britain. In 1838 he had charge of the removal of the Cherokees to new lands west of the Mississippi.

General Scott was presented as the Whig candidate for the Presidency, in 1840, but he declined in favor of General Harrison. On the death of General Macomb the following year, he was appointed general-in-chief of the armies of the Republic, and as such, he conducted military affairs in the war with Mexico, in which he was conspicuously engaged. He was at the head of the victorious American army when it entered the city of Mexico in triumph in September, 1847. He was highly honored by Congress and the people, for his conduct in that war. In 1852, he was nominated for the Presidency, but was defeated. In 1855, he was brevetted lieutenant-general, to take rank from 1847, the close of his services in Mexico.

When the leaders of the slave interest had resolved on rebellion, every inducement was held out to General Scott, as a Virginian, to espouse their cause. He rejected all, and did all in his power first to avert the rebellion, and afterward to crush it. But his infirmities were too great to allow him to act efficiently, and he resigned his position as the chief of the army, in the autumn of 1861, when he made a voyage to Europe and a brief stay there. He lived to see the war end and the authority of the government vindicated. His character was unstained. His honor was perfect. His career was brilliant and untarnished. His patriotism was pure and exalted. At the time when he left the command of the army, he was regarded as one of the greatest military men of the age. His physical powers gradually declined, and on the 29th of May, 1866, he died at West Point on the Hudson, near the Military Academy, at the age of eighty years.[1]

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[1] Not long before his death, General Scott wrote and published his autobiography, in a small volume.

JOHN ELLIS WOOL.

NO man ever had a purer record of his public life than Major General John Ellis Wool, who held a commission in the regular army of the Republic for the period of fifty-seven years. Fifty-three of those years he was in active service, in peace or war.

General Wool was the son of a soldier of the Revolution, and was born in the village of Newburgh, on the Hudson River, in the year 1788. On the death of his father, when he was only four years of age, he went to live with his grandfather, in Rensselaer County, N. Y., where he received a common school education. At the age of twelve years he was taken from school and apprenticed as clerk to a merchant, in Troy. At the age of eighteen years he opened a bookstore in that place. A fire swept away all his worldly goods, and he commenced the study of law. War with Great Britain commenced soon afterward. In the spring of 1812, before it was declared, he was commissioned a captain in the Thirteenth Regiment of Infantry. In September following, his regiment, under Lieutenant Colonel Chrystie, was ordered to the Niagara frontier, and there, in the battle at Queenston, the following month, he performed gallant service as leader of the troops after Colonel Van Rensselaer was disabled by a wound. Captain Wool was shot through both thighs, but fought on until a superior officer took command. For his gallant conduct there, he was promoted to Major in the Twenty-ninth Infantry, in the spring of 1813. For bravery and skill at and near Plattsburg in September, 1814, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in December.

At the close of the war, Lieutenant Colonel Wool was retained in the army. When peace was declared, he obtained a furlough for a fortnight, during which time he was married to a charming young woman, who survived him after a wedlock of more than fifty-three years. That was the only furlough he ever asked for, during his long military service.

In September, 1816, he was appointed inspector-general of division; and in 1821, inspector-general of the Army of the United States, with the rank of Colonel. Five years later he was made Brigadier General by brevet, "for ten years' faithful service." He was a thorough disciplinarian; sleepless in vigilance, and always one of the most trusted officers in the service. His reports were always models of their kind.

In 1832, General Wool was sent to Europe to collect information connected with military science. He received great attention, especially in France, where he formed one of the suite of King Louis Philippe in a grand review of 70,000 men. In November, the same year, he accompanied the King of Belgium in a review of 100,000 men, and was in Antwerp during its siege. On his return, and when difficulties with France were anticipated, he made a thorough inspection of our sea-coast defences. In 1836, he assisted in measures for removing the Cherokee Indians from Georgia, and displayed in that business the higher traits of a soldier and statesman. Two years later, when trouble was anticipated on account of insurrection in Canada, he was sent to the then wilds of Maine to look after the border defenses.

In the war with Mexico, General Wool's services as a tactician were of great value. He drilled a large portion of the volunteers, and was chiefly instrumental in securing victory at Buena Vista. For his gallant conduct in that war he was breveted a Major General. His grateful countrymen bestowed upon him many tokens of their approval and regard.

Toward the close of 1853, when fillibustering expeditions were fitted out on the Western coast, General Wool was appointed to the command of the *Department of the Pacific.* It was a laborious and delicate trust, involving some international questions, and dealings with Indian tribes. He performed the complex duties of his station with wonderful energy, wisdom and skill. In the spring of 1855 he made a tour of inspection in the Territories of Oregon and Washington, and afterward was efficient in ending hostilities between the white people and the Indians in that region. He was soon afterward appointed to the command of the *Eastern Department*, which comprised the whole country eastward of the Mississippi River. He was engaged in the quiet routine of his duties as such, with his head-quarters at his home in Troy, when the great Civil War broke out. With his wonted energy he warned and intreated the national government to use its powers in crushing the rebellion in the bud. When the blow was struck, he put forth all his energies in his Department; and it is conceded that to General Wool, more than to any other man, the country is indebted for the salvation of its capital from seizure by the insurgents. He did excellent service early in the war that ensued, and in 1863 he retired to private life. He had been commissioned a full Major General in the Army of the Republic, the year before.

General Wool died at his residence in Troy early on the morning of the 10th of November, in the eighty-second year of his age. The General-in-chief of the Army ordered public honors to be paid to the memory of the deceased soldier; and on the 13th he was buried with military honors. In accordance with his request, the bands played the air of "Home, Sweet Home," as the funeral procession moved. It was estimated that full fifty thousand persons were in the streets. General Wool was greatly esteemed by the inhabitants of Troy, who sincerely mourned his death.

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CHARLES STEWART.

FOR many years the oldest living officer in the service of the United States, and whose commission was given in the last century, was Charles Stewart, one of the prominent American heroes of the war with England in 1812–'15. His parents were natives of Ireland. His father was a mariner in the merchant service, and came to America at an early age. His son Charles was born in the city of Philadelphia on the 28th of July, 1778. He was the youngest of eight children, and lost his father when he was only ten years old. At the age of thirteen years he entered the merchant service as a cabin-boy, and gradually rose to the office of captain. His home was on the ocean, and his pursuit was delightful to him. In March, 1798, when his government was strengthening its naval force in anticipation of hostilities with France, he was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Navy, and made his first cruise under Commodore Barney. In the year 1800 he was appointed to the command of the armed schooner *Experiment.* In the early autumn of that year, he fought and captured the French schooner *Two Friends*, after an action of ten minutes, without incurring loss on his part. He was conspicuous in the war with Tripoli, and was greatly beloved by Decatur for his services there and his generous friendship ever afterward.

In the month of May, 1804, Lieutenant Stewart was promoted to Master-Commandant, and to that of Captain, in 1806. During that and the following year, he was employed in the construction of gun-boats. In 1812, he was appointed to the command of the frigate *Constitution*, with which he achieved great victories for his country and won immortal honors for himself. He was with her in Hampton Roads early in 1813, when, by skillful management, he eluded the enemy, and took his ship safely to Norfolk. He was always a skillful sailor, and when he was too weak to fight, he managed to retreat or flee in safety. His great victory over the British frigates *Cyane* and *Levant*, in one engagement, early in 1815, was considered a most valiant exploit by both nations, and his countrymen lavished honors upon him when he returned after peace had been proclaimed. The authorities of New York gave him the freedom of the city, in a gold box, and tendered to him and his officers the hospitalities of a public banquet. Pennsylvania gave him thanks and a gold-hilted sword; and Congress voted him thanks and a gold medal. His exploits and that of his ship became the theme for oratory and song; and she, always a "lucky" vessel, was called "Old Ironsides;" a name by which her brave commander was known in later years. The *Constitution* is yet (1869) in the public service, as a school-ship.

After the war, Commodore Stewart was placed in command of the *Franklin*, 74, which conveyed the Honorable Richard Rush, American Minister, to England, and then cruised with a squadron in the Mediterranean Sea. He was afterward in command of the Pacific squadron. After his return, Stewart was constantly employed in active service, afloat and ashore, until the breaking out of the late Civil War, when he retired to his beautiful estate on the banks of the Delaware, near Bordentown, New Jersey. There the writer visited him a few days after the battle of Gettysburg, in July, 1863, and listened with great interest to his fluent speech in the recital of some of the most stirring incidents in his long and eventful life. He was then eighty-five years of age, but was a hale, compactly-built and active man, with mental powers very little abated. Under the new arrangement of official titles in the navy, he was bearing that of Vice-Admiral. We left him with a feeling similar to that expressed by an anonymous poet, who wrote,

> "O, oft may you meet with brave Stewart
> The tar with the free and the true heart;
> A bright welcome smile, and a soul free from guile
> You'll find in the hero, Charles Stewart.
> A commander both generous and brave, too,
> Who risked his life others to save, too,
> And thousands who roam by his neat Jersey home
> Bless the kind heart of gallant Charles Stewart."

Rear-Admiral Stewart died at his residence near Bordentown, on Sunday, the 9th of November, 1869, in the ninety-second year of his age. In his native city (Philadelphia) imposing funeral honors were awarded him. His body lay in state in Independence Hall, and thousands of citizens looked for the last time on the face of the hero. For five hours there was a continued stream of persons passing the casket in which the body lay. There was an immense funeral procession—naval, military, and civic; the city was draped in mourning, and minute guns were fired.

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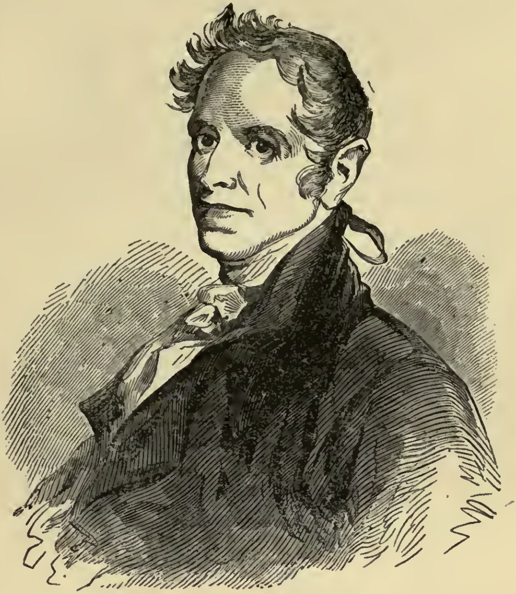
ROBERT TREAT PAINE.

> "Ne'er was a nobler spirit born,
> A loftier soul, a gentler heart;
> Above the world's ignoble scorn,
> Above the reach of venal art."

THUS sung a genial friend, at the tomb of Robert Treat Paine, a New England bard. He was born at Taunton, Massachusetts, on the 9th of December, 1773, and was the second son of Robert Treat Paine, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He



Thomas Paine

was named Thomas,[1] but on the death of his eldest and unmarried brother, Robert Treat, in 1798, he assumed his name, and had his choice legally confirmed by an act of the legislature, in 1801. Paine was educated at Harvard, where his poetic genius was early developed.[2] He was intended for the profession of the law, but soon after leaving college he became a merchant's clerk. He was quite irregular in his habits, and became greatly enamored of the theater. He obtained a medal for a prologue, spoken at the opening of the new theater in Boston, in 1793;[3] and the following year he assumed the editorial control of a newspaper called the *Federal Orerry*. It was an unsuccessful enterprise, for the editor was idle, and it expired for want of proper food, in 1796. Paine had married the beautiful daughter of an actor, the year before, which offended his father, and an alienation ensued. The young lady proved an excellent wife, and was an angel at his side when intemperance clouded his mind and beggared his family.

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[1] I have given his signature, written before the death of his brother.

[2] A class-mate abused him, in rhyme, upon the college wall. Young Paine had never written a line of poetry, but instantly resolved to answer his antagonist in meter, and did so. To that circumstance he attributed his attention to rhyme. When he was graduated, in 1792, he delivered a poem.

[3] The Federal Street Theater, yet (1855) devoted to the drama. It was destroyed by fire, in 1798, and rebuilt on a larger scale, in the autumn of that year.

In 1795, Mr. Paine delivered a poem at Cambridge, entitled *Invention of Letters*, for which he received from the book-seller $1500. Two years afterward, his *Ruling Passion* brought him $1200; and his *Adams and Liberty*, written in 1798, at the request of the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society, yielded him $750, or more than $11 a line.[1] Mr. Paine was appointed master of ceremonies at the theater, with a salary, and that connection threatened his health and reputation with shipwreck. A happy change soon occurred. He abandoned dissipation, and, on the solicitation of friends, he left the theater, moved, with his family, to Newburyport, entered the law-office of Judge Parsons, became a practitioner, enjoyed reconciliation with his father, and gave his friends great hopes. In 1803, when fortune and bright character were within his grasp, he was again allured to the theater, its associations and its habits, and he fell to rise no more. He neglected business, became intemperate, and died in wretchedness, on the 14th of November, 1811, when in the thirty-eighth year of his age. It was a sad evening of life, in contrast with the promises of the brilliant morning. His career is a warning to the gifted to avoid the perils of inordinate indulgence of passions and pleasures, for no intellect is so strong that it may not be bowed in degradation.

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN.

THE founder of The American Journal of Science and Art (better known in America and Europe as *Silliman's Journal*), and one of the first American lecturers before miscellaneous audiences on scientific subjects, was Benjamin Silliman, a native of North Stratford (near Trumbull), Conn., where he was born August 8, 1779. He graduated at Yale College in 1796, was appointed a tutor there in 1779, and having prepared himself by study, was admitted to the bar in 1802. The same year he accepted the new chair of chemistry in Yale College, and studied two years with Dr. Woodhouse, in Philadelphia. His first full course of lectures were given at Yale in 1805. Then he sailed for Europe, and was gone fourteen months. On his return he made a partial geological survey of Connecticut. In 1810 he published a *Journal of Travels in England, Holland, and Scotland* in 1805–6. He examined a meteorite lately fallen in Connecticut, made a chemical analysis of it, and published the earliest and best authenticated account of the fall of a meteorite in America. In 1813 Prof. Silliman published an account of the compound blowpipe of Dr. Robert Hare, and experiments with it, by which the list of known fusible bodies was greatly extended. In 1818 he founded the *American Journal of Science and Arts*, of which he was twenty years sole editor, and for eight years longer senior editor. His account of a Journey from Hartford to Quebec, published in 1828, is an interesting and valuable book of travel by a keen observer. It was between 1831 and 1840 that Prof. Silliman gave his scientific lectures to miscellaneous audiences in most of the principal cities of the United States; and in 1851 he made a second visit to Europe. At the age of seventy-four years he resigned his position in Yale College, having filled the chair of chemistry fifty-one consecutive years. Then he was made emeritus professor, and by request of his colleagues continued his lectures in geology until June, 1855, when he closed his active professional life. He was pre-eminent as a leader, and he had few equals as an interesting lecturer, for his soul was filled with his subject. A late writer speaks of Prof. Silliman as "a finished gentleman, and a social favorite; his person was commanding, his manner dignified and affable, and his general traits of character such as to win universal respect and admiration." Prof. Silliman died on Thanksgiving Day (Nov. 24), 1864, at the age of eighty-five years.

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[1] Never was a political song more popular, or more widely sung, than this. Paine showed the verses to Mr. Russell, editor of the *Boston Centinel*. It was in the midst of company at Mr. Russell's house. Paine was about to take a glass of wine, when his host said, "You have said nothing about Washington; you cannot drink until you have added a verse in his honor." The poet paced the room a few moments, and then, calling for pen and ink, wrote with great rapidity:

"Should the tempest of war overshadow our land,
Its bolts would ne'er rend Freedom's temple asunder;
For, unmoved, at its portal would Washington stand,
And repulse, with his breast, the assaults of the thunder!
His sword from the sleep
Of its scabbard would leap,
And conduct, with its point, every flash to the deep!"

JARED SPARKS.

ONE of the most accomplished, painstaking, and industrious American scholars was Jared Sparks, whose carefully arranged collections of historical and biographical materials for the use of historians of the American people, has won for him the grateful benedictions of his countrymen. He was born at Willington, Conn., May 10, 1789. He graduated at Harvard College in 1815, studied theology at Cambridge two years, and was a tutor in the college awhile, teaching mathematics and natural philosophy. Soon after his graduation he became one of an association that conducted the *North American Review*. In 1819 Mr. Sparks was ordained as minister of a Unitarian congregation in Baltimore, and in 1821 was chosen chaplain of the United States House of Representatives. The same year he established *The Unitarian Miscellany*, which he conducted for about two years. Having prescribed for himself a course of historical study and labor, he made extensive researches in this country, and in 1828 he went to Europe, where, in the public offices in London and Paris, he transcribed a large number of documents relating to American history. On his return he undertook the editing of the writings of George Washington, the materials having been placed in his hands by the family of Judge Bushrod Washington (to whom the Mount Vernon estate had descended) and others. These, with a life of the patriot, and fully annotated, were published in twelve octavo volumes in 1834–37. He had resigned his pastoral charge on account of impaired health in 1823, returned to Boston, and purchased the *North American Review*, of which he was editor seven years.

During his preparation of the Washington writings, Mr. Sparks edited and published (1829–30) *The Diplomatic Correspondence of the Revolution*, in twelve octavo volumes. In 1832 appeared his Life of Gouverneur Morris, in three volumes. He had established *The American Almanac* in 1830, and edited the first volume. From 1834 to 1838 he edited ten volumes, 18mo, of the *Library of American Biography*, and from 1844 to 1848 he edited a second series of such biographies in fifteen volumes, same size. In 1840 he completed the publication of *The Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin*, in ten volumes. He afterward made a second visit to Europe.

In the task of editing the writings of Washington, Mr. Sparks took the liberty of making a few alterations in phrases which had been used by Washington in his private correspondence not intended for the public eye, such as "General Putnam" for "Old Put," a common appellation of the veteran officer. This was severely criticised by Lord Mahon, which drew from Mr. Sparks, in 1852, two pamphlets in defense of his mode of editing the writings of Washington. In 1854 he edited and published *Correspondence of the American Revolution*, consisting of letters written to Washington from the time of his taking command of the Continental army, in July, 1775, until the end of his presidency, in the spring of 1797. They were edited from original manuscripts, and published in four volumes octavo. Mr. Sparks was McLean professor of history at Harvard college for ten years from 1839, and from 1849 to 1853 he was president of that institution. Mr. Sparks's first literary venture was the publication of *Letters on the Ministry, Ritual, and Doctrine of the Protestant Episcopal Church*, in 1820, when he was twenty-one years of age.

STEPHEN ARNOLD DOUGLAS.

SHORT, thickset, and muscular in person, and strong in intellect, Stephen A. Douglas received the familiar appellation of "The Little Giant." For many years he held a very conspicuous place in the political history of the republic. His family were of Scotch descent. His grandfather was a soldier in the old war for American independence, and his father was a skillful physician, who died suddenly of heart disease while holding his infant son (the subject of the sketch), then only two months old, in his arms. Stephen was born in Brandon, Rutland county, Vt., on April 23, 1813; received a common-school education, and desired to enter college, but the pecuniary condition of his family would not permit it. At the age of fifteen years he apprenticed himself to a cabinet-maker. At the end of eighteen months his health became impaired, and he began the study of law, and at the same time pursued his academic studies. In 1833 he settled in Jacksonville, Ill., where he taught school and continued his legal studies. Admitted to the bar in 1834, he soon acquired a lucrative practice; and he was elected attorney-general of the state before he was twenty-two years of age. In 1837 President Van Buren appointed him register of the land office at Springfield, Ill., and he was a democratic candidate for congress the same year. In 1840 he was chosen secretary of the state of Illinois, and the following year, at the age of twenty-eight years, he was elected a judge of the supreme court. From 1842 to 1848 he occupied a seat in congress by successive elections. In the latter years he was chosen United States Senator, and was twice re-elected, and he held the office until his death. In both houses of congress, Mr. Douglas was an acknowledged democratic leader, being a sound, ready, and fluent debater. In 1854 he introduced the Kansas-Nebraska bill, which would violate the Missouri compromise, and he strongly advocated leaving the question of slavery in these territories to the expressed will of the people, a doctrine called "squatter sovereignty." The bill was carried through in the face of strong opposition.

Mr. Douglas was a rival candidate to Mr. Buchanan for the democratic nomination for president of the United States in 1856. The latter was nominated. He was a prominent candidate before the democratic convention held in Charleston in 1860. There were two candidates before the convention. John C. Breckenridge was the choice of the southern democrats, and Mr. Douglas of the northern democrats. There was a split in the convention—many of the southern members seceding and forming a separate convention. The southern democrats opposed Mr. Douglas because he would not coalesce with them in efforts to maintain slavery. Douglas and Breckenridge were both defeated by Abraham Lincoln, the republican candidate for president, though Douglas received a large popular vote—within about 500,000 as many as Mr. Lincoln. Soon after that election the southern politicians led the people of several slave-labor states into open insurrection against the national government. Then the voice of Mr. Douglas was heard in earnest pleas for the union, and this was the burden of his last words at his death, which occurred on June 3, 1861, when insurrection had assumed the dignity of civil war.

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MATTHEW VASSAR.

ON the 28th of February, 1861, twenty-eight gentlemen were assembled in the parlor of the (then) "Gregory House," at Poughkeepsie on the Hudson, and received from Matthew Vassar, a resident of that city from his youth, a casket containing securities of various kinds, to the value of $408,000, in trust, for the establishment of a college for the higher education of women. Standing by a table on which was placed the casket, and with the key in his open palm, he thus concluded a brief address: "And now, gentlemen of the board of trustees, I transfer to your possession and ownership the real and personal property which I have set apart for the accomplishment of my designs." Who shall estimate the importance or measure the significance of that act?

Matthew Vassar was born in Norfolk county, England, on April 29, 1792, and came to America with his parents and uncle when he was five years of age. They bought a farm near Poughkeepsie, where they planted the first barley ever cultivated in that region. With this they made excellent home-brewed ale for family use and for sale. James, the father of Matthew, afterwards became a brewer in Poughkeepsie, for which the son had no taste. He was about to be apprenticed to a tanner, when the lad, adverse to the arrangement, started out in the world clandestinely to find employment. After an absence of four years, he entered his father's establishment as a clerk. James Vassar was unfortunate in business, when Matthew began brewing ale on his own account, at first making three barrels at a time and peddling it in Poughkeepsie. It finally expanded into a large and profitable business, and after pursuing it for about fifty years, and accumulating a large fortune, he retired.

In 1845 Mr. Vassar and his wife spent several months traveling in Europe. Visiting Guy's Hospital, in London, an institution founded by a kinsman of his, Mr. Vassar, who was childless, resolved to devote a large portion of his fortune, in his life-time, to some benevolent object. In the course of a few years his wife died, and he resolved in his mind several projects for the disposition of his large estate. Finally, at the suggestion of his niece, Miss Lydia Booth, then principal of a young ladies' seminary at Poughkeepsie, he concluded to erect buildings and endow a college for young women. He obtained an act of incorporation in January, 1861, and in February following, a board of trustees, consisting of twenty-eight gentlemen of different religious denominations, was organized, and the sum of $408,000 was placed in their hands to carry on the work. The site was selected, and on the 4th of June, the same year, Mr. Vassar, with his own hands, cut out the first spadeful of earth in preparation for the foundation of the building. It was completed in the early summer of 1865, a president and faculty were selected, and it was first opened on the 20th of September, the same year, with nearly three hundred and fifty students. Mr. Vassar spent $20,000 in furnishing an art gallery for educational purposes, and in his will bequeathed to the institution $150,000 in three separate and equal sums, the interest of each to be appropriated for a special purpose, namely, for assisting deserving pupils who may have become pecuniarily disabled, to complete the college course; for the increase of the library and to advance the usefulness of the philosophical cabinets and apparatus; and for an annual course of lectures. Mr. Vassar's entire gifts to the institution amounted to about $800,000. He lived to see his great enterprise pass beyond the boundaries of an experiment, to a position of assured success. Up to the last moment of his life, he labored incessantly in its behalf. At the annual meeting of the board of trustees, on June 26, 1868, while he was reading, as usual, his annual address to that body, his manuscript was seen to drop suddenly from his hands, for a stroke of paralysis with which he had been for some time menaced had violently deprived him of life, and his inanimate form was caught in the arms of the writer of this article, a member of the board of trustees.

Vassar College, with its buildings in the midst of a farm of 200 acres, on which is a spring lake that furnishes the institution with an abundance of pure water the year round, and a means for skating in the winter and boating in the summer; its competent faculty, and its ample supply of pupils, who have the advantages of an art school, rich cabinets of natural history, a chemical laboratory, presented by the two nephews of the founder, and a library of about 14,000 volumes, is Matthew Vassar's best and most enduring monument. It is the first college for the higher education of women established on the earth. In every particular Vassar College has remained absolutely unsectarian, but thoroughly religious in its moral teachings and political influence. This character it was the earnest desire of the founder should be maintained. In one of his annual communications he said: "All sectarian influences should be carefully excluded; but the training of our students should never be intrusted to the skeptical, the irreligious or immoral."

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

IN another part of this work (page 283) may be found a sketch of the life of Gen. Benjamin Pierce, a soldier of the revolution, and father of the fourteenth president of the United States. That distinguished son was born at Hillsborough, N. H., on the 23d of November, 1804, and graduated at Bowdoin College in Maine in 1824. Choosing the profession of the law as a life vocation, he studied under Levi Woodbury, a distinguished statesman and cabinet officer under president Jackson. He was admitted to the bar in 1827, and began the practice of his profession in his native town. His father was an earnest democratic politician, and young Pierce, imbibing from him a taste for political life, became active in local politics and was elected to a seat in the New Hampshire legislature, where he served four years with so much ability that, in 1833, he was chosen to represent his district in congress. He was then twenty-nine years of age. The following year he married a daughter of the Rev. Jesse Appleton. Mr. Pierce remained in the house of representatives until 1837, when, by the choice of his legislature, he was transferred to the senate of the United States, at the beginning of the administration of Martin Van Buren. He there found himself among the ablest statesmen of the country—Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Benton, and Wright.

In 1838 Senator Pierce removed to Concord, N. H., where he rose to high rank as a lawyer. He remained in congress until 1842, when, on the accession of President Polk, he was offered the position of attorney-general of the United States, which Mr. Pierce declined, as well as the nomination by the democratic party for governor of New

Hampshire at about the same time. Mr. Pierce was a warm supporter of the measure of the annexation of Texas; and when, in consequence, a war with Mexico occurred, he was made colonel of United States infantry, but was soon appointed brigadier-general, leading a large reinforcement for Gen. Scott. In August, 1847, just before the battle of Churubusco, he was severely injured by the falling of his horse upon his leg. When he returned to Concord at the close of the war, Gen. Pierce was received with enthusiasm by his neighbors and friends, and in recognition of his public services in the field, the legislature of New Hampshire presented to him a sword. Chosen a member of the New Hampshire constitutional convention in 1850–51, he was made its president, and at the democratic national committee which convened at Baltimore in June, 1852, he was nominated for the presidency of the United States. Gen. Winfield Scott was his whig competitor in the ensuing canvass. Gen. Pierce received 250 electoral votes, and Gen. Scott only 42. In the midst of a storm of sleet, he was inaugurated at the east front of the Capitol in the presence of a vast concourse of people, on March 4, 1853. In his inaugural address he denounced the agitation of the slavery question; and it was during his administration that the agitation became more exciting than ever because of the violation of the Missouri compromise by the Kansas-Nebraska act, which permitted slaves to be held in those territories, provided a popular vote should sanction it. The efforts to make Kansas a slave-labor state ensued, and a civil war there during a part of Pierce's and Buchanan's administration was the consequence.

President Pierce exerted his influence to promote the interests and designs of the slave power in Kansas and elsewhere. He ordered the conference of United States ministers in Europe upon the subject of the annexation of Cuba to the United States, which resulted in the promulgation of the infamous "Ostend Manifesto." Late in January, 1856, President Pierce sent a message to congress representing the formation of a free-state government in Kansas as rebellious. The contest in Kansas between the pro-slavery and anti-slavery settlers in Kansas was raging fiercely when his term of office expired, and he was succeeded by James Buchanan, who "followed in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor." Soon after he left the presidential chair Gen. Pierce made quite an extended tour in Europe. When the late civil war broke out, he sympathized with the enemies of his country, by which he lost the esteem of his loyal personal friends. These were many, for Gen. Pierce was one of the most genial of companions and kindest of neighbors. He died at his home in Concord on the 8th of October, 1869.

THOMAS HART BENTON.

FOR thirty years Thomas H. Benton occupied a seat in the senate of the United States, where his indomitable energy, iron will, industry, and self-reliance placed him in the front rank with Webster, Calhoun, Clay, and Cass. He was born near Hillsborough, N. C., March 14, 1782; began his education at a grammar school, and was completing it at Chapel Hill university, when he removed to Tennessee. There he studied law and soon rose to eminence in his profession, after beginning its practice at Nashville in 1811. He was elected a member of the legislature, where he procured the passage of a law which gave the slaves the right of trial by jury. At about that time Andrew Jackson was major-general of the state militia, and Benton, becoming his aid-de-camp, a close intimacy was formed between them. This was terminated by a personal encounter with pistols and daggers in the streets of Nashville, in which Jackson was severely wounded.

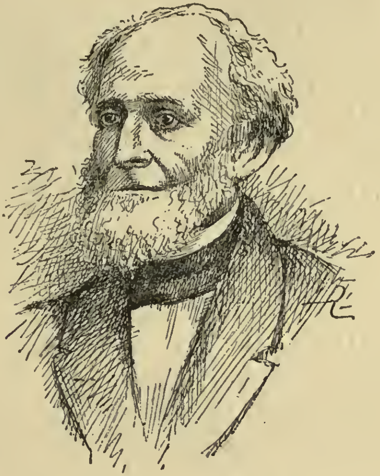
When the war of 1812 had fairly begun, Benton was made colonel of a Tennessee regiment, and afterwards became lieutenant-colonel of United States infantry, with which he served until the close of the war. He had then made his residence in St. Louis, Mo. (1813), and at the close of the war established the Missouri Inquirer. He took an active part in the struggle for the admission of Missouri into the union, and was one of that new state's first representatives in the United States Senate, at which post he remained, by successive re-election for thirty years consecutively, much of the time an acknowledged leader. He was opposed to the administration of John Quincy Adams, but warmly supported that of Jackson, with whom he had long been on friendly terms. He was also a political friend of Van Buren. He was among the foremost who advocated the construction of a railroad across the continent to the Pacific. The untiring guardian of the west, he did much to open and protect the trade with New Mexico, to establish military stations on the Missouri river, to establish friendly relations with the Indians, and to build up the commerce on the great lakes. His persistent advocacy of a specie currency obtained for him the nickname of "Old Bullion." The senate having passed a resolution censuring President Jackson for his removal of the government money from the United States bank, Mr. Benton procured the passage of a resolution ordering the expunging of that record from the journal of the senate. Mr. Benton took an active part in the debates in the senate concerning the disputed boundary between the United States and British possessions, and caused the adoption of the 49th parallel as the boundary. He gave his influence in support of the war with Mexico. The compromise acts of 1850, which, it was supposed, would settle the slavery agitation, he opposed, especially the fugitive slave law. Mr. Benton warmly opposed "nullification" sentiments whenever expressed, for he was an earnest supporter of the national government as supreme, and his known opposition to the extension of the slave system caused his defeat in the Missouri legislature as a candidate for the United States Senate. Thus in defense of human rights ended his thirty years' career in the upper house of the national legislature by the frown of an increasing and overbearing oligarchy. But two years later he was elected by the people of Missouri to a seat in the house of representatives, where he was an able opposer of the Kansas-Nebraska act as a violation of the Missouri compromise. This course arrayed against him the pro-slavery leaders in Missouri, and being a candidate for re-election in 1854, he was defeated. In 1856 he was a candidate for the office of governor of Missouri, and made a strong personal canvass, but was defeated, when he finally retired from the public service. He gave his support to James Buchanan, the democratic candidate for president in 1856, against John C. Fremont, his son-in-law.

The short remainder of Mr. Benton's life, after he retired from the public service, was devoted to literary pursuits. In two bulky volumes, entitled *Thirty Years' View; or a History of the Working of the American Government for Thirty Years, from* 1820 *to* 1850, he gave an account of his political experiences and of the most prominent proceedings of the national legislature during that period; a task which his personal connection with the events noticed specially qualified him for. It contained his best speeches, and much matter which displayed the warmth of his attachment to political and personal friends. The work was exceedingly popular, more than 60,000 volumes being sold as soon as published. When the first volume was completed, and while he was preparing the second volume, his books and manuscripts were destroyed by fire. He immediately reproduced the lost manuscript, and when this work was completed he began another, entitled *Abridgment of the Debates of Congress from* 1789 *to* 1850, which, when completed, composed fifteen octavo volumes. On this work he labored incessantly during the last years of his life. The latter portions of it he dictated while on his deathbed, when he could not speak above a whisper. It was completed down to the close of the debate in the compromise bill in the autumn of 1850. His work finished, Mr. Benton's spirit calmly passed into the world of immortals on the 10th of April, 1858. He died in Washington city. In person Mr. Benton was short and stout, his head was large and grandly proportioned; he had a Roman nose, and his gray eyes were expressive of remarkable intelligence.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.

THE author of *Marco Bozzaris* (the best known of his poems among the people) cannot rank with the great American poets, but he is a conspicuous figure among the minor poets of the republic. He was born at Guilford, Conn., July 8, 1790, and was a lineal descendant of John Eliot, the "Apostle to the Indians." In his native town he received a good academic education, and at the age of twenty-one he entered the service of Jacob Barker, a banker in New York. Afterwards he became bookkeeper in John Jacob Astor's private office, and was associated with him in his business affairs as confidential clerk about sixteen years.

Mr. Halleck began to write verses in his boyhood, but his first poem, in the collected edition to "Twilight," appeared in the New York *Evening Post* in 1819. The next year he formed a literary partnership with Joseph Rodman Drake, in the production of the *Croaker* papers—poetical squibs—published in the *Evening Post;*



Fitz-Greene Halleck

and in the same year appeared his *Fanny*, a satire on the fashions, follies, and public characters of the day. It was his longest poem. Drake died in 1820, and Halleck commemorated the event in a touching poem, in which appeared the often quoted lines—

> "Green be the turf above thee,
> Friend of my better days!
> None knew thee but to love thee,
> None named thee but to praise."

A second and enlarged edition of *Fanny* appeared in 1821. The original was written in the space of three weeks from its commencement and was very popular. Mr. Halleck made a tour in Europe in 1822–23, and in 1827 he published a collection of his poems, anonymously, in which were embodied his *Alnwick Castle* and *Burns*, which had been inspired by a visit to the home of the Scotch poet. They had first appeared in the New York Review and United States Review, edited by Mr. Bryant. His *Marco Bozarris* first appeared in the latter.

Mr. Halleck was one of the original trustees of the Astor Library. Having "been made rich with forty pounds a year," or an annuity of $200, secured to him by the will of the wealthy merchant (Mr. Astor) whom he served so long and faithfully at a very moderate salary, Mr. Halleck retired to Guilford, and resided with a sister who, like himself, remained unmarried. Devotion to business seemed to have subordinated to it literary compositions, and for many years nothing appeared from his pen in the form of a poem. In 1832 he prepared an edition of Byron's works with notes and a memoir, and in 1840 he compiled two volumes of *Selections from the British Poets.* He was silent until January, 1864, when he published in the *New York Ledger* a poem of about three hundred lines on *Young America.*

Mr. Halleck died at Guilford, Nov. 17, 1867, and at the head of his grave a handsome obelisk was erected to his memory. There is also a statue of him, in bronze, in the Central Park, New York.

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WILLIAM GILMORE SIMMS.

AMONG the literary men of our country no one was a more industrious and prolific writer than William Gilmore Simms, of South Carolina. He was born in Charleston, on April 17, 1806. In youth he was a clerk in a drug-store in that city, but very early exhibited a taste and genius for literature. He began the study of law at the age of eighteen, and was admitted to the bar in 1827. He never practiced his profession much, but devoted himself almost wholly to literary pursuits. In 1828 he became editor and part proprietor of the *Charleston City Gazette,* and continued in that position until 1832, opposing "nullification" with vigor. This opposition, in face of the general public opinion in South Carolina, reduced him to poverty, when he gave his whole time to writing books. He wrote prose and poetry with equal facility. His first publications were volumes of poems; his prose writings were mostly works of fiction, of which the first that appeared was *The Book of my Lady,* issued in 1833. In 1864 a collected edition of his poems was published; and in 1867 he edited a collection of war poems by southern writers. Mr. Simms also wrote dramas, biographies, and histories. Among the biographies were lives of General Marion, Captain John Smith, General Greene, and the Chevalier Bayard. He wrote a small *History of South Carolina* for the use of schools, also a *Geography of South Carolina.* He also edited, with notes, the seven dramas ascribed to Shakespeare but not published among his works. He called the collection *A Supplement to Shakespeare's Plays.*

Mr. Simms, while devoted to the Union, was an advocate of the slave System, and while the agitation in the public mind both north and south was constantly increasing, he, as a distinguished literary man, received invitations from northern lyceums to lecture, sufficient to insure him a profitable winter course; but so offended the cultivated citizens of New York city, where he gave his discourse first, by his strictures on the anti-slavery sentiment of the northern people, that he was compelled to abandon the lecture campaign and return home. The people showed their indignation, not by any violent act or speech, but by quietly staying away from his lectures. After repeating it two or three times, he perceived the drift of public sentiment, and retired. During the civil war that soon afterwards ensued, Mr. Simms appeared somewhat conspicuous in public life in South Carolina, fully sympathizing with the revolutionists of his state.

Mr. Simms was possessed of a kindly nature, but was somewhat imperious in his deportment. When the war was over he was cordially received by his old friends in the north. A selected edition of his novels was published in New York in 1865 in seventeen volumes. He died in Charleston, June 11, 1870.

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SAMUEL HOUSTON.

THE commander-in-chief of troops in Texas which gained the independence of that territory, and was the first president of that commonwealth, was a remarkable man, whose life was marked by a series of adventures almost romantic. Samuel Houston was born near Lexington, Va., March 2, 1793. He received a good common-school education. On the death of his father when he was fourteen years of age, his mother, with six sons and three daughters, removed to East Tennessee, on the borders of the Cherokee country. Dissatisfied with the situation of clerk in a country store, he absconded to the Cherokees and dwelt among them about three years. Returning he opened a school, and in 1813 enlisted as a private soldier in the contest of the war of 1812–15. He served under Gen. Jackson against the Creek Indians and in the battle of New Orleans, rising to the grade of lieutenant. In 1818 he resigned his commission, studied law in Nashville, and, after six months, was admitted to the bar, and entered upon practice in a country town. After holding some minor offices he was elected to congress in 1823. He served two terms and was chosen governor of Tennessee in 1827. Two years later he was married, and three months afterwards he separated from his wife, resigned his office, and joined the Cherokees, then in the region west of Arkansas, where he became a citizen among them and was chosen to be a chief.

Houston took measures to defend the Cherokees against frauds practiced by government agents, and these men and their friends became his bitter enemies, which led to a series of legal and personal conflicts. After gaining a victory for his cause at Washington, he returned to his wigwam, and in Dec., 1832, went to Texas, where a revolutionary movement was organizing against Mexico. A member of a constitutional convention in that province in 1833, which was rejected by Santa Anna, president of Mexico, Houston was chosen commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces. He ably conducted the war for independence which ensued, and gained a final victory at the battle of San Jacinto in April, 1836, when the Mexican army, led by Santa Anna in person, was completely routed and its leader made prisoner. Houston was severely wounded in the battle.

The Republic of Texas was organized in the fall of 1836, by the inauguration of Houston as president. He was re-elected in 1841 and favored the scheme of annexing Texas to the United States. After the annexation in 1845, Houston was one of the first United States senators, and, true to his early friends the Indians, he was ever their advocate and defender. He remained in the senate until 1859, when he was elected governor of Texas. He persistently opposed secession in 1861. Finding opposition to be useless, and wearied with the popular clamor for an extraordinary session of the Texas legislature, which he steadily refused to call, Governor Houston retired to private life, refusing to take the oath required by the secession convention of Texas.

Governor Houston was six feet in height and perfectly proportioned; slow of speech and always kindly in manner; his face was expressive of great intelligence and firmness of will, and he was a ready and impressive debater. The writer remembers seeing him when he first appeared in Washington as senator, attracting the attention of everybody as his commanding figure appeared in Pennsylvania avenue, moving with military precision, while a bright scarlet Mexican light blanket cast jauntily over his shoulders made him a conspicuous object in the street.

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WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT.

THE accomplished historian, William H. Prescott, "was tall and slender, with a fresh and florid complexion, and lively, graceful manners," says a late writer. He rose early, clothed himself according to the weather indicated by the thermometer, his clothes being marked with their weight in pounds and ounces, and walked five miles each day in the open air, or, if the weather was stormy, in his house. Mr. Prescott was born in Salem, Mass., May 4, 1796, and graduated at Harvard College in 1814. He had removed with his family to Boston when he was twelve years of age. In the last year of his life at Harvard, a classmate playfully threw a crust of bread which struck one of his eyes, and nearly deprived it of sight. Excessive use of the other eye produced an inflammation which deprived him of sight several weeks. Then he could read for several hours at a time, but finally was compelled to give up reading more than a few moments at a time. During the last half of his life this was the case. He employed a reader, and wrote with an instrument used by the totally blind.

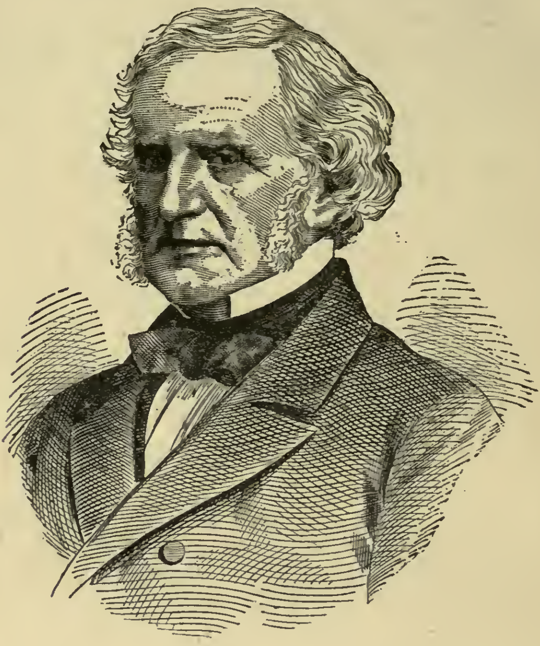
Mr. Prescott traveled in Europe, lingering some time in Italy, and at the end of two years returned to Boston, married, and settled in his father's family. He determined to devote ten years to the study of ancient and modern history, and to give the next ten years to the composition of a history. He studied the French and Italian literature for the purpose of writing a history of Italian literature. This design he abandoned, began to study Spanish in 1825, and selected as a subject for his first historical work the reign of Ferdinand and

Isabella. At a very great expense he made a large collection of materials, much of it unedited manuscripts. With a patient reader and the use of the writing contrivance for the blind, his *History of Ferdinand and Isabella* was made ready for the press and was published in 1837 in Boston and London. It was immediately translated into the Spanish, German, and French languages, and the Royal Academy of History at Madrid elected Mr. Prescott a corresponding member. He devoted six years of labor to the *History of the Conquest of Mexico*, three volumes, and four to the *Conquest of Peru*, two volumes. The latter was published in 1847. These works were received with the greatest favor in all civilized countries. Mr. Prescott was made a corresponding member of the Institute of France. In 1840 Columbia College, New York, conferred on him the degree of LL.D., and in 1843 Harvard College gave him the same degree. After his return from a short visit in Europe in 1850, he began the preparation of a history of the reign of Philip II., intending to make the entire work comprise six volumes. The first two volumes appeared in 1855, and the third in 1868. Early in Feb. that year he experienced a slight shock of paralysis. He soon recovered, and resumed his literary labors. Within a few days of a year afterwards, Jan. 28, 1859, while at work with his secretary in his study, he suddenly became speechless, and died about an hour afterwards, leaving his last great historical work unfinished. He resided part of the year in Boston and part in the country. He kept the account of his daily expenditures with great exactness, and one tenth of his income was always devoted to charity. At his residence in Boston he had collected one of the finest private libraries in the country.

GEORGE PEABODY.

A NOTABLE moral phenomenon appeared in the history of the world toward the close of 1869. It was public homage paid by royalty to a private citizen because of his practical sympathy with the poor of his race. The occasion was the funeral of George Peabody, a banker in London of American birth.

Mr. Peabody was born in Danvers, Mass., Feb. 18, 1795. After serving as a merchant's clerk in New England, he joined his uncle, Elisha Riggs, in carrying on a dry-goods house in Georgetown, D. C. The house was transferred to Baltimore, where, at the age of about twenty years, young Peabody and his uncle began the business of draper, under the firm name of Riggs & Peabody, the latter, even at that time, being recognized as a most sagacious business man. They were wonderfully successful, and established branch houses in Philadelphia and New York. Mr. Riggs retired in 1829, and Mr. Peabody continued the business under a new firm name. In 1837 he settled permanently in London, where, in 1843, he established the banking-house of George Peabody & Co. At the time of the great commercial revulsion in America in 1837, Mr. Peabody, with great



boldness and sagacity, patriotically sustained American credit by the free purchase of American securities, at a risk of losing his fortune. He was successful, and had performed an important public service for his country. Known in private life as a generous man, it was not until 1851, when his fortune was counted by millions, that he began to dispense public benefactions. He supplied the sum needed to arrange and display the contributions to the World's Fair in London. In 1852 he gave $10,000 toward the second Grinnell arctic expedition under Dr. Kane. The same year the citizens of his native town celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of its birth. Mr. Peabody could not accept an invitation to be present in person, but inclosed a "sentiment" in an envelope which should not be opened until the name of George Peabody should be called at the banquet, among those of the invited guests. It was: "Education—a debt due from the present to future generations." In an accompanying note he said: "In acknowledgment of the payment of that debt by the generation that preceded me in my native town of Danvers, and to aid in its prompt future discharge, I give to the inhabitants of that town the sum of $20,000 for the promotion of knowledge and morality among them."

Mr. Peabody visited his native country in 1857. Soon after his arrival he gave to the city of Baltimore $300,000 for the founding of an institution of learning in that city. To this sum he afterwards added $200,000, and in 1866 $500,000 more. On visiting this country again in 1866 he gave the institution $400,000 more, making his total gifts for the endowment of the *Peabody Institute* $1,400,000.

On his return to London in 1858, after his first visit, he set about the execution of a plan he had devised for the benefit of the poor of that city, and he gave first the munificent sum of $750,000 for the purpose of erecting comfortable houses in which indigent deserving families might dwell at a very small rent. The queen acknowledged his generosity in an autograph letter, and sent him her portrait painted on ivory and set in jewels, valued at $25,000. Mr. Peabody's entire gifts for this noble purpose amounted to nearly $2,000,000. With this sum buildings have been erected sufficient to accommodate more than 6,000 persons. On his return to London in 1867, the queen offered Mr. Peabody a baronetcy, which he declined. While in this country in 1866, he gave to Harvard College for a specific purpose $150,000; to Yale College $150,000; and gave for the purpose of promoting education in the southern states $2,100,000, increased in 1869 to $3,500,000, besides $200,000 for other purposes. He endowed an art school in Rome in 1868, and in 1869 he again visited the United States, when he distributed, in various benefactions among the educational institutions of the republic, $315,000. He left, at his death, mostly to his relatives, $5,000,000. Mr. Peabody died within a month after his return to England. His death occurred on Nov. 4, 1869. His obsequies were celebrated in Westminster Abbey, and his remains were brought to the United States in the royal turret ship *Monarch* and buried at Danvers, since named Peabody.

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CHARLES SUMNER.

ON the very day when Henry Clay left the senate of the United States forever, Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, took his seat in that body. The relative positions of these two statesmen in our national history show a marked difference between them. Clay is known in our history as the great compromiser; Sumner is known as one of the most uncompromising of men when dealing with great national, moral, and political subjects. Mr. Sumner was born at Boston, Jan. 6, 1811, and after graduating at Hartford in 1830, he entered the law school of that university and was favored with instruction by Judge Story. After entering upon the practice of his profession in 1834, he rose to eminence rapidly. He was appointed reporter of the circuit court, and lectured to the Cambridge law school until 1837, when he went to Europe and studied and traveled three years. On his return he resumed the practice of law, and first took an active part in politics in opposition to the annexation of Texas. He delivered a most eloquent and able speech against the measure on July 4, 1845, in Faneuil hall, which was published under the title of the "True Grandeur of

Nations." This great speech gave him a national, and even international reputation. He warmly supported Van Buren for president in 1848, who was the nominee of the free-soil party, and from that time he was closely identified with the anti-slavery movements.

When in 1851, Daniel Webster resigned his seat in the senate, Mr. Sumner was chosen to fill his place. He opposed the fugitive slave law, declaring that "Freedom is national, and slavery is sectional." In 1856 he delivered a most effective speech in the senate, entitled "The Crime against Kansas." In that speech he did not spare the slave oligarchy. For this speech he was felled to the floor by a bludgeon wielded by Preston S. Brooks, a member of congress from South Carolina, who approached him stealthily from behind while writing at his desk, and alone, in the senate chamber, and struck him on the head. Mr. Sumner was so severely injured that he was unable to resume his duties in the senate for three or four years, and never fairly recovered from the shock. On resuming his seat in 1860, his first speech was on the barbarism of slavery. He labored incessantly for the salvation of the republic during the civil war which began in South Carolina at the close of 1860. He early proposed the emancipation of the slaves as the readiest means for ending the civil war. His proposition to treat each state in which insurrection and rebellion had reigned supreme during the civil war, as an unorganized domain, and to reconstruct those states by organizing them as territories, and afterwards re-admitting them as states, as other territories had been admitted into the union, conceded all that the secessionists claimed, namely, their power to secede. He soon abandoned that position as untenable.

Mr. Sumner remained a member of the senate, by re-election, until his death, which occurred on Mar. 11, 1874. From 1861 to 1870 he was chairman of the senate committee on foreign affairs. Although his health was feeble for some time, Mr. Sumner's death was quite sudden. He appeared in the senate only the day before that sad event. He was buried in Mount Auburn cemetery, near Boston. "It is a pleasant spot on a little path just to one side of the main road which runs from the chapel to the town," says a recent writer. "A great oak rises a little before you get to the grave, and throws a kindly shade over the statesman's resting-place. No magnificent monumental shaft with elaborate epitaphs marks the spot where the great senator sleeps, but a plain white tablet, only a foot or so in height, with the brief inscription: '*Charles Sumner*, born Jan. 6, 1811—died March 11, 1874,' informs the stranger that he stands before the grave of a giant."

Mr. Sumner, in his writings and speeches, exhibited great power of condensation. So early as 1831 he was the chief editor of *The American Jurist*. He edited *Dunlap on Admiralty*, and prepared *Circuit Court Reports* for ten years, in three volumes, and with J. C. Perkins edited Vesey's *Chancery Reports*, twenty volumes. It is said he suggested to Mr. Wheaton his work on the Law of Nations; and wrote for Galignani's Messenger a defense of our north-east boundary claim. Many of his orations and speeches have been published and widely read.

WILLIAM HENRY SEWARD.

"THERE is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become either entirely a slave-holding nation or entirely a free-labor nation." Thus spake William H. Seward at Rochester in 1858, after alluding to the constant collision between the systems of free and slave labor in the United States. Mr. Seward was then a ripe statesman. He was born in Florida, Orange county, N. Y., May 16, 1801, and there in after-years he endowed a seminary which bears the name of "Seward Institute." He was graduated with distinction at Union College, Schenectady, in 1820. He taught school in Georgia six months, and then entered the law office of John Duer, of New York, as a student. He studied law under him, John Anthon, and Ogden Hoffman. Admitted to the bar, he began the practice of law at Auburn, in association with Judge Miller, whose daughter he married.

Mr. Seward began public official life in 1830, when he was twenty-nine years of age, as a state senator. From that time until his death he was conspicuous in the politics of New York and of the nation. He was a champion of the United States bank, and made an able speech in the New York Senate in favor of that institution. In 1833 he made a short tour in Europe, and the next year he was an unsuccessful whig candidate for governor of the state of New York; but he was elected to that office in 1838, and re-elected in 1840. During his official career in New York state, Mr. Seward was an advocate of all judicious progressive measures. In 1842 he resumed the practice of his profession, which soon became extensive and lucrative. Yet he took a lively interest in the politics of the day; was an earnest supporter of Henry Clay for president in 1844, and of Gen. Taylor in 1848. He had opposed the annexation of Texas as a scheme for the extension of the area of slavery.

The field of Mr. Seward's work as a statesman was enlarged in 1849, when he was elected United States Senator by the legislature of New York, and opposed the compromise measures in 1850. He was re-elected in 1855, and held that position until 1861, when he was called to the cabinet of Mr. Lincoln, as secretary of state, in which he conducted the delicate and arduous duties connected with foreign affairs, during the whole of the civil war, with admirable ability and sagacity. He had been identified for many years with the opponents of slavery, and was regarded as one of the ablest champions for freedom. The civil war had been begun for the purpose of establishing an empire of which the corner-stone was to be slavery—an empire built of the ruins of the republic. Upon this great and exciting topic Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward were united, and it was fortunate for the president and the country that such an able prime minister was at the head of the cabinet. Mr. Seward continued in that position through President Johnson's administration.

In the spring of 1865 Mr. Seward was thrown from his carriage, and while lying in his bed in a crippled state, he was attacked by a would-be assassin, and very severely wounded. It was on the same night when the president was murdered (April 14, 1865). The shock given by the accident and this murderous attack impaired the able secretary's intellectual force, and, in dissonance with nearly the whole of the republican party, he sustained President Johnson in his opposition to the reorganization measures adopted by congress. Late in the summer of 1870 he began a tour around the world, which he accomplished, notwithstanding his feeble health. He was everywhere received with demonstrations of profound respect throughout his journey, and after his return home he superintended the preparation of a work entitled *William H. Seward's Travels Around the World.* The venerable statesman died at his home in Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1872.

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SAMUEL FINLEY BREESE MORSE.

"CANST thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we are?" said the Almighty to afflicted Job, who remained dumb, for he could not answer. The question has been answered in the affirmative in our day by the perfecter of the electro-magnetic telegraph, the late Prof. Morse, by whose invention Puck's promise, "I'll put a girdle 'round the earth in forty minutes," has been performed. Mr. Morse was born in Charlestown, Mass., April 27, 1791, and was the first-born son of Rev. Jedediah Morse, the first American author of a geography. He graduated at Yale College in 1810, and in 1811 went to England under the care of Washington Allston, the painter, and became a pupil in art of Benjamin West. During his college course he had discovered a strong predilection for science, but his love of art was stronger. He made such progress in art that, in 1813, he exhibited at the Royal Academy a picture of the dying Hercules, which won much praise. He first modeled the figure in plaster, and with this he had won the prize of a gold medal from a London Adelphi Society of Arts. The following year he exhibited "The Judgment of Jupiter," a painting praised by West. Young Morse returned home in 1815, and, after a brief sojourn in Boston, painted portraits, at very moderate prices, in New Hampshire, and in Charleston, S. C., where his paintings were appreciated and he prospered. In 1822 he made his residence in New York city, where, commended by the corporation, he painted a full-length portrait of Lafayette in 1824. Chiefly through Morse's instrumentality, the artists of New York, dissatisfied with the "American Academy of Fine Arts" in that city, founded a new association, with the title of the "National Academy of Design," which is still a flourishing institution. He was the first president of the institution.

In 1829 Mr. Morse again visited Europe, and remained there about three years. During his absence he was chosen Professor of the Literature of the Arts of Design in the University of the City of New York. On his return voyage in the fall of 1832, through a casual conversation with the late Dr. Jackson, of Boston, one of the passengers, his mind was turned to the subject of electricity, and he conceived the idea of an electro-magnetic *recording* telegraph, Prof. Henry having already invented an electric telegraph, with mechanical power. Within three months after his return home Prof. Morse began the construction of a recording telegraph. He demonstrated the practical utility of his machine in the New York University in 1835, and in 1838 he applied for a patent. After persistent efforts Prof. Morse procured from congress an appropriation of $30,000, to enable him to construct an experimental line between Washington and Baltimore. It was successful, and the first public message transmitted between the two cities was the announcement of the nomination, by the democratic convention sitting in Baltimore in the spring of 1844, of James K. Polk for the presidency. Then appeared rival claimants to the invention, infringements of his patent, and long, expensive, and vexatious litigations; but Morse finally triumphed, and he was everywhere acknowledged and honored as the inventor of the recording electro-magnetic telegraph. The representatives of the principal European powers, assembled at Paris in 1857, at the suggestion of the emperor of the French, presented Prof. Morse with the sum of $80,000 in gold, in testimony of their appreciation of his great service to the world; and European monarchs bestowed upon him tokens of their regard. In 1843 he suggested, in a letter to the secretary of the U. S. treasury, the project of a telegraphic communication between America and Europe, which he lived to assist in establishing, in 1858. He also lived to see his invention used and appreciated nearly all over the civilized world. Only a few weeks before his death, was realized his dream that dispatches might be sent each way over the same wire at the same instant of time. Possessed of an ample fortune derived from his invention, Prof. Morse lived on the banks of the Hudson, near Poughkeepsie, in winter, and in New York in the summer, until April 2, 1872, on which day he died at his home in New York.

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HORACE GREELEY.

A PALE, flaxen-haired, delicate, precocious boy about fifteen years of age, son of a poor farmer, was a printer's apprentice at Poultney, Vt., in 1826. He was very studious, very faithful, very honest, and besides performing the drudgery of "printer's devil" and setting type, he soon became an assistant in editing the newspaper, the *Northern Spectator*. This was Horace Greeley's introduction into the realm of journalism, in which he played such a conspicuous part. He was born at Amherst, N. H., Feb. 3, 1811, went to Vermont with his parents ten years later, and while serving as a printer's apprentice they removed to a farm near Erie, Penn. Horace made them two visits there, walking a greater part of the way. In Aug., 1831, he was in New York city seeking work, without a friend, and only ten dollars in his pocket. He soon found employment as a journeyman printer. Ability, faithfulness, and honesty soon caused his advancement, and he was successively editor and proprietor of the *Morning Post*, the *New Yorker*, the *Jeffersonian*, and the *Log Cabin*. In the publication of the first named, Francis Story was his partner, and in the second, Jonas Winchester The *Post*, a "penny paper," soon died; the *New Yorker*, a weekly literary paper, neutral in politics, was successful in establishing Mr. Greeley's character as an editor, but was a failure financially, while the *Log Cabin*, a paper devoted to the election of Gen. Harrison to the presidency of the United States, had a large circulation, and brought him fame and emolument. Finally, in the spring of 1841, Mr. Greeley began the publication of the *New York Tribune*, which became the theater of his great exploits in journalism during the remainder of his life, a period of more than twenty years. Henry J. Raymond was his assistant editor. From the beginning, the paper attracted the favorable notice of the public for its independence and public spirit.

Mr. Greeley advocated the election of Henry Clay to the presidency in 1844, and soon afterwards the *Tribune* assumed the position of an active foe of the slave system in our country. In congress in 1848–49 he attacked the abuses of the mileage system, and was instrumental in effecting a reform, for to this end he lent the powerful influence of his newspaper. Mr. Greeley visited Europe in 1851, and was chairman of one of the juries of the world's fair in London. He supported in successive campaigns, for the office of president of the United States, Gen. Scott in 1852, John C. Fremont in 1856, and Abraham Lincoln in 1860. In 1859 he went to California, delivered lectures, and was honored with public receptions, for his fame as a journalist and publicist was then at its culminating point. When the civil war was a-kindling he favored at first a peaceable division of the republic, but when it began by flagrant attacks upon the government he urged a vigorous prosecution of the war. His attempts to bring about peace during the war were almost ludicrous failures, and at its conclusion he advocated conciliatory measures, and universal amnesty and universal suffrage. In May, 1867, he signed his name as surety on the bail bond of Jefferson Davis, which effected his release from prison in Fortress Monroe, and by this act alienated some of his friends at the north who desired to see treason punished, not condoned. Disaffection toward the administration of President Grant caused a partial secession from the republican party. The secessionists called themselves the "liberal republicans," and they nominated Mr. Greeley for president in 1872. The democratic convention also nominated him, but he was defeated by Grant, who was elected for a second term. The excitement of the canvass, the desertion of a large number of his old and most valued political friends, and the death of his wife, combined to almost overthrow his reason and to completely prostrate his physical strength, and he died, Nov. 29, 1872, less than a month after the election. Mr. Greeley was fond of agricultural pursuits, and spent much time on his farm at Chappaqua, in Westchester county, in his later years. He wrote much on the subject. He was one of the busiest of men, sleeping, on an average, little more than four hours out of the twenty-hour. His chief published productions are *Hints about Reform*, 1850; *Glances at Europe; History of the Struggle for Slavery Extension*, 1856; *Over-*

land Journey from New York to San Francisco; The American Conflict, 1864–'66, a history of the civil war, in two volumes; *Recollections of a Busy Life*, 1868; *Essays on Political Economy*, and *What I Know about Farming*, published a year before his death. One who knew Mr. Greeley well, wrote of him: "Pure, simple, and conscientious in character. He had a peculiar disregard for dress, and neglected many of the customs of society, but was a true gentleman at heart, and possessed rare gifts in conversation."

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HENRY WILSON.

"AN honest man's the noblest work of God," wrote Pope. Henry Wilson, who, in his youth, was a farmer's apprentice, possessed of the most slender rudiments of education, and at his death was vice-president of the United States, was one of those noble productions of his Creator, for he was, in every position in life, an eminently honest man. Born in Farmington, N. H., on the 16th of Feb., 1812, his early education was almost nothing, for his father was very poor. At the age of fourteen he was apprenticed to a well-to-do neighbor, a farmer, for seven years, his compensation being his food and clothing, and at his majority six sheep and a yoke of oxen. His apprenticeship expired on a stormy Saturday. He sold his sheep that day for $9, but could not dispose of his oxen until Monday, when the man he had served faithfully as long as Jacob did for his wife, charged him for the hay his cattle had eaten over Sunday! During that apprenticeship his evenings had been spent in reading useful books lent to him, and when he was twenty-one he was well versed in English and American history.

Wilson began business life as a shoe-maker at Natick, Mass., and earned money enough to pay for his tuition in an academy, at the same time reading and studying the legislative history of his country. In 1838 he visited Washington, when the sight of slaves sold at auction so impressed him with abhorrence for the great Wrong, that he resolved to wage unceasing war upon those institutions. Returning, he found his funds gone in consequence of the failure of a friend, and he resumed shoe-making at Natick, where, for ten years, he manufactured shoes for the southern market. He entered the arena of politics in 1840, and he made eighty speeches in favor of Gen. Harrison for president of the United States. That year he married, and was elected to the state legislature, and became one of the ablest speakers in the house. In 1843 he was elected to the state senate; at the same time he carried on the manufacture of shoes at Natick. In 1848 he published the *Boston Republican*, a whig newspaper, which he edited with ability for two years. In 1850–52 he was president of the state senate, and, in the latter year presided at the national convention of the free-soil party at Pittsburg, as a pronounced and outspoken enemy of slavery. He was the free-soil candidate for governor of Massachusetts in 1853, but was defeated; and in 1855 was elected United States Senator, in which body he was an active, conspicuous, and indefatigable worker in the cause of human rights and good government. His speeches during the Kansas excitement were numerous and remarkable. In March, 1859, he made his celebrated speech in favor of northern labor. He had taken an active part in the organization of the republican party, and was one of its acknowledged leaders. He continued to occupy a seat in the national senate until 1872, when he was elected vice-president of the United States. During the civil war his labors were arduous and wise. The secretary of war declared that "no man, in my opinion, has done more to aid the war department in preparing the mighty army now under arms." He introduced acts for providing men and money for the war. He enlisted 2,300 men in Massachusetts, organized a regiment, and, as its colonel, conducted it to Washington. He was the author of the bill for abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and for employing colored soldiers. In 1867 he instituted the congressional temperance society at Washington, and in 1871 spent the summer in Europe. In 1872 he was elected vice-president of the United States, by a large majority. He died of apoplexy in the vice-president's room in the Capitol at Washington, on Nov. 22, 1875. Mr. Wilson wrote a *History of the Anti-Slavery Measures in the Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth Congresses; History of the Reconstruction Measures of the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses;* and *History of the Rise and Fall of the Slave-Power in America*, three volumes. The last volume of this work was nearly completed when he died, and was finished by another hand.

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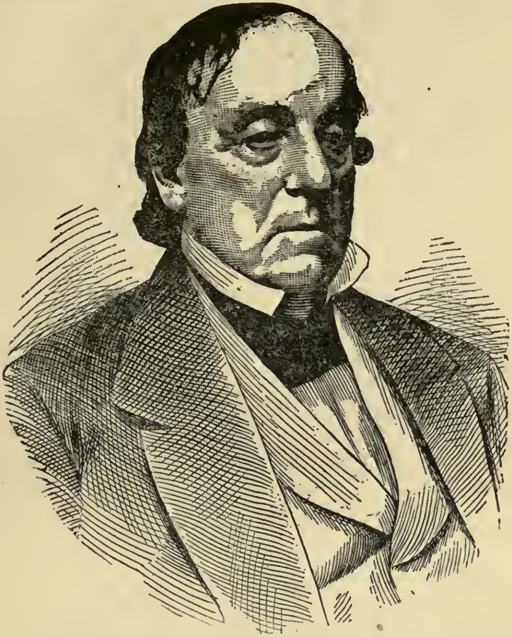
LEWIS CASS.

WHEN President Buchanan hesitated in the exercise of national authority to suppress rising rebellion at the close of 1860, his patriotic secretary of state, Lewis Cass, retired from that office in disgust. He approved the president's denial of the existence of a constitutional power to coerce a state, and so gave passive aid to the secessionists, but when war had begun he was found stoutly supporting the national government. Lewis Cass was born at Exeter, N. H., Oct. 9, 1782, and was a school-fellow with Daniel Webster at the academy there. His family moved to Ohio, near Zanesville, while Lewis was teaching school at Wilmington, Del. The young pedagogue went over the Alleghany mountains on foot, rested at Marietta, where he studied law, and began its practice at Zanesville, Ohio. In 1806 he was a member of the Ohio legislature, and as chairman of a committee to investigate the movements of Aaron Burr he reported a bill which resulted in the arrest of the supposed conspirator. Cass was appointed United States marshal for Ohio in 1807, and in 1811 he resigned and engaged in repelling attacks of Indians on the northern frontier. At the beginning of the war of 1812 he was commissioned colonel of volunteers, served under Hull



in the vicinity of Detroit, and was included in the capitulation in Aug., 1812. Admitted to parole, he hastened to Washington, and so represented the affairs at Detroit that Hull was arrested on a charge of cowardice and treason. Cass was exchanged in Jan., 1813, was made colonel in the regular army, and served as volunteer aid to Gen. Harrison in the battle of the Thames. Cass was appointed civil and military governor of Michigan in the autumn of 1813, and as superintendent of Indian affairs in the north-west he negotiated no less than nineteen treaties with the barbarians.

In 1819-20, Governor Cass organized and conducted a scientific expedition in the exploration of the region of the upper Mississippi river. He held the responsible position of governor until the summer of 1831, when President Jackson called him to his cabinet as secretary of war. His advocacy of the policy of removing all the Indians west of the Mississippi led to war with the Seminoles in Florida. Jackson sent him to France as United States resident minister, where he remained from 1836 to 1842. Opposed to some of the measures of the government, he was recalled by his own request, and in 1845 chosen United States Senator by the legislature of Michigan. He retained the office until 1848, when he resigned and became a nominee for the presidency of the United States. He was defeated at the election in the autumn of that year by Gen.

Zachary Taylor, when he was re-elected to the senate. He was re-elected in 1851, for the full term of six years, and supported measures favorable to the slave power. He and Mr. Buchanan were in accord concerning these measures, and when the latter became president of the United States in 1857, he called Senator Cass to his cabinet as secretary of state. The active secessionists counted upon Cass's support, for he had vigorously opposed the "quintuple treaty" for the suppression of the slave trade, had warmly supported the compromise measures of 1850, including Mason's fugitive slave law, and argued against the proposition that the national government possessed the constitutional right to coerce a state in insurrection into submission. He had opposed the Wilmot Proviso and other measures for restricting the spread of slavery. But when the secessionists resorted to arms, he was found among the supporters of the government. He resigned his position as secretary of state and retired to his home in Detroit, where he died on the 17th of June, 1866. He edited and published an interesting work entitled *France, its King, Court, and Government.*

SAMUEL GRISWOLD GOODRICH.

"I STAND before the public," wrote Mr. Goodrich in his *Recollections of a Lifetime,* "as the author and editor of about 170 volumes, 116 bearing the name of Peter Parley. Of all these, over seven million of volumes have been sold." Like Jacob Abbott, "Peter Parley" (the assumed name of Mr. Goodrich) labored chiefly for the amusement and instruction of the young. He was born in Ridgefield, Conn., Aug. 19, 1793. Having received a good common-school education, he began the publishing business at Hartford, on attaining his majority. In 1824 he visited Europe, and, on his return, established himself as a publisher in Boston. From 1828 to 1842 he edited and published *The Token*, an illustrated annual, to which he contributed several tales and poems, and in which first appeared the finest of Hawthorne's *Twice-Told Tales*, without attracting much attention. The entire annual, literary and artistic, was composed of the work of Americans.

It was soon after Mr. Goodrich removed to Boston that he began his popular series of "Peter Parley's" juvenile books. The 116 volumes comprised geographies, histories, travels, stories, and various illustrations of the arts and sciences. In 1841 he established *Merry's Museum and Parley's Magazine*, a juvenile periodical, which he edited until 1854. Mr. Goodrich was appointed United States consul at Paris in 1851. While there he published a work in French on the geography and history of the United States of America. On his return to his native country he published a kind of autobiography entitled *Recollections of a Lifetime; or Men and Things I have Seen: in a series of Familiar Letters to a Friend, historical, biographical, anecdotal and descriptive.* In that work he gives the names of the books of which he was the author, the recital of which fills six closely printed pages. His latest production was an *Illustrated Natural History of the Animal Kingdom*, completed in 1859. Mr. Goodrich died suddenly in the city of New York, May 9, 1860. On May 8 he called upon the writer of this sketch, and appointed another interview at 11 o'clock the next day. At 9 o'clock that morning his life ended. In person Mr. Goodrich was commanding in appearance, and was singularly vigorous in mind and body for one of his age. In deportment he was courteous and polite on all occasions, and was a charming companion with men of cultivation.

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MILLARD FILLMORE.

ON the death of President Zachary Taylor, in July, 1850, the vice-president—Millard Fillmore—according to the provisions of the constitution in such cases, became president of the United States. He had worked his way up to eminence from poverty and obscurity by patient perseverance. He was born at Summer Hill, Cayuga county, N. Y., Jan. 7, 1800. In his youth he was apprenticed to a wool-carder and fuller, and during the four years that he worked at his trade he assiduously cultivated his mind to the extent of his opportunities, for his school education had been very meager. He conceived the idea of studying law when he was nineteen years old, and by contracting to pay his master $30 for the remainder of his time (two years) he was released. He studied with a retired lawyer for a while, and then he went, on foot, to Buffalo, having, on his arrival, only $4 in his pocket. He was then twenty-one years old. There he supported himself by severe drudgery in teaching school and assisting the postmaster, while he studied, by permission, in a lawyer's office. At the end of two years he was admitted to the bar of Erie county as an attorney in the court of common pleas, and commenced the practice of law at Aurora, N. Y. He soon acquired an extensive business, and took rank, in the course of a few years, among the foremost lawyers of the state. He was admitted to practice in the supreme court of the state. Removing to Buffalo in 1830, he pursued his profession there until 1847, when he was elected comptroller of the state.

Mr. Fillmore's political life began in 1828. He was elected to the state legislature by the anti-masonic party, where he served three terms in succession, and was active in efforts for the repeal of the law for imprisonment for debt, which was accomplished in 1831. Mr. Fillmore drafted most of the bill repealing that barbarous law. He was elected to congress in 1832, and again in 1836, when he remained there by successive elections for six years. Mr. Fillmore was a whig, and supported John Quincy Adams in his assertion of the right of petition on the subject of slavery. He opposed the annexation of Texas because it would extend the area of slave territory, and advocated the immediate abolition of the inter-state slave-trade and slavery in the District of Columbia. In the famous contest of New Jerseymen for seats in congress, in 1839, Mr. Fillmore took a prominent part as one of the committee to which the subject was referred. In the next congress, in which the whigs had a majority, Mr. Fillmore was chairman of the committee of ways and means, and, as such, performed valuable public services.

In 1843 Mr. Fillmore retired from congress. Defeated as a candidate for the governorship of his state in 1844, he was elected comptroller in 1847, and, in that capacity, he proposed a system of state banking substantially like that of our national banking system. Mr. Fillmore was elected vice-president with Mr. Taylor in 1848, and, on the death of the president in 1850, he succeeded to that office. During the acrimonious debates in congress in 1849–50 on the subject of slavery, Mr. Fillmore declared to the senate that he should exercise the power of calling senators to order. His course was unanimously approved by a vote of the senate. On becoming president, Mr. Fillmore called Daniel Webster to his cabinet as secretary of state. During his administration, measures were taken for opening commercial intercourse with Japan, and other notable treaties were made. Mr. Fillmore retired to private life in March, 1853, leaving the country at peace at home and abroad. He had been a candidate for nomination by the whig party for president, in 1852, but failed. In 1854 he made an extensive tour of the southern and western states, and, in the spring of 1855, after an excursion in New England, he sailed for Europe, where he remained until the next summer. While he was in Rome he received information that he had been nominated for president by the native American party. He accepted it, but Maryland, alone, gave him its electoral votes. Mr. Fillmore died in Buffalo, March 8, 1874.

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JOHN LOTHROP MOTLEY.

ONE of the most eminent historians of our time was John Lothrop Motley, who was born in Dorchester, Mass., April 15, 1814, and graduated at Harvard University in 1831. He spent a year at each of the universities of Göttingen and Berlin, and then traveled in Europe. On his return home he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1836. He practiced little, for he loved literature better than law. He published a novel in 1839, and the next year went to Russia as secretary of legation to the American embassy, where he remained about eight months, when he resigned and returned to the United States. In 1849 he published a romance called *Merry Mount.* He had already begun to collect materials for a history of Holland, and had written enough to make two volumes, when, unable to find material needful to complete the work, he embarked for Europe with his family in 1851. Dissatisfied with his previous labors on the history of Holland, he threw the manuscript aside and began anew, using original materials found in Holland and elsewhere. He spent five years abroad, and produced his famous work entitled *The Rise of the Dutch Republic*, in three volumes. It was reprinted at Amsterdam, with an introduction by the historian Bakhuysen Van den Brink. It was also translated into French (with an introduction by Guizot), German, and Russian. The second portion of Motley's history of Holland was published in 1860, entitled *The History of the United Netherlands from the Death of William the Silent to the Twelve Years' Truce*, 1609. It was completed in 1867 in two additional volumes. This work was followed in 1874 by *The Life and Death of John of Barneveld, Advocate of Holland, with a View of the Primary Causes of the Thirty Years' War*, in two volumes. Mr. Motley was engaged in writing a *History of the Thirty Years' War* at the time of his death, which occurred in England on May 29, 1877.

Mr. Motley was appointed minister to Austria late in 1861, and resigned in 1867. On the accession of Gen. Grant to the presidency in 1869 he was appointed minister to England, but was recalled a year later, when he revisited Holland and afterward went to England. Mr. Motley was elected a member of many learned societies in Europe and America, among them the Institute of France, in place of W. H. Prescott, deceased. In 1860 he received the degree of D.C.L. from the University of Oxford, Eng., and LL.D. from Harvard University; also the same degree from the University of Cambridge. The next year he published an able paper in the London Times on "The Causes of the American Civil War." In 1868 he delivered an address before the New York Historical Society on "Historical Progress and American Democracy." His daughter was married to a distinguished gentleman in England, and Mr. Motley was residing with her at the time of his death.

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ANDREW JOHNSON.

THE life-career of the seventeenth president of the United States illustrates the spirit and genius of our free institutions. Andrew Johnson was born at Raleigh, N. C., on Dec. 29, 1808. His parents were very poor, and he was so little educated that he was first taught to write and cipher by his wife. He learned the trade of a tailor. He had settled in Greenville, East Tennessee, just before his marriage, taking with him his mother, who depended upon him. Endowed with great physical and mental energy, and taking an interest in local politics, he soon acquired the name of a skillful leader and the position of alderman of the town. He was chosen its mayor when he was less than twenty-three years of age. In 1825 he became a member of the Tennessee legislature, and again in 1839; and in 1840 was chosen a presidential elector. In 1841 he was in the state senate, and from 1843 to 1853 held a seat in the national congress, where he was a conspicuous advocate, as a ready debater, of the annexation of Texas. In 1853 he was elected governor of Tennessee, and re-elected in 1855. He took his seat in the United States

Senate in 1857 for a term of six years. He was then a member of the Democratic party; but when the civil war broke out he took sides with the government and was made military governor of Tennessee in 1862, and in the fall of 1864 was elected vice-president of the United States, with Mr. Lincoln as president. The promise of the inaugural scenes on March 4, 1865, was not auspicious. On the death of Mr. Lincoln he became, constitutionally, president of the United States. At first he was very zealous, in words, against the enemies of the government, but very soon he not only favored them, but made war, as far as he was able by his personal acts, upon congress, trying to foil their measures for the reorganization of the disorganized states, and every act for the benefit of the freedmen. So revolutionary became his words and his efforts that he was finally impeached. There was a lack of only one vote of two thirds of the senate to convict him, and he was acquitted. It was sad to see a man, late in life, destroying, in a few months, by giving way to passion, a good character as a citizen and statesman which he had been years building up. His vetoes of wholesome measures adopted by congress were universally overruled by a two thirds vote, and he went out of the unseemly conflict thoroughly vanquished. Mr. Johnson returned to his home in Tennessee in March, 1869, and died in Clarke county in that state on the 31st of July, 1875. In 1866 the University of North Carolina conferred upon President Johnson the honorary degree of LL.D.

JACOB ABBOTT.

THE young people of America, and, indeed, wherever the English language is spoken, have reason to cherish with reverence and affection the name of Jacob Abbott, because of the delight and instruction he has given them in his numerous stories for youths and which include in their scope almost every department of human activity. His brother—John S. C.—was also a pleasing writer for the young. Together they wrote a series of short histories from which President Lincoln once said he had learned more of history than from any other sources.

Jacob Abbott was born at Hallowell, Maine, Nov. 14, 1803. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1820, and at Andover Theological Seminary studied divinity. From 1825 to 1829 Mr. Abbott was professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in Amherst College, whence he removed to Boston, where he took charge of the Mt. Vernon School for girls in that city, which had then been lately established. In 1834 he assisted in the organization of a new Congregational church in Roxbury—the Eliot Church—of which he was installed pastor. About 1838 he relinquished the pastoral charge to his brother—John S. C. Abbott—and settled in Farmington, Maine, which place, an old homestead of the family, continued to be his residence until his death, which occurred there Oct. 31, 1879. From that time (1838) forward he devoted his life to literary pursuits, chiefly in the preparation of books for the instruction and amusement of the young. These comprise about two hundred volumes. One of the earliest of his volumes was "The Young Christian," issued the year of his graduation at Amherst. His interest in young people never abated. His books are remarkable for their wealth of information, their absolute purity of tone and expression, and for their wonderful attractiveness for the young of both sexes. Few men have done so much for the intellectual and moral training of youth as Jacob Abbott.

Mr. Abbott spent much time during his active life in New York, where much of his literary labor was performed; but his summers were usually passed at his home in Farmington, which he appropriately named "Few Acres," only a few, which he cultivated with care and assiduity. His personal character was as lovely as his most ardent admirers among his millions of readers could imagine.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

"MY country is the world; my countrymen are all mankind," declared William Lloyd Garrison, in the first number of his famous *Liberator*, issued in Boston, Jan. 1, 1831. And he said in his salutatory, on the subject of slavery, "I am in earnest. I will not equivocate; I will not excuse; I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard." Mr. Garrison had then suffered much for conscience sake, but his spirit was not even bent.

Mr. Garrison was born in Newburyport, Mass., Dec. 12, 1804. His parents were from the British province of New Brunswick. On account of poverty, his excellent mother became a professional nurse, and William, at an early age, was apprenticed to a shoemaker. He was afterwards sent to school, and partly supported himself by aiding a wood-sawyer. In 1815 he went to Baltimore with his mother, and on his return in 1818, he was apprenticed to a newspaper printer. He soon began to write acceptable articles for the paper, but always anonymously. He wrote for other journals, and his political articles attracted much attention. His first venture as a publisher, in Newburyport—the *Free Press*—was unsuccessful, and he labored a while in Boston as a journeyman printer. In that city he became editor of the *National Philanthropist* in 1827. It was the first journal ever established to advocate the cause of "total abstinence from intoxicating liquors." Afterwards Mr. Garrison, with another, published a paper at Bennington, Vt., devoted to politics, general reform, and especially to the cause of anti-slavery. His course on the latter subject was so decided and effective, that Benjamin Lundy, a Quaker, was then publishing the *Genius of Universal Emancipation* at Baltimore, engaged Mr. Garrison to assist him. Before going to Baltimore, he delivered an address in the Park Street Church, Boston, on July 4, 1829, which, by its bold denunciation of slavery, startled all thoughtful people. In the fall he began his career in Baltimore, and advocated immediate emancipation as the right of the slave and the duty of the master. He also derided the Colonization Society. Mr. Garrison very soon incurred the enmity of all who were interested in the perpetuation of the slave system. He was fined and imprisoned as the result of libel-suits. The northern press, the Manumission Society of North Carolina, and Henry Clay condemned his imprisonment as a direct blow at the liberty of the press, and Arthur Tappan, a New York merchant, paid his fine and he was set at liberty.

Mr. Garrison now prepared a course of lectures on slavery, which he delivered in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, under great opposition. He was unable to procure a public place to lecture in at Boston until he advertised that unless some church or hall should be offered in which he might make his plea for humanity, he should address the people on the common. An association of men whom society called infidels offered him the use of their hall. A large audience attended, and he declared that in Christianity alone rested the hopes of the slave. He gave the system of slavery and its abettors hard blows. His fervid and logical appeals were listened to with great attention, and there were many

"Who came to scoff remained to pray."

At the beginning of 1831 Mr. Garrison issued the first number of the *Liberator*, with the words quoted at the beginning of this sketch. Under the severe pressure of poverty and public odium he persevered, working in the printing-office all day, and writing half the night. The *Liberator* attracted great attention, north and south. The mayor of Boston having been appealed to by a magistrate in a southern state to suppress the paper, replied, "I have ferreted out the paper and its editor, whose office was in an obscure hole, his only visible auxiliary a negro boy, his supporters a very few insignificant persons of all colors." What a testimony is this to the power of faith animating a courageous spirit, which subsequent events in the history of our country demonstrate. Almost every mail brought to Mr. Garrison threats of assassination if he did not discontinue the *Liberator*. At near the close of 1831 the legislature of Georgia passed an act offering a reward of $5,000 to any person who should arrest and prosecute to conviction the obnoxious editor and publisher. This was answered by Mr. Garrison by the immediate formation of an anti-slavery society in New England. He went to England as its agent, where he found powerful support of the cause, and soon after his return the American Anti-slavery Society was formed in Philadelphia. In all subsequent movements in opposition to the slave system, until it was destroyed, by the rebellion of its adherents, in 1863, Mr. Garrison was the acknowledged leader. His name was continually on the lips of mobs who assailed the meetings of abolitionists everywhere. These meetings were broken up by violence in Boston by persons described by the press at that day as "gentlemen of property and standing." In 1843 Mr. Garrison was chosen president of the American Anti-slavery Society, and held the office until the dissolution of the society in 1865. He saw the full triumph of the cause in which he had so long and so fearlessly labored. By invitation of the secretary of war in April, 1865, he accompanied a party from the north who proceeded to Charleston harbor and assisted at the raising of the flag of our emancipated country over the ruins of Fort Sumter. A writer in Appleton's *Cyclopædia* says: "The first number of the *Liberator*, issued in 1831, found the whole nation asleep over the wrongs and dangers of slavery; the last number, issued on the last of December, 1865, after thirty-five years of conflict with the slave power, recorded the ratification of an amendment to the constitution of the United States forever prohibiting the existence of slavery." Soon after the close of the war, many distinguished citizens of our country united in presenting to Mr. Garrison the sum of $30,000 as a testimonial of their appreciation of his great services to the republic. He visited England in 1867, where he was cordially welcomed by distinguished citizens and statesmen. Mr. Garrison died May 24, 1879.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

ONE of the most persevering, extensive, and enlightened of the world's travelers was Bayard Taylor, as he was one of the most charming and prolific of American writers of prose and poetry. He was born at Kenneth Square, Chester County, Penn., Jan. 11, 1825. At the age of seventeen he became an apprentice in a printing-office in West Chester, and he employed his leisure hours in studying and writing verses. In 1844 a collection of them was published under the title of Ximena. The same year he began a pedestrian tour in Europe after securing employment as a contributor during his absence to a number of American newspapers. On his return, after two years of travel, he published a volume entitled *Views Afoot.* In 1848 Mr. Taylor became permanently connected with the *New York Tribune,* having edited a newspaper in Phœnixville, Penn., for a year, and writing for the *Literary World.* It was in the *Tribune* that his subsequent books of travel first appeared. In 1850 he visited California and Mexico, and describes his experiences there in his *Eldorado; or Adventures in the Path of Empire.* His *Book of Romances, Lyrics, and Songs* appeared in 1851, and that year he began a long tour in the eastern hemisphere—Europe, Asia, and Africa. While in China, he was attached to the American legation a short time, and then joined Commodore Perry on his mission to Japan. He returned home at the close of 1853, having traveled about 50,000 miles during his absence. He continued to travel, and published his notes in the *Tribune* and in book form, until 1862, when he was appointed secretary to the American legation at St. Petersburg, where, for a time, he acted as Chargé d'affairs. He left that position the next year, and during the next two or three years produced two novels. He also wrote and published poems and brief sketches of travel; and in 1871 he completed and published a translation of Goethe's

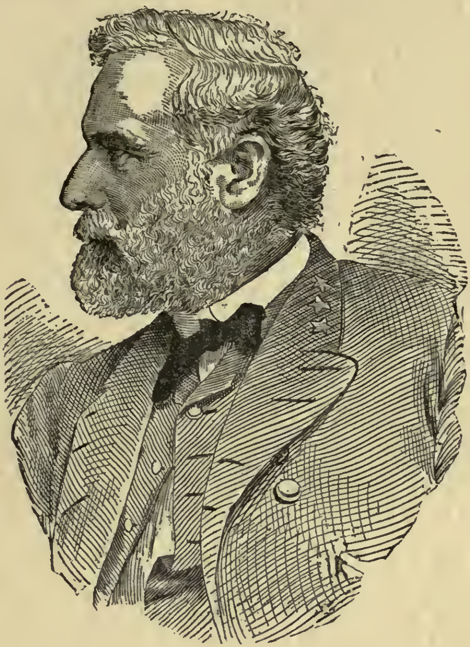
Faust, which is accepted as the best in the English language. He assumed the editorship of the *Illustrated Library of Travel, Exploration, and Adventure* in 1872, in a series of small volumes.

For a while Mr. Taylor occupied a conspicuous place in the lecture field, and was a constant contributor to serial publications. He was appointed American minister to the court of the emperor of Germany, and in April sailed for Europe with his family. The German people gave him a hearty welcome, for his name was well known throughout the empire. He had long contemplated writing a full biography of Goethe, and he expected his position as minister at Berlin would give him many advantages for such a task, but death cut short his career in the course of a few months after his arrival at his diplomatic post. He died in Berlin on Dec. 19, 1878. Mr. Taylor visited Iceland in 1874, on the occasion of the one-thousandth anniversary of its settlement by the Norwegians. His remains were brought to New York in March, 1879, where they were received with appropriate public respect. They were buried near his home at Cedar Croft, Penn.

ROBERT EDWARD LEE.

THE most distinguished but not the most skillful of the military leaders of the Confederate forces during the late civil war, was Robert E. Lee. He was born at Stafford, Westmoreland County, Va., on June 19, 1807. He was a son of Col. Henry Lee of the Revolution, known as "Legion Harry." He became a cadet at West Point in 1825, where he was distinguished for his good behavior, and graduated in 1829, second in his class. During the whole four years of his cadetship he was never reprimanded or received a demerit mark. He entered the corps of engineers, was engaged as assistant engineer, from 1829 until 1834, in the construction of Fortress Monroe. In 1839 he was assistant astronomer in determining the boundary between Ohio and Michigan. In 1838 he was promoted to captain, and when the war with Mexico began, he was appointed chief engineer of the army under Gen. Scott, and was distinguished for important services during the contest. For his gallantry he received successive brevets, the last that of colonel. From 1852 to 1855 he was superintendent of the military academy at West Point. In the latter year he was made lieutenant-colonel of one of two new regiments of cavalry, of which Albert Sidney Johnston was colonel, Hardee and Thomas majors, and Van Dorn and Kirby Smith captains. All of these officers excepting George H. Thomas deserted their flag in 1861, and fought against their country. Through his wife, Mary Custis, a great-granddaughter of Mrs. Washington, and daughter of Washington's adopted son, G. W. P. Custis, he came into possession of the Arlington estate, near the national capital, and the "White House" on the Pamunkey.

In the fall of 1859 Lee was placed in command of United States



forces to suppress the invasion of John Brown, at Harper's Ferry, and was soon afterward sent to take command of the Department of Texas. Seduced from his allegiance to the national government by the champions of the doctrine of state supremacy, he obtained leave of absence in Dec., 1860, and came home. When, in April, 1861, a Virginia convention issued an ordinance of secession, he resigned his commission, saying: "Save in defense of my native state, I never desire again to draw my sword." Lee at once repaired to Richmond and was appointed major-general of the forces of Virginia. In accepting the position, he said: "Trusting in Almighty God, an approving conscience, and the aid of my fellow-citizens, I devote myself to the service of my native state, in whose behalf alone will I ever again draw my sword." Circumstances led him to draw his sword in the service of several confederated states whose people were in arms against his country. He was not successful at first, in command in western Virginia, and he was sent to perform engineering service on the Savannah river. He also acted as military adviser of Jefferson Davis. In June, 1862, he was appointed to the command of the army of Northern Virginia, and with that army he fought the national forces until he was compelled to surrender at Appomattox Court-house, April 9, 1865. Early in that year he was made general-in-chief of the confederate forces. After the war he returned to private life. In Nov., 1865, he accepted the position of president of Washington and Lee College, at Lexington, Va,, to which his popularity in the south soon drew nearly 500 students. On the 28th of Sept., 1870, while apparently in his usual health, Gen. Lee was struck with paralysis and died a fortnight afterwards (Oct., 12). His three sons were officers in the Confederate service.

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WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

AMONG the hills of Hampshire County, Mass., at the village of Cummington, William Cullen Bryant was born on Nov. 3, 1794. He was a son of a distinguished local physician, whose mind was richly cultivated by study and travel, and who spent much time in the intellectual culture of his children, and particularly of William, whose poetic genius was early made manifest. In his boyhood he communicated rhymes to the country newspapers, and when in his thirteenth year he wrote a political poem entitled "The Embargo," which evinced great precocity of intellect. He entered Williams College in 1810, but did not graduate. Choosing the profession of law, he was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-one. Meanwhile he had written several meritorious poems. The most remarkabte literary production of his life was "Thanatopsis," written when he was nineteen years of age. Mr. Bryant began the practice of law first at Plainfield. He soon removed to Great Barrington, and rose very rapidly in reputation as a pleader in the local courts. His tastes inclined him to the pursuit of literature, and it was not long before he abandoned law as a profession. "Thanatopsis" was published in the *North American Review*, and introduced him to the late Richard H. Dana, who was one of the club which then conducted the *Review*. It was published anonymously, and excited the curiosity and admiration of the literati of that day. He contributed some prose articles to the *Review*. In 1821 he delivered a didactic poem on "The Ages," before the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Harvard College, and the same year he published a collection of his poems in a volume.

In 1825 Mr. Bryant became associate editor of the *New York Review*, and in 1826 he formed an editorial connection with the New York *Evening Post*, which continued until his death. When, some years after he became associate editor of the *Post*, and he had become editor-in-chief, Mr. Bryant made it a decided democratic newspaper, taking ground in favor of freedom for all and free trade, a position which he consistently maintained, with an independent spirit, until the end of his life. In 1834 Mr. Bryant sailed, with his family, to Europe, where he was already familiarly known, and traveled through France, Italy,and Germany, continually studying the language and literature of those countries. He visited Europe again in 1845, 1849, and 1858, and in the intervals had visited much of his native country from Maine to Florida; also Cuba. In 1863 he published a small volume of new poems, entitled *Thirty Poems*, and the next year, on the completion of his seventieth year, his birthday was celebrated by a festival at the Century Club, nearly all the prominent literary men of the country being present, or sending complimentary letters. He translated the poems of Homer after he was seventy years of age. He began that of the *Iliad* in 1865, and finished the last book of the *Odyssey* in Dec. 1871. Mr. Bryant's occasional speeches and more formal orations are models of stately style, sometimes enlivened by quiet humor. He was equally happy in the composition—prose and poetry. His translation from Homer into blank verse is universally conceded to be the best English version of the great epics. His last poem, on the subject of Washington, was published in the *Sunday School Times*, Philadelphia, on Feb. 22, 1878. At the time of his death, June 12, 1878, he was engaged with Mr. Sidney Howard Gay in the preparation of a *History of the United States*. He had also completed, with the assistance of the late Evert A. Duyckinck, a new and carefully annotated edition of Shakespeare's Works, yet (1886) unpublished.

JOSEPH HENRY.

ABOUT fifty years ago (1831–32), the minds of two Americans were occupied in efforts to solve the problem of the transmission of intelligence by means of electricity. These two men, who became famous in scientific annals, were Joseph Henry and Samuel F. B. Morse. The first named may fairly claim the honor of being the inventor of the electro-magnetic telegraph; the latter performed a greater work for the public good by the invention of a method for making the telegraph useful by giving it a voice.

Joseph Henry was a native of the city of Albany, N. Y., where he was born, Dec. 1797. Educated in the common schools and the academy of his native city, young Henry early evinced a taste and genius for mathematics and scientific research. He was apprenticed to a watchmaker and jeweler, and bent all his energies to the acquirement of knowledge. Such was his success in intellectual attainments, that in 1826 he was appointed professor of mathematics in the academy at which he had graduated. The next year he began a series of investigations and experiments in electricity, and in 1828 he made his first communication on the subject to Silliman's *American Journal of Science*. These experiments and reports continued for about twelve years. The electro-magnet had long been known as a scientific toy; but, until Henry's investigations, no attempt had been made to develop its capacity as a philosophical instrument. He was the first to prove, by actual experiment, that, in order to develop magnetic power at a distance, a galvanic battery of intensity must be employed to project the current; and that a magnet surrounded by many coils of one long wire must be used to receive this current. In

1831 he placed a wire more than a mile in length in circles around a room in the Albany academy through which he transmitted signals by means of an electro-magnet which caused a lever to impinge upon a bell. In his report of this experiment published in the *American Journal of Science*, the professor pointed out the possibility of instantaneous conveyance of intelligence between distant points. This was as far as his investigations carried him in the way of telegraphy. Had he discovered a method of giving intellectual signs or (figuratively) a voice to his invention, he would have gained the crown won and worn by Prof. Morse.[1] During the same year (1831) Henry exhibited the first contrivance ever invented for producing and maintaining continuous motion with electricity as a motor. He invented, and exhibited in 1861, the first telephone ever constructed, but, as with his other inventions, he failed to give it practical utility.

Professor Henry's communications in the *American Journal of Science* having given him a great reputation, he was invited to Yale College in 1831, and while there he constructed a magnet capable of sustaining a weight of two thousand pounds. Another was constructed a few weeks later for the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, which sustained a weight of three thousand pounds. In 1832 Mr. Henry was elected professor in that institution. At the end of five years he was overworked, took leave of the college and made a tour in Europe, where his brilliant reputation had preceded him. We know but little concerning the intellectual activities of Prof. Henry during the succeeding years until 1846, when, upon the organization of the Smithsonian Institution, he was made its secretary, which responsible and very important position he held until his death, on the 13th of May, 1878, a period of thirty-two years. In 1849 he was chosen president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and in 1868 he became president of the National Academy of Science. He was placed at the head of the Lighthouse Board of the United States in 1871. This is one of the most laborious posts in the gift of the Navy Department. So early as 1829, at the age of thirty-two years, while yet a mere professor *á grace*, in the Albany Academy, Union College conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL.D., and in 1851 Harvard University conferred the same degree upon him. His literary work is scattered through many publications. As secretary of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, he had the principal control of its publications, which involved much critical labor, and he was the chief person in making selections for the *Transactions*. In this labor his intellectual grasp was made manifest, for these papers treated upon the whole subject of physical scientific research, including that of his specialty —electricity. The influence of Prof. Henry in stimulating original researches in the domain of the physical sciences cannot well be overestimated. His last illness was caused by a severe cold taken on a trip north in connection with the fog signal service, which developed into a severe attack of Bright's disease of the kidneys. It ran its course rapidly and ended the life of the great scientist. His remains were interred in Rock Creek cemetery, near Georgetown, D. C.

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[1] This was Morse's most important achievement. See sketch of S. F. B. Morse.

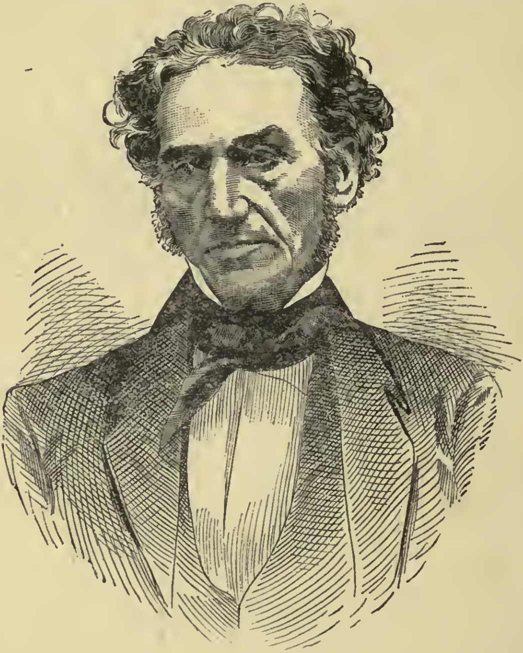
REVERDY JOHNSON.

ONE of the most active members of the "Peace Convention," held at Washington at the beginning of the late civil war, was Reverdy Johnson, an eminent lawyer of Baltimore. He was born in Annapolis, Md., May 21, 1796, and died there on the 10th of Feb., 1876. His father was, at different times, attorney-general, judge of the court of appeals, and chancellor of Maryland. Reverdy entered the primary department of St. John's College, at Annapolis, when he was six years of age, and remained there ten years. He studied law with his father, and was admitted to the bar in 1815, and for fifty years was engaged in the practice of his profession. In 1814 he enlisted in the military service to defend his state against the invading British, and took part in the battle of Bladensburg. Returning to Baltimore in 1817, he began the study of law. Three years later he was appointed chief commissioner of insolvent debtors, which office he held until 1821, when he was elected to a seat in the state senate. He was re-elected, but soon resigned to devote himself entirely to his profession. He reported and edited the judicial decisions in the court of appeals in Maryland, in seven volumes, known as *Harris's and Johnson's Reports.* Active in the whig party after it assumed that name, he did good service as a private, never accepting office until 1845, when he was chosen United States Senator. He remained in congress ten years, when, in 1849, he was called to the cabinet of President Taylor as attorney-general. Soon after the president's death the next year he resigned, and for the next ten years was engaged unremittingly in his profession, chiefly in the Supreme Court of the United States.

When the turmoil of preparation for secession and civil war was heard in the southern states in 1860, Mr. Johnson viewed the situation with great anxiety. His sympathies were on the side of his country and the union, but on every side, socially, there was a severe pressure upon him in the direction of secession. He was a member of the "Peace Convention" at Washington, early in 1861, where he took a leading part in endeavors to bring about a reconciliation. Soon afterwards he was chosen to represent Baltimore County in the Maryland Assembly, and in 1862 was chosen United States Senator for six years from March, 1863. There he was a firm supporter of the union, and was one of the most industrious and active members of the senate during his entire term, and a member of various important committees. Mr. Johnson was a delegate to the "National Union Convention" held at Philadelphia in 1866, in the interest of President Andrew Johnson, and was nominated by that functionary to the English mission in the summer of 1868. His special business was to procure a settlement of the "*Alabama* claims," but he failed to effect anything. On his return, he resumed the practice of his profession, and was engaged in it at Annapolis at the time of his sudden demise. His lifeless body was found in the evening lying upon the stone pavement of the carriage-way leading under the porch of the governor's mansion, where Mr. Johnson was a guest. It was supposed he fell, on account of defective vision, in passing down the stone steps leading to the carriage-way, and was killed. Mr. Johnson was of medium height, of a grave countenance, courteous and pleasing manners, and was a favorite in society.

RUFUS CHOATE.

"HE fairly fought his way to eminence, created the taste which gratified, and demonstrated the possibility of almost a new variety of eloquence," wrote Prof. Brown, concerning Rufus Choate, the celebrated lawyer and orator of Massachusetts. He was born Oct. 1, 1799, in the old Massachusetts town of Ipswich, and was descended from a race of thrifty farmers. The training of Rufus devolved upon his mother after he was nine years of age, at which time his father died. With the parish clergyman and teachers of the



district schools he studied Latin, beginning in his tenth year, and in 1855 entered Dartmouth College, at which he graduated with highest honors. For a year afterward he was a tutor in the college, when he entered the Dane law school at Cambridge. He afterwards studied under the celebrated William Wirt, of Washington, completing his legal studies at Salem. Mr. Choate entered upon the practice of law at Danvers, soon removed to Salem, and in 1825 was elected to a seat in the Massachusetts legislature. Two years later he occupied a seat in the senate, and acquired a wide-spread reputation for eloquence, logical ability, and sagacity. From 1832 to 1835 he represented the Essex district in congress, and then went to Boston, where he devoted himself to the practice of his profession. He rapidly attained the highest place as a lawyer and forensic orator, and took the position of one of the leaders of the bar in his native state. When, in 1841, Daniel Webster retired from the senate, Mr. Choate was chosen to fill his place, where he took a conspicuous part in several important debates on momentous public questions; and when the Smithsonian Institution was established, he was chosen one of the regents. He warmly opposed the annexation of Texas, because he regarded it as a scheme of southern politicians for the extension of the dominion of slavery. At the close of his senatorial term, in 1846, he gave himself up entirely to the practice of his profession, and never entered the public service again excepting as attorney-general of his state in 1853. After the death of Webster, he was the acknowledged leader of the Massachusetts bar, and his services were sought for by litigants in other states.

In 1855 Mr. Choate suffered from an accident so severely that his health was seriously impaired, and in 1858 he was compelled to retire from professional labor. In search of restoration he sailed for Europe in the summer of 1859, but proceeded no further than Halifax, Nova Scotia, where he died on July 13, when he was about sixty years of age. In person Mr. Choate was tall and commanding. His face had a remarkable expression of intellectual vigor; his voice was rich, musical, and sympathetic, and he was probably the most persuasive pleader of his time. His utterances were exuberant and brilliant, at the same time powerful in carrying conviction to the minds of others. He possessed consummate tact and unerring judgment in the management of causes, and never made a mistake himself nor overlooked one in his opponent in the examination of witnesses. The leading men of the bar regarded with respect and admiration the great mind they saw beneath some peculiarities of manner.

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DAVID GLASCOE FARRAGUT.

"I HAVE no volition in the matter; your duty is to give me orders, mine to obey." So wrote commandant Farragut to the secretary of the navy, in 1856, on receiving an intimation from him that if he would indicate his preference for a station, it would be granted. This sentence is a key to his whole public character, from his entrance into the navy as midshipman before he was ten years of age. He was born near Knoxville, Tenn., July 5, 1801. His father was a native of Minorca, and came to America in 1776, when he became an active soldier in the continental army. His early life was passed on the frontier. Capt. David Porter took charge of him when he was between nine and ten years of age, and on Dec. 17, 1810 he was appointed a midshipman. He first served on the *Essex*, under Porter, and was with him on his long cruise to the Pacific ocean in 1812–13. Porter intrusted him with the command of a prize to be taken into Valparaiso, while he was yet a little boy. "I was sent as prize-master to the *Barclay*," wrote Farragut in after-years. "This was an important event in my life, and when it was decided that I was to take the ship to Valparaiso, I felt no little pride at finding myself in command at twelve years of age." He was engaged in the battle between the *Essex* and the *Phœbe* and *Cherub*, off Valparaiso.

Young Farragut was commissioned lieutenant in 1825, having been recommended for promotion three years before. Meanwhile he had distinguished himself by a cruise against pirates in the West Indies. In the sloop-of-war *Vandalia* he joined the American squadron on the Brazilian station, when he was executive officer of the *Natchez* in 1833. He rose to commander in 1841, and was ordered to the sloop-of-war *Decatur* off the coast of Brazil. In 1847 he was placed in command of the sloop-of-war *Saratoga*. From 1851 to 1853 he was assistant-inspector of ordnance, and was placed in command of the navy-yard at Mare Island, near San Francisco, in 1854. Farragut was commissioned captain in the navy in 1855, and was placed in command of the steamship *Brooklyn* of the home squadron.

Capt. Farragut was put in a very delicate position on the breaking out of the civil war. By nativity and by marriage of two wives in succession, he was identified with the slave-labor states. When his country was assailed by its recreant children in the southern states, and scores of southern-born naval officers deserted the old flag and joined the enemies of the republic, Farragut did not hesitate a moment in choosing to defend the union, for he was a true patriot, owing his allegiance to the national government, not to the pretended petty sovereignty of a state. He took his family to a village on the Hudson river, and then went forth to give mighty blows against the dragon of rebellion. All through the four years' war that ensued he was the model commander wherever his flag was seen, whether on the Mississippi river or the gulf of Mexico, in his good wooden ship *Hartford*. He led in the expedition against and capture of New Orleans, and in efforts to make the Mississippi free for the navigation of national vessels. He attempted to reduce Vicksburg, and took a conspicuous part in the attack on Port Hudson, the following year. For his services at New Orleans, and on the Mississippi above and below, he was thanked by Congress, and placed first on the list of rear-admirals soon afterwards created. He did gallant service on the coast of Texas, as commander of the Gulf squadron. His most brilliant achievement during the war was in Mobile bay at near the close of the summer of 1864. Lashed to a position among the shrouds of the *Hartford*, where he could oversee and command his whole squadron, he boldly sailed into the bay, fighting a fort, gun-boats, and a powerful ram, and every moment in danger of destruction by torpedoes. One of these destroyed an iron-clad gun-boat just in front of the *Hartford*. She filled and sunk in a few seconds, carrying down her commander and nearly all of her men. At that moment he felt that all was lost, but his first impulse was to appeal to heaven for guidance, and he prayed: "O God, who created man and gave him reason, direct me what to do. Shall I go on?" And it seemed as if a voice in answer commanded him to "Go on!" and he cried out: "Four bells! Capt. Drayton, go ahead! Jouett, full speed!" and victory was the result.

In Dec., 1864, he received the thanks of congress and was promoted to the rank of vice-admiral, which was created expressly for him. He was afterward commissioned admiral, which placed him at the head of the navy. In 1867–68, Admiral Farragut visited stations in Europe, Asia, and Africa, and was everywhere received with highest honors. He died at Portsmouth, N. H., on Aug. 14, 1870, having served sixty years in the navy. A memorial monument to his memory modeled by Launt Thompson was placed on the left of the chancel in the Church of the Incarnation, in New York; and a monument was erected by his family over his remains which rest in Woodlawn cemetery, in Westchester county, N. Y. Congress appropriated $20,000 for the erection of a colossal bronze statue, and gave the commission to Miss Vinnie Ream. A commission was also given by citizens of New York to Mr. St. Gauden to produce a statue of the admiral to be set up in that city.

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BENJAMIN PEIRCE.

THE domain of science lost one of its most efficient laborers and brightest scholars when Prof. Benjamin Peirce died at Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 6, 1880. He was born at Salem, in that state, April 4, 1809, and graduated at Harvard College, at the age of twenty years. He became a tutor there in 1831; university professor in mathematics and natural philosophy in 1833; and Perkins professor of astronomy and mathematics in 1842, in which position he continued until his death, a period of thirty-eight years. No person, excepting tutor Henry Flynt, of the class of 1693, was ever so long connected with Harvard, professionally. In 1849 Prof. Peirce was appointed consulting astronomer to the *American Ephemeris and Nautical Almanac*. He was one of the scientific council to which was intrusted the organization of the Dudley Observatory, at Albany, in 1855. He assisted Prof. Bache in the coast Survey and rendered valuable aid in this great national work for several years. In 1867 he succeeded Prof. Bache as superintendent of the coast survey, but resigned the office in 1874.

Prof. Peirce's labors in the realm of science have been incessant and most valuable. While he was a pupil of Dr. Bowditch, he read the proof-sheets of the translation of La Place's *Mecanique Celeste*.

He undertook the publication of the "Cambridge Miscellany of Mathematics, Physics, and Astronomy," of which only five numbers appeared. Between 1836 and 1846 he prepared a series of mathematical text-books which are used in Harvard College. His Boston lectures on the comet of 1843 aroused an interest which led to the foundation of the observatory at Cambridge; and his investigations relating to the discovery of Nepture by Leverrier, in 1846, attracted the attention of astronomers in Europe and America, and proved him to be a thinker of extraordinary power. In that paper, while he did not intimate that Leverrier's calculations had been erroneous, he assumed that both the French mathematician and the English astronomer Adams had arrived at erroneous conclusions concerning the perturbations of Uranus, and demonstrated that the mass, the distance from the sun, and other characteristics of the real planet were entirely different from those assumed by them. He declared that the discovery of the planet by Galle nearly in the position pointed out by Leverrier was due to a happy accident rather than the necessary result of the mathematician's calculations. He discussed with great ability other astronomical questions, such as the nature of Saturn's rings. All his writings are characterized by singular directness, and his intellectual nature was most vigorous. He loved all that was beautiful in the world and revered everything of God's works, from the delicate flower to the ponderous planet. His latest productions were a course of Lowell lectures, on "Ideality in Science."

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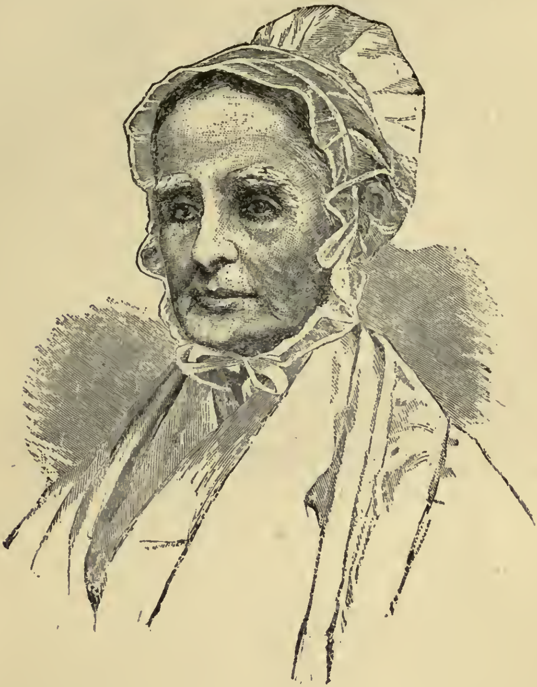
LUCRETIA MOTT.

"TRUTH for Authority; not Authority for Truth," was the form of a favorite aphorism which Lucretia Mott wrote, in a fair round hand, on the back of a photographed portrait which she sent to the writer of this volume when she was eighty-six years of age. By the principle formulated in this aphorism the career of this noble woman was always governed. It was a predominating element in her character. It was the light she followed: the inspirer of her courage to walk fearlessly in the path of duty prescribed by the light within—the conscience—Emmanuel, God with us. Her name was a synonym for a rare combination of Christian graces. Hers was a strong, sweet, and noble soul, ever guided by unswerving loyalty to truth and righteousness.

Lucretia Mott's maiden name was Coffin, a descendant of one of the earliest settlers on Nantucket, where she was born on the 3d of Jan., 1793. Her parents removed to Boston, and when she was thirteen years of age, she was sent to the "Nine Partners'" boarding-school, an institution established by the Friends, in Duchess county, N. Y., a few years before. There she was under the instruction of Deborah Rodgers (afterwards Mrs. Jacob Willetts), who died in 1879 at the age of above ninety years. During her absence at that time, her parents removed to Philadelphia. She returned



home in 1809, and two years afterwards, when in her nineteenth year, she was married to James Mott, a young merchant, and a member of the Society of Friends, who formed a business partnership with his father-in-law. Anxious to be as useful as possible, Lucretia took charge of a school in Philadelphia in 1817, and the next year she began to preach in the religious society to which she belonged. She was then twenty-five years of age. Her sweet voice, her fervid manner, her persuasive eloquence, and her words of wisdom always charmed and edified her hearers. She soon extended her labors, journeying through New England, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and parts of Virginia on religious visits, and preaching whenever opportunity to do so was afforded. Everywhere and on all occasions she advocated the peaceable and benevolent principles of the Society of Friends or Quakers. She waged incessant battle against slavery, intemperance, and war with material weapons. When, by the ministrations of Elias Hicks, who became a unitarian in theology, the Society of Friends became separated into two parts, the "Orthodox" and the "Hicksites," in 1827, Lucretia adhered to the latter, and was a very able minister of the gospel among them through the remainder of her life.

Mrs. Mott took an active part in the organization of the American Anti-Slavery Society at Philadelphia, in 1833, and was one of its ablest supporters. In 1840 she was chosen a delegate to the World's Anti-Slavery Convention held in London. Men had not then reached the happy era in modern civilization, now dawning, when women are admitted to an equality with men in human efforts of every kind, and Lucretia Mott was excluded from the seat of a delegate in that convention! But she was invited to a breakfast of which many persons of high rank partook, some of whom had voted to exclude her from the convention. She thought it a good opportunity to say what she intended to in the convention, had she been admitted. Rising before the company, she gave a most fervid and eloquent address. At the beginning of her speech the high-toned guests were amazed at her presumption in giving utterance to her thoughts in that manner in such a presence; but before she had concluded, that amazement was changed to admiration, and her mission was then fulfilled.

Mrs. Mott was always an earnest and consistent advocate of the rights of woman to participate in the duties and privileges of American citizenship. She was an active member of the national convention of women seeking to secure these rights for their sex, from the first one held at Genesee Falls in 1848 (at which her husband presided), until the last year of her life. She was permitted to live until some of her most earnest aspirations were gratified—the bonds stricken from the limbs of four million slaves; noble victories achieved by the champions of temperance; and to witness the opalescent glow of the dawning of the day when woman in society as in nature shall be recognized as the peer of man. She could say with abounding gratitude when the messenger came, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

Mrs. Mott died on Nov. 11, 1880, at her home in Philadelphia. Husband and children had departed before, but no funereal gloom shadowed her spirit, for she was in sympathy with all sufferers, and a bright, beckoning hope always made her cheerful. During all her public ministrations, Lucretia Mott never neglected her home duties. She was an exemplary old-fashioned housekeeper, and her four daughters were brought up to be the same. The atmosphere of her home was almost ideal in its peace and harmony. She leaned trustingly upon her husband as the stronger being. His was a nature similar to her own, but he was a very silent man. She was fond of all domestic occupations, and at the age of eighty-six she could thread her own needle with ease. She labored much for the poor; distributing comforts among them with a lavish hand, while she bestowed very little upon herself. She was fond of bright things, and had a piano, paintings, and warm colors in the carpets and curtains of her home.

Mrs. Mott was of small and slight stature and figure, and her face had the charm of delicate and regular features, combined with great strength of character. Her eyes were very bright, and expressive of great intelligence, appearing gray ordinarily, but when animated in conversation or by some strong emotion, their color deepened and appeared almost black.

EDWIN HUBBELL CHAPIN.

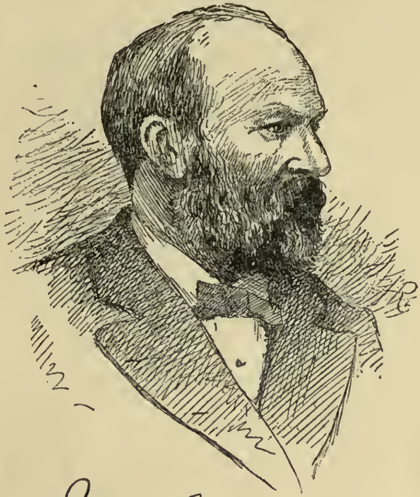
ONE of the most accomplished scholars and earnest, studious, and eloquent pulpit orators of our time died in the city of New York on Sunday evening, Dec. 26th, 1880. That eminent divine was Edwin H. Chapin, D.D., LL.D., a lineal descendant of the first of that name who emigrated to America, and who settled in Massachusetts in 1636. The family is a ministerial one, there having been no less than sixteen clergymen among the descendants of the emigrant. Mr. Chapin was born at Union Village, Washington county, N. Y., Dec. 29, 1814. He began the study of law, but soon abandoned it for a pursuit more consonant with his tastes. When he was about twenty-one years of age, he was one of the editors of the "Magazine and Advocate," at Utica, N. Y., and there began to preach. At the age of twenty-three he was ordained a minister in the Universalist church. His eloquence attracted large audiences, and his fame as a speaker went abroad. Soon after his ordination he was called to the pastorate of the Independent Christian church in Richmond, Va., which was composed of Universalists and Unitarians. Mr. Chapin was so successful there, that, in 1840, the Universalists of Charlestown, Mass., called him to take charge of their growing church there. He labored with great success in that position six years, having among his hearers many of the leading men of intellect in Charlestown. Social reforms of every kind found in him a powerful advocate, and when the lyceum lecture system was springing into vigorous life, Mr. Chapin was the most popular platform speaker of the day. Crowds flocked to the lectures of the eloquent divine, and he, more than any other speaker, made the lyceum popular among all classes.

In 1842 Mr. Chapin was chosen a member of the Massachusetts State Board of Education; and before he was thirty years of age, he was selected to preach the annual election sermon before the legislature. In 1846 he was called to share the pulpit, in Boston, with Rev. Hosea Ballou, the founder of the Universalist church in America. Two years later he received a call to the pastorate of the Church of the Divine Paternity in the city of New York. He accepted the call, and preached his first sermon there, before a crowded congregation, in May, 1848, and remained the beloved shepherd of that flock until his death, a period of more than thirty years. His relations with his people, official and social, ripened into an attachment that has few parallels in the history of religious organizations.

In 1849 Dr. Chapin attended the peace convention at Frankfort-on-the-Main, where he gained the reputation of the wisest and most eloquent speaker in that assembly of able men. During his long ministerial labor in New York he was an ardent and most efficient sympathetic worker in any field of labor for the good of his fellow-men. He was ever ready to grapple fearlessly with wrong in every form; and when the encroachments of the slave power upon the rights of human nature became intolerable, no man's voice was louder or more certain than his in denunciation of the entire slave system. When the flames of civil war were bursting forth in 1860–61, and the insurgents at the south and their sympathizers at the north attempted to muzzle the press and the pulpit, Dr. Chapin's pulpit was a citadel of defiance, and the very few members of his congregation who resented his denunciations with rude demonstrations soon became quiet and ultimately loyal. His fervid patriotism and his rare eloquence drew to his church every Sunday a congregation composed of representatives of the best, the freest, and most progressive elements of metropolitan life in the north. Persons living at a distance timed their visits to New York so as to include a Sunday at the Church of the Divine Paternity, listening to the eloquent divine. To his arduous pulpit labors Dr. Chapin, for many years, added the exhausting toils of a public lecturer during the winter months.

In 1866 Dr. Chapin's church first occupied their new edifice at Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, when the pastor's salary was fixed at ten thousand dollars a year. Under his auspices the Chapin Home for the Aged was erected in 1869, at a cost of over eighty thousand dollars. Dr. Chapin was one of the most industrious of men. He prepared his sermons with great care, and they were models of English composition. They were scholarly, rich in original thought and expression, and were always delivered by a voice of rare power. Few clergymen were so well versed in English literature and theology. He was a profound student and an exhaustive reader. He fairly devoured books, and wherever he was, at home or on the wing of travel, he was seldom seen without a book in his hand. His library of about eighteen thousand volumes is regarded as one of the most valuable private collections of books in the English language in our country. By his unceasing mental labor a robust physical constitution was undermined, and he died of asthenia. For two years he declined in strength of mind and body, and finally died suddenly. Dr. Chapin received the honorary degree of D.D. from Harvard College, and of LL.D. from Tufft's College. The list of his public works is long, for he was an able and ready writer as well as a great preacher. His writings are chiefly on religious and benevolent subjects.

Many ministers of other denominations were present at Dr. Chapin's funeral, and addresses were delivered by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Armitage, and Robert Collyer.



J. A. Garfield

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD.

PROBABLY our country has never produced a more perfectly rounded character — physically, intellectually, and morally, — than that of James A. Garfield, who fell by the hand of an assassin, in 1881. He was born in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, November 19, 1831, and was left fatherless when he was a small child. His mother (living in 1886) molded the character of this her youngest boy; and when that boy, nearly fifty years of age, was inaugurated President of the United States, in 1881, he acknowledged his indebtedness to her, by kissing her venerable cheeks when he had taken the oath of office in the presence of thousands of his fellow-citizens assembled at the National Capital.

Garfield's early years were spent in alternate manual labor in the warm season, and in attendance at school in winter. For a while he was the driver of a team of horses on the Ohio Canal. He began the study of Latin at the Geauga Seminary, and in 1851, entered the Western Reserve Eclectic Institute, at Hiram, Ohio, where he was both a student and a tutor. He entered Williams College, Mass., as a junior, and graduated with distinguished honors in 1856, when he espoused the cause of the Republican party, then just organized, and became a noted "stump speaker" in the campaign that year. He gave his first vote for the candidates of that party, and continued fealty to it as long as he lived.

Mr. Garfield studied law, and entered that profession. Meanwhile he was a professor in the Institute at Hiram, and in 1857 he was its President. In 1859 he was elected to the Ohio State Senate, and in that body he exerted a powerful influence in directing public sentiment against the secessionists of the slave-labor States. He did much also toward arousing the people to adopt vigorous measures for the defense of the imperiled Republic.

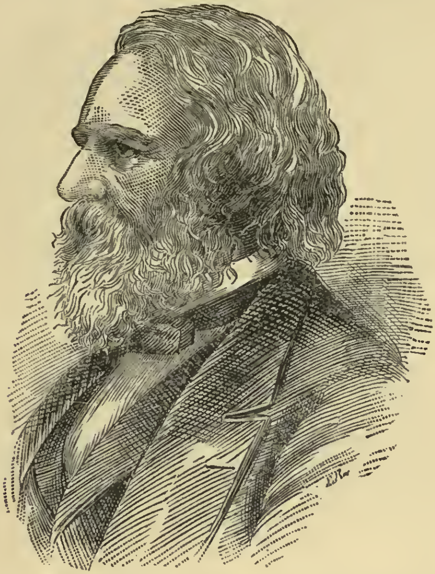
When the Civil War broke out Mr. Garfield took the field as soon as he could adjust his affairs. He was commissioned a brigadier-general, and reported to General Buell, at Cincinnati, late in 1861, when he was sent, with three regiments, to drive the rebels, under Humphrey Marshall, out of Eastern Kentucky. It was speedily done, when he joined Buell. Early in April he participated in the battle of Shiloh, and in May, in the siege of Corinth. He joined the Army of the Cumberland, under Rosecrans, and became his chief of staff. Garfield urged that general forward into Georgia, and took a conspicuous part in the severe battle of Chickamauga, where by his wisdom and courage he saved the National forces from utter defeat.

While on this service, General Garfield was elected a representative of his district in the Western Reserve in Congress, and took his seat, in December, 1863. His brief military career had been brilliant; his career in Congress was more brilliant. His prodigious knowledge of facts, his almost unrivaled oratory, his untiring industry, his rare judgment, and his grand statesmanship, made him an acknowledged leader in the various battles fought in committees and on the floor, in matters of finance, revenue, education; indeed everything. He was fully equal to any position in which he might be placed. He was one of the prominent republican members of the electoral commission appointed by Congress in 1877. General Garfield's record during his long service in the house of Representatives is without a blemish. The Ohio Legislature chose him, in 1870, to represent that State in the Senate of the United States: and in the Republican National Convention at Chicago, in June, 1880, where he was the firm advocate of John Sherman's nomination for the Presidency of the United States, to his utter astonishment Garfield himself received the nomination for that high office. He was elected by a decided majority in the electoral college.

General Garfield was inaugurated President of the United States on the 4th of March, 1881. His inaugural address inspired with hope and courage the best portion of the people of our country, and he entered upon the duties of his high office with great vigor. After the lapse of four months, as he was about to leave the railroad station at Washington for a tour in New England, he was shot by a cowardly assassin on July 2, 1881. His physical vigor and skillful medical attendance sustained him in great suffering, which he bore with mighty fortitude, for eighty days. He had been taken tenderly to the seashore at Long Branch, N. J., and there he died on September 19, 1881.

During his long suffering, President Garfield's condition excited the deep sympathy of the civilized world. At his death, the monarchs of England, Belgium, and Spain, ordered their respective courts to wear mourning for a week; and the day of his funeral was solemnly observed, with tokens of grief, in every city, village, and hamlet, in our Republic.

In his early manhood Garfield married Lucretia Rudolph, a charming and fitting companion in his journey of life; and the people of the United States testified their love and reverence for him and respect for his widow, by creating a fund of more than $300,000 for her sole use and benefit.



HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

LIKE Emerson, Longfellow possessed a gentle, loving nature. He was conscientious in all his relations to his kind. His heart was tender, his industry was untiring, and all through life he was faithful in the use of the talents God had given him. His childhood was spent in a delightful home, and all the surroundings of his youth were propitious. His father was Stephen Longfellow, an eminent lawyer of Portland, Maine, and their dwelling-place was in a spacious mansion; but at the time of the poet's birth, his parents were sojourning at the house of Captain Samuel Stephenson, overlooking the harbor, and now standing at the corner of Fore and Hancock Streets.

Mr. Longfellow was born on February 27, 1807. He was prepared for college at the Portland Academy, and when between fourteen and fifteen years of age, he and his elder brother, Stephen, entered Bowdoin College at Brunswick. He was very studious, and had not much inclination to engage in out-of-door sports, yet he loved to be among the green hills of his native State, and the numerous islands that stud the harbor of his native town. During his college life he wrote poetry of great excellence. At an annual examination in his sophomore year, his translation of an Ode of Horace led to his being thought of as a candidate for a Professorship of Modern Languages then in contemplation. Some of the best of Mr. Longfellow's earlier poems that have been published, were written while he was a student at Bowdoin,—notably the ***Hymn of the Moravian Nuns.*** He graduated with high honors in 1825.

Young Longfellow studied law in the office of his father for a while, but a Professorship of Modern Languages having been established in Bowdoin College, he was chosen to fill its chair. He at once proceeded to Europe to prepare himself for its duties, in 1826. He visited France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Holland, and England. He returned in 1829, and entered upon the duties of his professorship.

In 1836 Mr. Longfellow was appointed Professor of Modern Languages and Literature in Harvard University, and again he went to Europe and spent a year in preparation for its duties. He had married, in 1831, Miss Mary Storer Potter, a lovely and accomplished young woman, and now they made their abode in Cambridge in the Cragie mansion, in which Washington had his headquarters in 1775. There he lived the remainder of his life. For a little over seventeen years Mr. Longfellow discharged the duties of his professorship, resigning in 1854. He had been not only professor, but the chief of the instructors. There were generally about two hundred students in his department, with an average of half a dozen instructors. He had an oversight of all; and he delivered lectures which were specimens of brilliant rhetoric, and always delightful to the students.

Mr. Longfellow's real fame as a poet began in 1839, when his *Voices of the Night* appeared. It has been observed that "The solemn monotone of the *Psalm of Life* was heard around the world;" and that *Footsteps of Angels* and *The Light of the Stars* bear a spiritual as well as earthly beauty. His *Evangeline* (1847), his *Golden Legend* (1851), his *Song of Hiawatha* (1855), and his *Tales of a Wayside Inn* (1863), are familiar delights to cultivated people at home and abroad. Indeed it is said that Longfellow was such a favorite author in England that he is better known there than in the United States.

After a happy married life of a very few years, Mr. Longfellow lost the wife of his young manhood by death; and in 1843 he was married to Miss Fanny Elizabeth Appleton, the heroine of his *Hyperion*, who, in July, 1861, was burned to death by the accidental ignition of her ample flowing muslin garments by a lighted match. This event cast a shade over his subsequent life, for he loved this noble woman with intense devotion. He never, in any of his poems, alluded to the terrible tragedy. He might truthfully have said, in the words of Lowell,—

> "I came not of the race
> Who hawk their sorrows in the market-place."

Late in life Mr. Longfellow gathered a collection of *Poems of Places*, and a *Book of Sonnets;* and he completed a translation of Dante's *Divina Comedia*, of 18,000 lines. His *Ultima Thule* gave premonition that he considered his life-work nearly done. Very little from his pen appeared afterwards. In February, 1882, the Maine Historical Society, of which he was a member, celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth. He was too feeble at that time to bear the journey to the meeting to which he was invited. It was a grand ovation, such as was never before given to an American author. He lived less than a month afterwards, dying on March 24, 1882. Rev. Stephen Longfellow, a brother of the poet, has written and published an admirable biography of his distinguished kinsman.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

Mr. Emerson was and is an enigma, puzzling metaphysical critics. The name of no American writer is more familiar to the average American reader than that of Ralph Waldo Emerson; and yet, there is, probably, not one so eminent in the literary world who is so little known and judged by familiarity with his works by the average American reader.

Critics differ widely in their estimates of Mr. Emerson's character. Some regard him as one of the profoundest thinkers, and as a model poet: others have unjustly pronounced him a sciolist,—an unsubstantial support to any theory or opinion, because he never paused to harmonize his thoughts or convictions. He never defined the fundamental basis of his speculations. His uttered thoughts charmed, arrested, and excited the mental faculties of his readers, but they did not satisfy, or settle any question conclusively. Mr. Emerson was a most sincere searcher after truth, and was essentially an original and independent genius, belonging to no school of thought or opinion. Mr. Emerson was born in Boston, Mass., on May 25, 1803. He was of a clerical lineage, being the eighth in succession of a consecutive line of Puritan ministers. His father was Rev. William Emerson, pastor of the First Church, in Boston, and died when Ralph was seven years of age. The son entered Harvard College as a student in 1817, and graduated in 1821, with honor. His tastes were literary rather than scholastic. After he left college, he was for five years engaged with his brother in conducting a school for girls in Boston. Meanwhile he studied theology, and was "approbated to preach" when he was twenty-three years of age.

In 1829 Mr. Emerson was ordained as colleague of Rev. Henry Ware, in the Second Unitarian Church in Boston. He did not hold this position long, for his independent thinking led him to reject some of the ordinances of the church. He was especially unwilling to administer the Lord's Supper. He resigned both the pulpit and the ministry. The parting of the popular young preacher with the congregation was mutually affectionate.

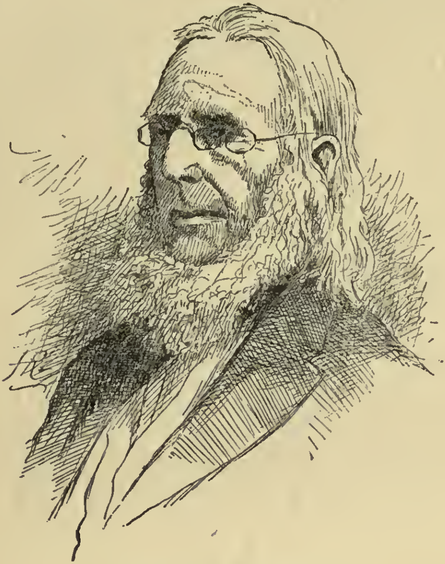
In 1832 Mr. Emerson went to Europe, and on his return in the winter of 1833-'34, he began his career as a lecturer upon various subjects. His biographical discourses on eminent men — Michael Angelo, Luther, Milton, George Fox, and Edmund Burke,—attracted great attention, and he drew crowded houses. His lectures on the last two persons named were published in the *North American Review*. This business Mr. Emerson pursued with success for many years. In many places he was a great favorite, speaking in some instances in the same place, by invitation, more than a score of times in the same Lyceum course.

In 1835 Mr. Emerson married, and took up his residence at Concord, Mass., where he continued to live until his death, enjoying the love and reverence of his neighbors, for his sweetness of character and purity of life endeared him to all who knew him. He was, for long years, the foremost character in the place, and there he was visited by distinguished scholars, and philosophers, American and foreign. He was of no sect in religion or politics. His address to the Senior class of the Cambridge Divinity School, in 1838, created no small stir in literary and theological circles.

Mr. Emerson's first book, entitled *Nature*, appeared in 1836. Some of his enthusiastic admirers regarded it as opening a new era of thought in America, while by others it was sharply criticized. In 1841 appeared his *Methods of Nature*, in which the peculiar qualities of his mind were more fully developed. Its freshness and beauty won for him many admirers. A multitude of his countrymen and not a few scholars abroad regarded him as a prophet of a new intellectual dispensation; and from his writings the transcendental movement in New England received impulse and direction. *The Dial*, a quarterly magazine, was begun in 1840, with Miss Margaret Fuller as editor. She was assisted by Mr. Emerson, the now (1883) venerable A. Bronson Alcott, W. H. Channing, Theodore Parker, and George Ripley. It was the receptacle and diffuser of the thoughts of the transcendentalists, and continued four years, the last two of which Mr. Emerson was its editor. In 1841–'46, Mr. Emerson's collected essays and poems were published. In 1847 he visited England, where he was received with great warmth. There he made the acquaintance of Carlisle, and they formed a friendship which endured through life. In *The Conduct of Life*, published in 1860, Mr. Emerson brought clearly to view the lofty principles which underlie and pervade all that he has written. He published a volume of his poems in 1867; and in 1869 appeared his prose works complete. A remarkable production of his mind appeared in the *North American Review* in 1878, which is regarded as the richest fruit of his broad culture. His addresses in the Divinity Chapel at Cambridge, in 1879, were published in the *Unitarian Review*, in 1880, under the title of "The Preacher." These were the closing utterences of Mr. Emerson's life. His health now gradually failed, and he died on April 27, 1882. He was then engaged in the revision of his manuscripts for the press. His remarkable correspondence with Carlisle has since been published.

During his whole literary career, Mr. Emerson took a deep interest in passing events; and at an early period he became one of the most fervent advocates of the emancipation of the slaves. So early as during his brief labors as a pastor, in Boston, he opened his pulpit to protesters against the horrible system; and he was one of the signers to the first call of a convention in Massachusetts, in 1850, to secure for women equality with men as citizens and voters.

As to his religious affinities, Mr. Emerson thus defined his position to Mr. Alcott: "I do not care to classify myself with any painstaking accuracy with this sect or with that; but if I am to have any appellation at all, of a religious kind, I prefer to be called a Christian theist. You must not leave out the word *Christian*, for to leave out that is to leave out everything." And in "The Preacher" referred to, he said: "Unlovely, nay frightful, is the solitude of the soul which is without God in the world. To see men pursuing, in faith, their varied action, warm-hearted, providing for their children, loving their friends, performing their promises,—what are they to this child, houseless, fatherless, aimless Cain, the man who hears only the sound of his own footsteps in God's resplendent creation?"



PETER COOPER,

Inventor, Manufacturer, and Philanthropist. These are titles given to Peter Cooper, one of the most distinguished citizens of our Republic, whose useful life extended over nearly a century of years. These characteristics constitute the proudest patent of genuine nobility.

Peter Cooper was born in New York city, on February 12, 1791. His father was an officer in the Continental Army; his mother was a daughter of John Campbell, who was also an officer during the old war for Independence, and was an alderman of the city of New York.

Peter received a meager English Education, and at an early age began to learn hat-making, with his father. He was industrious and studious, ardently seeking knowledge from books and personal observations. He grew up a most earnest young man. In very early life, experiencing the hindrances of a lack of education, he resolved that if he should prosper, he would devote a portion of his means and energy to the assistance of young men in the pursuit of knowledge.

At the age of seventeen years, Peter Cooper was apprenticed to a coach-maker. During his apprenticeship he invented a mortising machine which was of great use and profit to his master. Soon after his majority, he engaged in the manufacture of patent machines for shearing cloth, and prospered during the war of 1812. At its close the business was broken up, when young Cooper engaged in cabinet-making. Not being successful in this, he became a grocer, in which business he continued about three years, and then began the manufacture of glue and isinglass. This business he carried on for more than thirty years. Meanwhile his attention had been called to iron manufacture, and about 1828 he bought a large tract of land within the city limits of Baltimore, and established the Cantar Iron Works. There, in 1830, he built, after his own design, a small tractor engine, which drew a car with a number of Baltimoreans out to the Relay House, on a trial-trip. It was the first American-built locomotive put in use on a railroad; and this track was the beginning of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway.

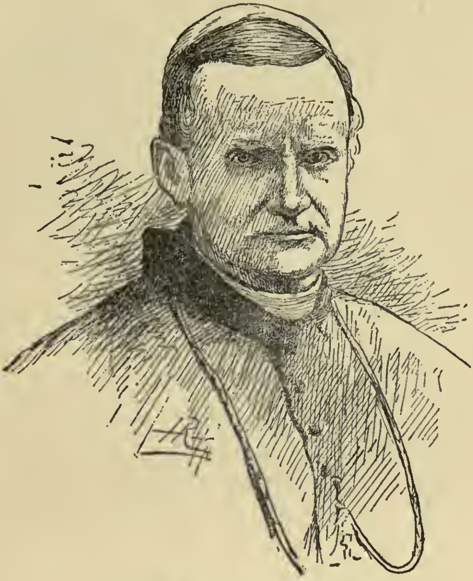
In 1845 Mr. Cooper removed his iron works to Trenton, N. J., where he established the largest rolling-mill in the United States, and manufactured railroad iron and iron beams for fireproof buildings.

Mr. Cooper was one of the founders of the system of ocean telegraphy, having been one of the six capitalists who, at the home of Cyrus W. Field, formed the first Atlantic Telegraph Company, in 1854. Mr. Cooper was its first President. He also became deeply interested in the land telegraphs of the country.

In his native city Mr. Cooper was always active in the promotion of every good work for public benefit. He served in the Common Council, in both branches, and was an earnest advocate of the Croton Aqueduct; and was one of the earliest trustees of the Public School Society, and afterwards a Commissioner of Education. His success in business finally enabled him to found an institution for the benefit of the working classes of New York, both masculine and feminine, and to erect for its use a building at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars. That institution is "The Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art." The building occupies the block between Third and Fourth Avenues and Seventh and Eighth streets. This building and its equipments of every kind for gratuitous instruction in Science and Art, he conveyed to the city by a deed of trust, for the use of the working classes, forever. His munificence in sustaining the institution has been most remarkable. Besides large expenditures upon it about every year, he gave it, on the occasion of his Golden Wedding, in 1863, $10,000; on his eightieth birthday he gave it $150,000; and on his ninetieth birthday, $40,000, and receipts in full for $70,000 which he had expended upon it. "The Cooper Union" is the crowning glory of Peter Cooper's long life,—the realization of a dream of his youth.

Mr. Cooper steadily refused nominations for any political office other than municipal, until 1876, when he was eighty-five years of age. He then accepted a nomination for the office of President of the United States, from a party in a hopeless minority, known as the "Greenback Party,"—an organization which advocates legal tender paper currency. He made a vigorous canvas, but was defeated, of course.

In 1813 Mr. Cooper married Miss Sarah Bedell, of Hempstead, L. I., by whom he had six children. Four of them died in childhood; the other two (the late Mayor, Edward S. Cooper, and Mrs. Abraham Hewitt) now (1886) survive him. Mrs. Cooper died in 1869. She was followed by her husband on April 4, 1883, whose death was sincerely mourned by every class of citizens. His private benefactions for the relief of the destitute poor were multitudinous. He was a Christian in the highest sense. In theology he was a Unitarian, and he was a member of All Saints' Church.



John Card. McCloskey
Archbp. of New York

CARDINAL McCLOSKEY.

A VERY saintly man was John McCloskey, the Roman Catholic archbishop of New York and the first American cardinal. His parents were well-to-do people who came to America from Derry County, Ireland, and settled in the then little village of Brooklyn. There their first child born in America first saw the light of earth on the 20th of March, 1810. He breathed his last sigh at his residence on Madison avenue, New York, at midnight, on October 8–9, 1884. He was baptized in St. Peter's Church, Barclay street, New York. His father died when he was ten years of age. His mother, left with a competency, afforded him a liberal education. He finished his secular studies at Mount St. Mary's College, at Emmettsburg, Maryland, where he was graduated with highest honors in 1827, at the age of seventeen years. Then he prepared for the ministry, and was ordained a priest by Bishop Du Bois, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, early in 1834. Late in the same year he went to Europe to perfect his theological studies, where he remained three years, a part of the time in France and part of the time in Rome. On his return he was appointed pastor of St. Joseph's

Church, which position he filled for seven years, when he was called to the presidency of St. John's College, at Fordham, New York, which was organized in 1841. There he remained about a year, when, preferring the office of pastor, he resumed his charge of St. Joseph's.

In 1844, when this learned young clergyman was only thirty-four years of age, he was consecrated coadjutor to Bishop Hughes, but continued his pastorate of St. Joseph's. When the diocese of Albany was created, in 1847, he was transferred thither as its head. There were then only forty churches and a few priests in the new diocese; when he left it, seventeen years afterward, there were in the diocese one hundred and thirteen churches, eight chapels, fifty-four mission stations, eighty-five missionaries, three academies for boys and one for girls, six orphan asylums and fifteen parochial schools.

On the death of Archbishop Hughes, in 1864, Dr. McCloskey became his successor, and filled the exalted station with great ability and increased zeal. The magnificent cathedral on Fifth avenue was then a-building, and was an object of his special care. He went to Europe in 1874, chiefly to look after the construction of its altars, the statues and the stained glass windows and other interior decorations of the sanctuary. To this work he contributed about $30,000 of his own income.

In the consistory held at the Vatican on the 15th of March, 1875, Archbishop McCloskey was elevated to the high dignity of cardinal. The ceremony of imposing the *beretta* took place at St. Patrick's Cathedral in April following. The celebrant on that occasion was the Archbishop of Baltimore, who, in 1886, was created the second American cardinal. The Church found in Cardinal McCloskey a most zealous and efficient leader.

In person he was above the medium height, thin and erect. His face beamed with a kindly and benevolent spirit. He was a man of great energy, and sleepless vigilance in the performance of his duty, yet he always sought the most unostentatious manner of doing it. He provoked no conflicts and offered no opinions, but with humility and prayerfulness he toiled on in the sphere of his own duty.

WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

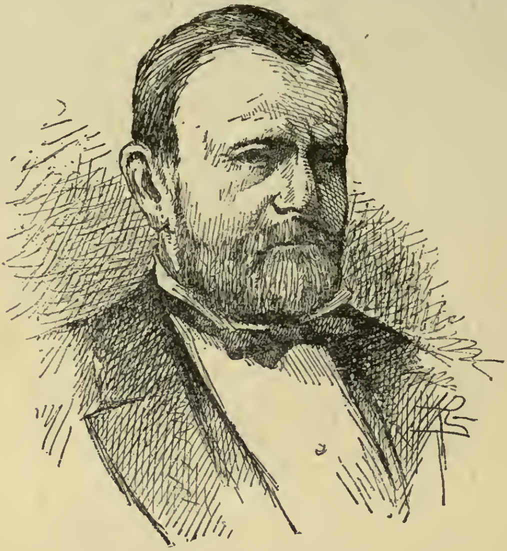
In the winning of victory for the National troops at the decisive battle of Gettysburg, General W. S. Hancock was a conspicuous actor. That struggle occurred on the soil of his native State, Pennsylvania. He was born in Montgomery County on St. Valentine's day, 1824. He entered the West Point Military Academy as a cadet in 1840, where he was graduated with the brevet of a second lieutenant in 1844. He was commissioned a full lieutenant in 1846, and first lieutenant in 1853. In 1855 he was attached to the quartermaster's department, with the rank of captain, and was promoted to major in the same department soon afterward. Young Hancock served gallantly in the latter part of the war of the United States with

Mexico. In the battles of San Antonio, Cherubusco, Contreras, Molino del Rey and the assault on the city of Mexico, he displayed conspicuous courage and ability, and received his first promotion. From 1848 to 1855 he served with his regiment in the West. He was engaged against the Seminoles, in Florida, and served in Kansas during a portion of the quasi civil war there. At the outbreak of the great Civil War in 1861, he was at Los Angelos, California, as chief quartermaster of the Southern District. Relieved from duty there, at his own request, he went to Washington and applied for active duty in the field. He was assigned to the position of chief quartermaster under General Anderson in Kentucky, but before he entered upon his duties he received the commission (September 23, 1861) of a brigadier-general of volunteers. He afterward joined the Army of the Potomac, and from that time until the close of the war his career forms a notable part of the history of that army. During the winter of 1861–62 he commanded a brigade in Virginia. In the spring of 1862 he accompanied General McClellan to the Virginia peninsula, and took an important part in the seven days' battle near Richmond. For his services there he received several brevets and was recommended by McClellan for promotion to major-general. .It was done in November, 1862.

In the battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, General Hancock's services were conspicuous; so, also, were his services in Grant's campaigns against Richmond, which resulted in the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. For his services at Gettysburg (where he was severely wounded) General Hancock received the thanks of Congress. In the winter of 1863–64 he was engaged in the recruiting service in the North, where his great popularity made him very successful. While engaged in the operations against Richmond, he was commissioned a brigadier-general in the regular army on the 12th of August, 1864.

In November he was selected to organize the first army corps of veterans. In February, 1865, he was assigned to the command of the Middle Military Division, and in July to that of the Middle Department. In August, 1866, he was transferred to the command of the Department of Missouri. He had relinquished his volunteer commission and been promoted to major-general of the regular army. From September, 1867, until March, 1868, he was in command of the Department of the Gulf. From March, 1868, to March, 1869, he commanded the Military Division of the Atlantic. From 1869 to 1872 he was the supreme commander of the Military Division of Dakota, and was then again placed in command of the Division of the Atlantic with his headquarters at Governor's Island in the harbor of New York, which position he held until his death, which occurred on February 9, 1886.

General Hancock declined the Democratic nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania in 1869, but accepted from the same party the nomination for President of the United States in June, 1880. He was defeated at the election in the fall. General Hancock was a large, well-proportioned and handsome man. His last conspicuous appearance in public was as marshal at the funeral services at New York city, in honor of General Grant.



U. S. Grant

ULYSSES SIMPSON GRANT.

THE career of the distinguished soldier and civilian, whose portrait is depicted above, illustrates in a remarkable degree the genius of our political and social institutions, which give equal freedom to every citizen to acquire prominence in any pursuit in life. He was born in obscurity in the town of Point Pleasant, Ohio, on the 27th of April, 1822, and rose by the force of his own merits and genius to the highest military distinction; and the first and only civil office he ever held was the highest in the gift of the people, the Presidency of our Republic. At the age of seventeen years he became a cadet at the West Point Military Academy, where he was graduated in 1842, brevetted second lieutenant, and assigned to the Fourth Infantry. He was engaged in every battle in the war with Mexico, excepting Buena Vista (when he was ill), and received two brevets, for gallantry. He remained in the army eleven years, when, having reached the grade of captain, he resigned, and was engaged in farming near St. Louis, Missouri, for several years. In 1848 he married Julia, a daughter of Frederick Dent, a prominent merchant of St.

Louis. In 1860 he entered into the business of a leather manufacturer and dealer at Galena, Illinois, with his father, Jesse Grant.

Grant was entirely unknown to public men when the Civil War was begun in 1861. He was then thirty-nine years of age. President Lincoln's first call for troops in the spring of that year kindled Grant's patriotism, and four days afterward he was drilling a company of volunteers at Galena. He offered his services to the adjutant-general of his state. He received no reply; but the governor employed him in organizing volunteer troops. A little more than a month later he was appointed colonel of an Illinois regiment of infantry. He reported to General Pope, in Missouri, in June, and was commissioned a brigadier-general of volunteers in August. That promotion was unexpected by him. In September he was placed in command of the Southeast District of Missouri, with headquarters at Cairo. Without orders he seized Paducah (September 6), at the mouth of the Tennessee River, which commanded the navigation of that stream and the Ohio. By this timely and masterly stroke he secured the State of Kentucky to the Union. Early in November he broke up a Confederate Camp at Belmont, opposite Columbus. Thus he prevented the passage of reinforcements from Kentucky for the Confederates in Missouri. He carried off artillery and 200 prisoners. Early in February, 1862, Grant moved up the Tennessee with a land and naval force—a flotilla of gunboats—and captured Fort Henry. Then he attacked Fort Donelson, on the high bank of the Cumberland River, and, after three days' severe fighting, captured it. It was surrendered unconditionally, on the 16th of February, with 14,623 men, a large number of cannon and small-arms, with ammunition and stores. This triumph secured to the government the control of Kentucky and Tennessee. Grant was made a major-general and placed in command of the district of West Tennessee. Moving toward Corinth early in April his troops encountered Confederates, in force, at Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, where he won a victory on the 7th. He desired to attempt to capture the Confederates at Corinth, but was restrained by his superior, General Halleck. When, soon after, the latter was made general-in-chief, Grant succeeded him in the command of the Department of the Tennessee.

In the spring of 1863 Grant was allowed to carry out his favorite project of freeing the Mississippi of military obstructions. He moved upon the stronghold of Vicksburg after some victories elsewhere, and took possession of it on the 4th of July, with 30,000 prisoners.

The navigation of the great river was now free from the Ohio to the sea. Grant was commissioned a major-general in the regular army, and placed in command of all the forces in the Mississippi valley. He won great victories near Chattanooga in the autumn, and in February, 1864, he was made general-in-chief of all the armies, with the title of lieutenant-general. Then he began the grand movements which resulted in the overthrow of the Confederates in the South, the fall of Richmond, the dispersion of the Confederate government, the surrender of the two great Confederate armies under Lee and Johnston, early in April, and the end of the war. Grant's magnanimity toward the vanquished Confederates was so marked that he won the gratitude and profound respect of the best men among them.

General Grant had just begun to quietly superintend the disbanding of the great armies at Washington, when President Lincoln was assassinated. The Lieutenant-General barely escaped the same fate. Vice-President Johnson was inaugurated President, and soon became hostile to Congress. His conduct produced wide-spread anxiety. The people turned to Grant, the general-in-chief, with trusting confidence to save them from the perils of revolution. He had the courage and the wisdom to obey Congress rather than the unwise president, and so averted impending disaster. In grateful recognition of his marvellous public services, the people elected General Grant chief magistrate of the republic in 1869, which position he occupied eight years, and effected a restored Union. He then retired to private life, and actively engaged in railroad and other enterprises. He made a journey around the globe, with his wife, and everywhere received the highest honors from potentates and peoples, and was the recipient of substantial tokens of regard. In 1884 he was seized with an incurable malady (cancer), with which he suffered many months, and of which he died in the Drexel cottage, on Mount McGregor, in Saratoga County, New York, on the 23d of July, 1885. By the exercise of a strong will he was enabled to begin and finish his autobiography.

HORATIO SEYMOUR, LL. D.

One of the most eminent and notable of the later governors of the State of New York, and whose name and deeds are familiar to the people of the whole Union, was Horatio Seymour, a gentleman of wealth, scholarly attainments, refinement, public spirit, and a statesman of a high order. He was born at Pompey, Onondago County, New York, on the 31st of May, 1816. In his childhood his parents removed to Utica. His school education was obtained at the academies at Oxford and Geneva, New York, and the Military Institute of Colonel Partridge at Middletown, Connecticut. He studied the science of law and fitted himself for the profession, but he never entered upon its practice. Having inherited a large estate from his deceased father, he gave largely of his time and attention to its management, and to reading, for he had an intense thirst for knowledge. When very young, he became a member of the staff of Governor Marcy, and served for six years (1833–1837); and he became enamored with public life.

In 1841 he was elected to a seat in the New York Assembly by the Democratic party, and held the position four years, by successive rëelections. He was chosen speaker in 1845, and filled the office with dignity and courtesy toward all. He had been elected mayor of Utica in 1842, and was specially interested in all public matters pertaining to the welfare of that city.

In 1850 Mr. Seymour was an unsuccessful candidate for governor of his natve state, but was elected in 1852. In his administration he promoted, by every means in his power, the speedy completion of public works then in progress, and evinced deep solicitude for the success of measures for the diffusion of popular education.

Mr. Seymour incurred the displeasure of the advocates of temperance by vetoing a prohibitory liquor bill; and in 1854 he was defeated as a candidate for reëlection by Myron H. Clark, the Prohibition candidate. Mr. Seymour was again elected governor in 1862. The Civil War was then raging. While severely condemning many of the measures of the National administration and was favorably inclined to the general policy of the Peace faction he gave his support to the government, though not very cordially. He always opposed Secession as a heresy, but his dealings with the great question of the hour were so conservative, especially with the Draft riots in New York, that he did not satisfy the desires of the loyal men even of his own party.

Mr. Seymour was defeated at the election in the fall of 1864, in which year he presided over the Democratic National Convention at Chicago which nominated General McClellan for the Presidency of the United States. In 1868 Mr. Seymour was nominated for the presidency, much against his will, and was defeated by General Grant. He then retired from the arena of political life forever, and dwelt in elegant repose at his pleasant seat at Deerfield, not far from Utica, devoting his attention to agriculture, and kindred pursuits, but taking a lively interest in all current social and political questions. Mr. Seymour died at Utica on the 12th of February, 1886.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

In the year of grace, 1835, a "Broad-cloth mob," so called because it was incited and led by men of wealth and high social position, broke into a meeting of the "Women's Anti-Slavery Society," in Boston, and, by acts of violence, dispersed them.

That society was composed of some of the best women of the New England capital and elsewhere. Its president was Maria Weston Chapman, "than whom America" (says a late writer) "never knew a better trained, more cultivated or more earnest woman, with nobler manners, with a larger heart, or richer in saving common sense." William Lloyd Garrison was participating in the proceedings of the meeting. The well-dressed ruffians seized him, put a rope around his body and dragged him from the hall and through the streets, and his life was saved only by his being put in jail as a "disturber of the peace," the Mayor of Boston refusing to interfere. Among the spectators of that scene was a handsome young man, less than twenty-five years of age, a scion of one of the leading families of Boston. He was deeply impressed, and from that moment he consecrated his powers to the championship of the down-trodden, of whatever sex, hue or condition.

That young man was Wendell Philips, son of the first mayor of Boston. He was born in that city on the 29th of November, 1811; was graduated at Harvard College; educated for the legal profession at the Cambridge Law School, and admitted to the bar in 1834. He abandoned his profession, for he possessed a competence for life.

He first distinguished himself as a fluent speaker, an eloquent orator and able logician, at an indignation meeting held in Boston, in 1837, to consider the assassination of a New England-born clergyman, at Alton, Illinois, by a pro-slavery mob. His speech on that occasion was logical, manly, but fiery, carrying with it the convictions which filled his own heart and mind. From that time until the Slave system in the United States perished, in 1863—a period of more than a quarter of a century—the trumpet voice of Wendell Phillips was continually heard calling upon his countrymen to annihilate the wasting and degrading evil. He was equally the champion of temperance and the natural rights of women, and of every human creature struggling for deliverance from bondage. By this championship he lost caste among persons ranking high in society, and sacrificed his personal ease; but he had the more precious riches of a conscience void of offence before God and before man and the gain of having "fought the good fight" and won the crown. When the Lyceum system was established, Mr. Phillips was one of the most sought after "lecturers." His themes almost always pertained to the cause which lay nearest his heart. There were notable exceptions. His grand discourse on "The Lost Arts" always drew crowded houses, everywhere, for many years. He was not a man of "one idea." He discussed current topics with equal ability and zeal. He could not be indifferent to or neutral in anything. Mr. Phillips died in Boston, on the 2d of February, 1884.

In person he was tall, and well-proportioned. His deportment was simple and dignified. His face was most pleasing in expression and his voice was charming.

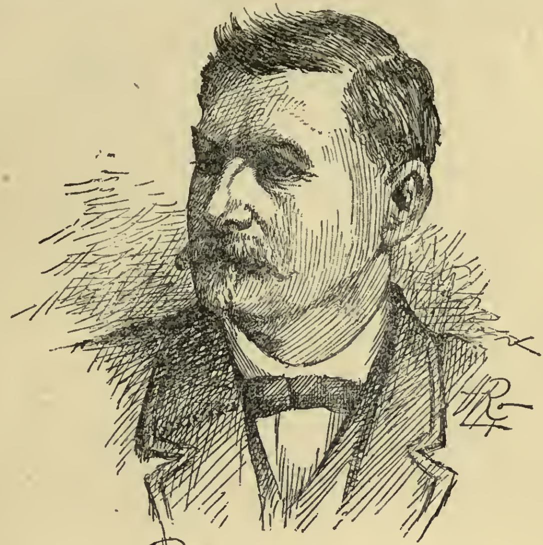
GEORGE BRINTON McCLELLAN.

Among the most skillful engineers of our army when the late Civil War began, who had acquired rare practical knowledge in the war with Mexico, was George B. McClellan, son of an eminent surgeon of Philadelphia, where he was born on the 3d of December, 1826. At the age of sixteen years, he was graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, and at twenty, at the West Point Military Academy. With the commission of brevet second lieutenant, he went to Mexico in 1846, and served with great credit in nearly every battle between that country and the United States, and won the brevets of first lieutenant and captain, for gallantry.

After the war he returned to West Point. In 1851 he was assigned to duty in the construction of Fort Delaware, and subsequently in the exploration of the sources of the Red River of the North, and a route for the Northern Pacific Railroad.

In 1851 he was promoted to captain of cavalry, and the same year he was sent to Europe at the head of a military commission to visit the seat of war between the English and French and the Russians. On his return he made an able report on the "Organization of European Armies and Operations in the Crimea."

In 1857 McClellan resigned his army commission and became the



Geo B McClellan

chief engineer and vice-president of the Illinois Central Railroad, and president of the St. Louis and Cincinnati Railroad. When the Civil War began he assisted the Governor of Ohio in organizing the volunteers in that state. In May (1861) he was commissioned major-general in the regular army, and was directed to disperse the Confederate forces gathering in Western Virginia. On the 14th of July following he reported that task accomplished. For this service he received the thanks of Congress. He was called to Washington, and placed in charge of a division of the army, and on the 20th of August he was appointed to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

The general-in-chief of the armies of the Republic (Scott), having become feeble in mind and body, was induced to retire, and General McClellan was appointed to fill his place. He was excessively cautious, and never moved until his forces were thoroughly prepared. He lingered about Washington with nearly 200,000 men until the spring of 1862, when he was relieved of the general command, and, with the Army of the Potomac, embarked for Fortress Monroe to open a campaign against Richmond, the Confederate capital. Then followed the disastrous Peninsular campaign, which resulted in the retreat of the army to the James River early in July.

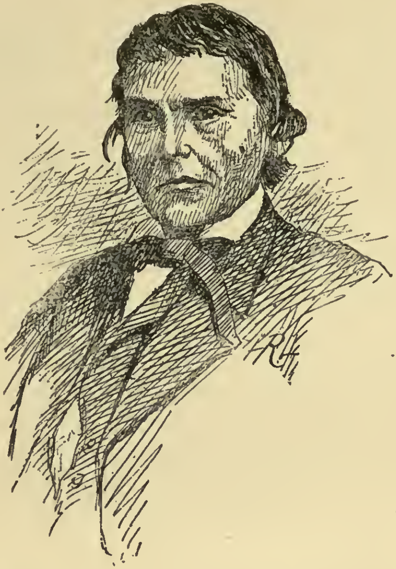
After the defeat of General Pope, in Northern Virginia, McClellan was placed in command of the defences of Washington. He reorganized the army there, and followed Lee into Maryland, in September. At the middle of that month he fought the battles of South Mountain and Antietam. The delay in pursuing the retreating Confederates into Virginia created dissatisfaction, and intense anxiety in the public mind, and McClellan was relieved of command by the President, in November. Burnside succeeded him, and McClellan took no further part in the war. In August, 1864, the Democratic National Convention nominated him for the Presidency of the United States. He received the electoral votes of only New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky. Mr. Lincoln was reëlected by an almost unanimous vote. On the day of the election, General McClellan resigned his military commission and retired to private life. In the spring of 1865 he went to Europe, with his family, and on his return, in 1868, he superintended the construction of the famous Stevens Battery at Hoboken. He afterward became chief-engineer of the Department of Docks in the city of New York. In the fall of 1877 he was elected Governor of New Jersey, and held the office one term. General McClellan died suddenly of heart disease at his residence in the city of New York, on October 29, 1885.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON STEPHENS, LL. D.

"I MUST declare here as I have often done before, and which has been repeated by the greatest and wisest statesmen and patriots in this and other lands, that it is the best and freest government, the most equal in its rights, the most just in its decisions, the most lenient in its measures, and the most inspiring in its principles—to elevate the race of man—that the sun of heaven ever shone upon. Now, for you to attempt to overthrow such a government as this, under which we have lived for more than three-quarters of a century—in which we have gained our wealth, our standing as a nation, our domestic safety, while the elements of peril are around, with peace and tranquillity, accompanied with undisturbed prosperity and rights unassailed—is the height of madness, folly, and wickedness, to which I can neither lend my sanction nor my vote." Thus spoke Alexander H. Stephens in the Georgia Secession Convention early in January, 1861. A month later he was the vice-president of a confederacy formed for the avowed purpose of destroying that government!

Mr. Stephens was born in Taliaferro County, Georgia, on February 11, 1812, and was left an orphan in his early childhood. He studied law and was admitted to its practice, in 1834, with the advantage of a college education and great mental ability. In early manhood he adopted the political doctrine of State supremacy, and always believed in the righteousness of slavery. Though small in stature and weak in physical constitution, he was remarkable for his personal courage.

In 1834 Mr. Stephens entered the Georgia Legislature, and re-



Alexander H. Stephens

mained a member until 1840. The next year he was chosen a state senator; and from 1843 until 1859 he continuously represented his district in the National Congress. There he was ever an industrious worker in committees and a fluent and effective speaker in debate. He favored the annexation of Texas; the compromise acts of 1850, and the territorial bills which repealed the Missouri compromise, in 1854. When the old Whig party broke up, he joined the Democratic party and favored the election of Douglas to the presidency of the United States, in 1860, denouncing those who threatened a dissolution of the Union. On this point he and Toombs were diametrically opposed, and when the latter spoke of the Union as a curse and an oppressor, Stephens always defended it. He opposed secession, in the Georgia State Convention, as we have observed; but when that convention adopted a secession ordinance Mr. Stephens, in accordance with his views of paramount allegiance to his state, acquiesced, and signed it. When the organization known as the "Confederate States of America" was perfected early in February, 1861, and Jefferson Davis was elected president, Mr. Stephens was elected vice-president, and accepted the office. He worked zealously for the success of the revolutionary movement, and while on his way to Richmond to effect a military arrangement with the insurgents in that state, he aroused the people with a cry of "On to Washington!" to seize the National capital.

Everywhere Mr Stephens declared that slavery was the true corner-stone of the new government which had just been formed. After the collapse of the Confederacy he was arrested and confined several months in Fort Warren, in Boston harbor. The Georgia Legislature elected him to a seat in the National Senate in 1866, but as the Union was not then restored, he was not allowed to occupy it. He was chosen a member of Congress for several successive terms, by overwhelming majorities. In 1882 he was elected Governor of Georgia, and held that position at the time of his death which occurred on the 3d of March, 1883, at his home at Crawfordsville, Georgia.

Mr. Stephens wrote a work which he entitled a "Constitutional View of the War between the States;" a misnomer, for there was never any war "between the States." It was a war of the National government against its own enemies in some of the states.

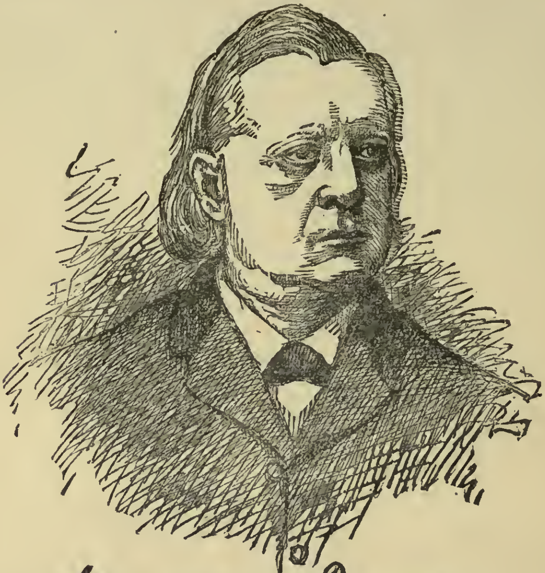
SAMUEL JONES TILDEN.

One of the most astute public men of our time, was Samuel Jones Tilden, who died of compression of the heart at his elegant country residence, "Greystone," on the 4th of August, 1886. His seat, near Yonkers, Westchester County, New York, overlooked the Hudson River. Mr. Tilden was of a family of Kentish folk, of Puritan stock. The first of the family who came from England to Plymouth, in 1623, engaged with nine others in founding the town of Scituate. His son took up his abode in the Connecticut colony, where the grandfather of the subject of this sketch was born. His son Elam married a daughter of Lieutenant-Governor William Jones, and they became the parents of Samuel. Elam became a prosperous farmer and country merchant at New Lebanon, Columbia County, New York, where Samuel was born on the 4th of February, 1814. He was a physically weak youth. His father being a personal and political friend of Martin Van Buren and other Democratic politicians, his bright boy often enjoyed listening to the conversation of several members of the famous "Albany Regency," and he became early enamored of politics. While yet a mere youth he wrote a political essay which was published in the *Albany Argus*, and was attributed to Martin Van Buren. The latter highly commended the lad. In 1837 young Tilden entered Yale College. His health failed, and he returned home. He finished his college course at the University of New York; studied law with Benjamin F. Butler; wrote for the press; became a journalist, and in 1844 established the *Daily News*. He soon returned to the bar and became a sound but not a brilliant advocate. He was elected a member of the New York Assembly by the Democrats, and was a delegate to the convention which revised the Constitution of the State of New York in 1846. He was an unsuccessful candidate for the attorney-generalship of the state, in 1855. Statistics and figures were his special delight, and in all legal cases where these were depended upon, he was generally successful, especially when acting as counsel for corporations.

Mr. Tilden was a bitter opponent of the Republican party, charging it with being the creator of sectionalism in our country, socially and politically. He deprecated Mr. Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops in 1861, declaring it should have been for 500,000, so as to crush the rebellion at once. He and Governor Seymour were generally in accord concerning the policy of the government during the war. He labored successfully in the task of overthrowing the "Tweed Ring," in which he was assisted by the late Charles O'Conor, although the gang were mostly their political brethren. This feat gained for him much applause as a reformer and patriotic citizen. In 1874 he was elected Governor of the State of New York, and in 1876 he was a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. He was unsuccessful. His name was placed before the Democratic nominating convention in 1880, but he withdrew it. He always asserted that he was not an aspirant for the office of president after 1876.

Mr. Tilden was an acute political manager. Although out of the arena of active politics, he maintained immense influence in the councils of the Democratic party until the last. Simple funeral ceremonies were held at Greystone on the morning of the 7th of August, and the body was conveyed to New Lebanon, and deposited in the family burial place in a rural cemetery there.

Mr. Tilden left a fortune estimated at fully $5,000,000. About $1,000,000 he bequeathed by will, with wholesome restrictions, for the benefit of members of the Tilden family. The remainder of the estate was left to the custody and management of his executors and trustees, John Bigelow, Andrew H. Green, and George W. Smith, with extraordinary discretionary powers. They were empowered to devote the estate left to their discretion to purposes for the public good in accordance with the dictates of their best judgment, without restraint. The only restriction imposed was a provision for the establishment of a free public library at New Lebanon, his birth-place, and another at Yonkers, near which place he died. A free public library on a grand scale in the city of New York was a favorite idea with Mr. Tilden. It would be a most enduring monument to his memory.



Henry Ward Beecher

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

WHEN the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher died on the morning of the 8th of March, 1887, one of the brightest intellectual luminaries of the earth was extinguished and the human race was bereaved of a benefactor. Society, the Christian Church and the Republic had no truer and more efficient friend than he. He was a man of infinite common sense, broad charity and mighty enthusiasm; and he was a valiant and puissant champion of Truth and Righteousness whenever and wherever they needed defence and vindication. Posterity will honor him as one of the great beacon lights of the nineteenth century.

Henry Ward Beecher was a native of the hills of Litchfield County, Conn. His father was Rev. Lyman Beecher, who, fifty years before his distinguished son died, ranked among the most gifted pulpit orators of his time. His mother was Roxana Foote. Henry was their eighth child, born on the 24th day of June—the summer solstice—1813. He was a sweet-faced boy, with golden curls, a poor memory and an air of dullness; and so mumbling were his utterances that it was difficult to understand his words. Rigid in his moral and religious training in childhood, the catechism supplying much of his mental food, he nevertheless preserved an ever-cheerful temper; and as he grew in years, he became his own interpreter of doctrine and required duty. He once said concerning his catechetical discipline, "I think that to force a child to associate religion with such dry morsels, is to violate the spirit not only of the New Testament but of common sense as well. If I am lax and latitudinarian, the Sunday catechism is to blame for a part of it. The dinners that I have lost because I could not go through 'sanctification;' and 'justification' and 'adoption. and all such questions, lie heavily on my memory."

Henry was a pupil of an elder sister, Catharine, at the age of twelve years, and afterward attended the Boston Latin School, where he acquired a fair degree of knowledge of that language. On every occasion he showed that he had "a mind of his own" and a ready wit.* After reading the lives of naval heroes, he felt an irrepressible desire to go to sea. His father readily consented to his going—so readily that the lad was surprised. He paused, reflected, and abandoned the project altogether. He entered Amherst College as a student, and there received so deep a religious impression, that he determined to enter the Christian ministry; to that end he studied in Lane Seminary, near Cincinnati, of which his father became President in 1832.

In 1836, Mr. Beecher was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church, and preached his first sermon on a Saturday night, in a little meeting-house at Batavia, Ohio, which was dimly lighted by tallow candles. He was shy and boyish in appearance. Standing in an old-fashioned box-pulpit, he "looked scared to death," said one of his hearers. Called to Lawrenceburg, Indiana, he there began his first regular pastoral duties on a salary of $300 a year, much of which was paid in farm produce. He had just married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. "You'll starve," remonstrated his father, "if you marry now." "I will marry that girl if we have only the north side of a corn-cob to live on," said the plucky young preacher. He built a log-house with his own hands, to live in. Children came fast to bless them. The health of his wife failed He nursed her in sickness; prepared the food and cooked it; washed the dishes and the soiled clothing; was pastor and sexton, building the fires and sweeping out the church, ringing the bell, preaching twice every Sunday, and holding five meetings a week.

Mr. Beecher accepted a call to Indianapolis, where he labored acceptably for eight years, and then journeyed to the East largely on account of his wife's feeble health. The First Presbyterian Church, in Brooklyn, had just been organized, for the purpose, the founders said, "of combining descendants of the Pilgrims in a new and more general movement to introduce democratic and Puritan principles and policy in ecclesiastical affairs." Mr Beecher was invited to become its pastor on a salary of $1,500 a year. He accepted; took charge of the church on the 11th of November, 1847, and announced from the pulpit that he should preach Christ, "not as an absolute system of doctrines, nor as a by-gone historical personage, but as the living Lord and God;" adding that anti-slavery and temperance would be "preached as a part of the Gospel of Christ." The organization was named "Plymouth Church;" and from the beginning of its course until Mr. Beecher's death, he was one of the most popular of living preachers. His bold utterances from the pulpit and rostrum concerning absorbing current topics, attracted multitudes to an audience on every occasion. He was always in earnest and overflowing with enthusiasm. A contemporary writes; "His bravery was leonine. He was not afraid of man or the Devil. With what superb self-forgetfulness and might did he attack current notions which dishonored the character of God, or denounced the proud and apparently invincible monster of 'slavery.' How heroic was his defence of America before the mad mobs of England in the darkest hours of our Civil War! Not another man living did or could have done his service."

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* His sister, in teaching him grammar, told him: "*I strike*, is the active voice because," she said, "if you strike you do something; but *I am struck* is passive, because if you are struck, you don't do anything, do you?" "Yes, I do," said the boy; "I strike back again." In a class in Natural Philosophy at one time he explained the theory of the tides in this wise: "You see the sun he catches hold of the moon and pulls her, and she catches hold of the sea and pulls that, and this makes the spring tides." "Ah," said the teacher, "but what makes the neap-tides?" "O, that's where the sun stops to spit on his hands."

Mr. Beecher went to Europe in June, 1863, to recuperate his health, which had been injured by overwork in behalf of his struggling country. His church was really a recruiting station for the Union Army and he the ever-busy recruiting officer. Nearly a whole regiment, (the Fourteenth), were members of "Plymouth" congregation, and his eldest son was one of its officers. At the same time he was wielding a mighty influence with his pen, as editor of *The Independent*. His writings excited the admiration even of his opponents.*

On his arrival in England the friends of the Union there pressed Mr. Beecher to address the people. He declined, and visited the continent. On his return to Great Britain, he yielded, and a series of engagements were formed for him to speak in the chief cities in England and Scotland. His first address was in a great hall in Manchester, to an audience of 6,000 people. There was a constant uproar to prevent his being heard, but in vain. In spite of all the tumults there, at Liverpool and other places, he told the people all he had to say. In speaking of his experience, Mr. Beecher said: "I had to speak extempore on subjects the most delicate and difficult as between the two nations, where even the shading of my words, was of importance and yet I had to outscream a mob and drown the roar of a multitude. It was like driving a team of runaway horses, and making love to a lady at the same time." This "pleading for the cause of his country at the bar of the civilized world," was the greatest effort and severest labor of his life. On his return, he was honored, said a writer, "next to Abraham Lincoln."

The success of Mr. Beecher, as Pastor of Plymouth Church, was phenomenal. It has no parallel in the history of the influence of pulpit oratory and pastoral labors. Thousands were brought into communion with the church during his ministry. Its audience-room, always full, would accommodate 3,000 persons. At times more than that number have been packed within its walls. The membership of the church averaged about

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* The Fugitive Slave law aroused Mr. Beecher's hot indignation, and he gave utterance to his feelings in his pulpit, or on the lecture platform, and at his desk. When Mr. Calhoun was prostrated by his last illness, his secretary one day read to him a powerful article in *The Independent*, by Mr. Beecher, entitled "Shall we compromise?" The statesman exclaimed, "Read that again! That fellow understands his subject; he has gone to the bottom of it."

2,500. Its contributions to benevolent and charitable purposes have been munificent. From the clouds of calumny which overshadowed Mr. Beecher for a while, he emerged in triumph and his good name and deeds have shone with brighter luster ever since.

In his later years Mr. Beecher embraced the philosophic doctrine of evolution not only in nature but in morals and religion, believing that all things are working toward a higher plane; and yet, in his theological belief as formulated by him in the summer of 1885, he seemed to be in general accord with accepted Christian orthodoxy. He went to Europe again on a brief visit in 1886; and early in 1887 he avowed his intention to proceed immediately to the work of completing his "Life of Christ," and writing an autobiography. But Death frustrated his plans. He had expressed a desire that he might die suddenly when the summons should come. He was gratified. He was smitten with apoplexy, lived a few days in an unconscious state and departed as a child falls asleep, while those he loved most dearly on the earth were at his bedside. The nation mourned. The flags of public buildings in Brooklyn and New York were placed at half-mast, and the pulpit and press, everywhere, uttered deserved eulogies *The Independent* said: "His impress is on the country, in religious thought, in methods of preaching, in all the social and political progress we have made. The country can never forget Henry Ward Beecher. It has not yet recorded a greater name."

JAMES BUCHANAN EADS.

Among scientists wedded in their labors with the mechanic arts, James B. Eads, the eminent civil engineer, who died on Tuesday, March 8, 1887, held a front rank, by the common consent of his contemporaries in both hemispheres. His engineering products in his native country form his most fitting and enduring monument. He died while engaged in forwarding a project which, undoubtedly, would have greatly increased his fame, if completed, and made mankind more largely his debtor.

Mr. Eads was born at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, May 23d, 1820. His controlling genius was manifested in early childhood. At the age of ten years he constructed models of saw-mills, fire-engines, steam-boats, etc. In 1833, his family moved to St. Louis. The steam-boat that conveyed them was burned on the passage, and all of his father's possessions perished in the flames. The bright lad landed at St. Louis, barefooted, at the spot whereon the western abutment of the great steel bridge (which he built) that spans the Mississippi River at St. Louis now rests. In that city he began his business career by selling apples in the streets.

Young Eads became a clerk and then purser on a steam-boat; and in the latter capacity he acquired knowledge of the character of the river which stimulated his inventive genius. His first invention of much public benefit was a diving-bell boat with machinery for recovering sunken vessels with their cargoes from the muddy depths of the Mississippi River He was then only twenty-two years of age. A company was formed to utilize the invention. A vast amount of property was saved by it. In the operations of the company Eads gained an accurate knowledge of the laws which govern silt-bearing rivers. A few years afterward he said: "There is not a stretch of 50 miles in the bed of the Mississippi in which I have not stood on its bottom in the shelter of a diving bell." He engaged in removing obstructions from the river, and in improving the harbor of St. Louis; and in the space of ten years he gained a fortune of half a million dollars.

In 1861, President Lincoln invited Eads to prepare plans for the contruction of gun-boats suitable for use on the Western rivers. In sixty-five days he constructed seven iron-clad boats. In 1862, he was commissioned to build six more iron-armored gun-boats. He also constructed four heavy mortar-boats and seven "tin-clad" or musket-proof gun-boats. These vessels performed mighty deeds during the Civil War.

Employed to build a railway bridge across the Mississippi River, at St. Louis, Mr. Eads had to confront new and hard problems. He solved them all and produced one of the finest structures of its kind in the world. It is a steel arch bridge, the central arch having a span of 525 feet; each of the two end arches has a span of 502 feet. The bridge was opened to traffic on July 4th, 1874, after seven years' continuous labor upon it.

When Mr. Eads had completed the St. Louis Bridge, he pressed upon the attention of the National Government his plan for the improvement of navigation at the mouth of the Mississippi River by the construction of jetties which would compel the great stream to deepen its own channel at its entrance into the Gulf. A majority of the U. S. engineers shook their heads in disapproval of the scheme.

Mr. Eads had faith in his plan, and offered to do the work and wait for his pay until he should demonstrate the success of the operation. He was permitted to try the experiment first on the South-west Pass, where the depth of water on the bar was only eight feet. It was successful. He contracted the width of the channels by constructing jetties of concrete on both sides and so increasing the rapidity of the current and its power to deepen its own channel. The other channels were served in the same way. Within the space of four years the depths of the currents had been increased to 30 feet. The Government was satisfied and paid Mr. Eads $5,125,000. The current of the river maintains its increased depth.

At the time of his death Mr. Eads was engaged in the promotion of a project he had conceived, for a far greater achievement in engineering skill than anything he had yet undertaken. It was the construction of a ship-railway between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, by which the largest ships, fully laden, might be safely transported from sea to sea. This he contended was entirely feasible, and in this opinion he was supported by eminent engineers at home and abroad. Such a railway he estimated could be built at less than half the cost of a canal. He had long tried in vain to induce the U. S. Government to undertake the task. Finally he formed a private company to carry out his plans, and early in 1887, the United States Senate passed a bill for its incorporation. It failed to meet with the approval of the House of Representatives.

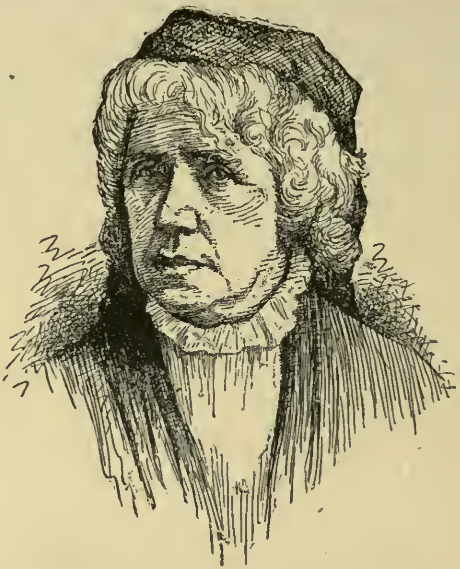
Meanwhile Mr. Eads had been performing much useful engineering service in examining and reporting upon improvements in rivers and harbors in the United States and in England. In 1881 he pronounced a most interesting extemporary discourse before the British Association at York, upon the improvements of the Mississippi River and the Tehuantepec ship railway; and in June of that year he received the Albert medal of the British Society of Arts—the first American on whom that honor was bestowed. The Missouri State University conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL.D.

On account of failing health Mr. Eads went to Nassau in quest of recuperation, when pneumonia attacked him and ended his earthly life, in the 67th year of his age.

MARIA MITCHELL.

Among the noble-minded, noble-hearted, and intellectually-gifted women of America, Maria Mitchell, the distinguished astronomer, long occupied a front rank. Her birthplace was in the little island of Nantucket, the home of many Quaker families. Her parents were members of that exemplary sect of Christians, and she remained loyal to her birthright during her life. She was the third of nine children who blessed the union of William Mitchell and Lydia Coleman. The latter was akin to Mrs. Folger, the grandmother of Dr. Franklin. Though Maria's parents were not "rich in this world's goods" they were opulent in the possession of culture, refinement, and all Christian virtues and graces, which made them recognized leaders of the best social life in the community in which they lived. Her father by love and study of the science had become an expert astronomer, while this daughter was yet a little child. He was the teacher of a private school, possessed a good portable telescope, and was employed by the U. S. Coast Survey in making observations pertaining to a survey of Nantucket Island. So the attention of his little children was drawn to the phenomena of the heavens, and Maria became her father's assistant in star-gazing when she was only ten or eleven years of age. Night after night she spent in the delightful study of the stars; and in her young womanhood she surpassed her father in energy and zeal in the study, and in the practical knowledge of the science of astronomy.

Miss Mitchell made diligent search for comets, and was rewarded by being the first discoverer of one in the year 1847, when she was less than thirty years of age. For this discovery the King of Denmark sent her a gold medal. Her admiring countrywomen presented her with a fine telescope. She was appointed computer for the "Nautical Almanac," and she became acquainted with leading astronomers and mathematicians. Nine years after her discovery of the comet, she visited Europe; her fame had preceded her. In England she was the honored guest of Sir John Herschel and his sister, of Mary Somerville and Sir George Airy, the Astronomer-Royal of the Greenwich Observatory. At Paris she was the guest of Le Verrier, the discoverer of the planet Neptune, and of Baron Humboldt, at Berlin. On the death of her mother her father transferred his home to Lynn, Mass. In 1865, Miss Mitchell, then forty-seven years of age, was appointed Professor of Astronomy in Vassar College at Poughkeepsie,



Maria Mitchell

which received its first students—350 in number—in September, that year. Her aged father accompanied her, and they made the observatory their home together during the remaining four years of his life.

For twenty-three years Miss Mitchell was the Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Observatory at "Vassar." The scores of young women who came under her instruction love and revere her memory with the warmth almost of adoration. The admirable social side of her character was fully revealed to them. The merrymakings of the college girls always found her a hearty sympathizer. Her "Dome Party," given to the young women of her class at the close of each annual session of the college, was regarded as one of the happiest events of the college year. On these occasions, among her young guests, gathered under the dome of the observatory, Professor Mitchell was the merriest of the merry. She had an unusual facility in rhyming, and this gift was brought into play on these occasions, to the great enjoyment of the admiring girls. The rhymes sparkled with wit and humor and the merry spirit of the hour,

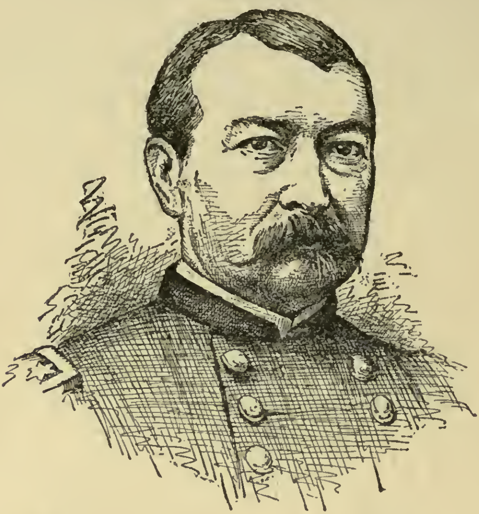
Miss Mitchell was the first woman elected a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. She was elected a fellow of the

American Association for the Advancement of Science. The honorary degree of Ph.D. was conferred upon her; and that of LL.D. by Hanover College in 1882, and Columbia College, New York, in 1887. Miss Mitchell's health failed at the close of 1887, and she left the Chair of Astronomy. When her resignation was accepted the Trustees of the institution created her Emeritus Professor of Astronomy in Vassar College.

A personal acquaintance of the writer with Maria Mitchell of more than twenty years warrants him in saying that few women possess a greater degree of sweetness of temper, kindness of heart, intellectual strength, and womanly dignity of character in all its phases, than the subject of this brief memoir.

PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN.

The moral forces of the Civil War in the United States placed on high and most conspicuous pedestals of honor and renown and crowned them with the titular symbols of exalted dignity as leaders in the Senate, the forum, and the field scores of American citizens who had waited in comparative obscurity for opportunities to display their inherent commanding powers. Among such citizens, no man became more brilliantly notable than Philip H. Sheridan, a native of Somerset, Perry County, Ohio, where he was born on March 6, 1831. He was educated for a soldier at the West Point Military Academy, where he was graduated in 1853, bearing the commission of second-lieutenant of infantry. His first active service was in Texas. Transferred to the Pacific coast in 1855, he was efficient in the pacification of the Indians in Oregon. He was a captain when the Civil War broke out in 1861. That event made him restive. He longed to join in the fray in the East. Late in the year he was appointed chief commissary of the Army of the Southwest, under General Halleck, with his headquarters at St. Louis. The hum-drum duties of the office were irksome to him. In a few weeks (March, 1862) his coveted opportunity to display his soldierly qualities, was presented by his appointment to the position of colonel of a Michigan regiment of cavalry. In this branch of the military service he became one of the most conspicuous leaders in the war. In July, in command of a brigade of cavalry, he defeated a superior force of Confederate horsemen at Booneville, Miss. Immediately afterward he was commissioned a brigadier-general of volunteers and transferred to the Army of the Ohio. At the Battle of Perryville, Ky. (October 8th), he commanded a division with great skill. At the close of the year (1862) he won great renown for his skill and efficiency at the Battle of Murfreesboro', Tenn. (December 31st), and was commissioned a major-general of volunteers immediately afterward. Months now passed without participation in any very striking military events by Sheridan. In September (1863) the Confederate army, under Bragg, was driven into Georgia, and in the fierce conflict on the Chickamauga Creek



Phil. H. Sheridan

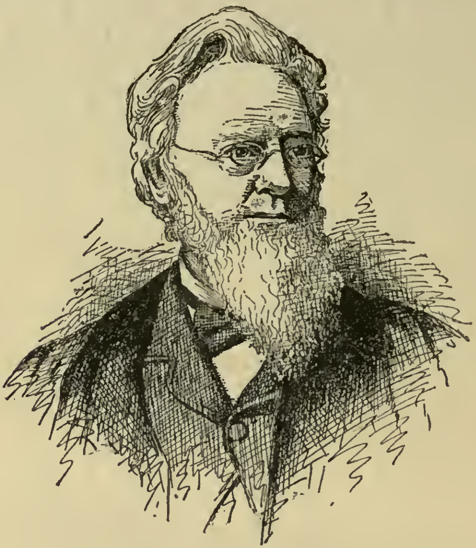
Sheridan was especially conspicuous for skill and bravery. So, also, he was at the battles of Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge, which soon followed.

When, early in 1864, General Grant was placed in chief command of the Union armies, Sheridan, at his request, was transferred to the Army of the Potomac. During the campaign, which finally ended in the capture of Petersburg, General Sheridan's movements—raids, skirmishes, and battles—were startling, successful, and decisive. From The Wilderness to the James River, and from the James far toward the Roanoke, including the Battle at The Five Forks, which compelled Lee to evacuate Petersburg, his career was wonderful; and the name of "Little Phil" (he was short in stature) was on every lip. His famous exploit in the Shenandoah Valley, celebrated by painters and poets as "Sheridan's Ride," will forever appear as one of the most brilliant events of the war. His cavalry continually held or destroyed important railroad communications of the Confederate army and capital, between the Potomac and the James. He had been made commander of the "Middle Department" in August, 1864, and had sent the Confederates "whirling up the Valley" of the Shenandoah. He was Grant's chief instrument in effecting the capture of Lee and his army at Appomattox court-house (April, 1865). He held the command of various military departments in the war, and on March 4, 1869, he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general of the U. S. Army. On November 1, 1883, he succeeded General Sherman in the chief command of the armies of the Republic.

Late in May, 1888, General Sheridan was prostrated by "heart-failure," and for several weeks was at death's door. He died at his summer residence on the shores of Massachusetts, on August 5th. He had been specially honored by the Government. Congress was in session, and on June 1st that body created the military title of *general*, a point higher than lieutenant-general. The President immediately nominated Sheridan for the office, which the Senate immediately confirmed. The general was able to sign his acceptance of the commission. The whole transaction, performed for the benefit of the dying soldier, was accomplished within the space of less than three hours.

FREDERICK AUGUSTUS PORTER BARNARD.

When, on April 27, 1889, Dr. Barnard, President of Columbia College, in New York City, died, the realms of literature, science, and of society at large, was bereaved of one of its brightest ornaments. His attainments of knowledge were so manifold, and his ability to instruct was so thoroughly equipped whenever called upon to act in any arena of learning, that he had few equals in intellectual power. He was a lineal descendant of Francis Barnard, who came to Massachusetts Bay from England, in 1636, and afterward settled at Hartford. His mother was a descendant of John Porter, who came to New England in 1626. She was descended from a knight who entered England with William the Conqueror, and became the *grande porteur* of Henry I., from which event he received the name of "Porter." The subject of this sketch was born in Sheffield, Mass., May 5, 1809. At the age of six years he began the study of Latin. He was prepared for college at the age of fifteen years, and entered Yale in 1824. At the age of nineteen he graduated second in the honor list, and was distinguished for attainments in pure mathematics and the exact sciences. He became a tutor in Yale in 1830. Impaired health caused him soon to resign, and he became instructor in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Hartford. He afterward held the same position in a similar institution in New York City. In 1837 he accepted the Chair of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the University of Alabama, at Tuscaloosa, which position he occupied twelve years, when he was transferred to the Chair of Chemistry and Natural History in the same institution. He superintended the building of an astronomical observatory for the University, contributed to various scientific journals, and edited anonymously a weekly political newspaper at Tus-



F. A. P. Barnard

caloosa. By the appointment by the Governor of Alabama, he, as astronomer, assisted in determining the boundary line between that State and Florida. Both States employed him, and his report settled a long pending controversy forever.

After the war with Mexico, politicians excited wide-spread discontent with the Union. Professor Barnard was invited to address the people at Tuscaloosa on a Fourth of July. He consented on condition that he might utter his sentiments freely. He did so boldly, in opposition to the discontents, with logic that silenced the disloyal demagogues and their blind partisans, for years. He delivered many public lectures on various topics, and created new social aspirations in that section of the Union. In 1854, he accepted the Chair of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the University of Mississippi, and in 1858 he was elected President of that institution. When the late Civil War broke out the University was broken up. He was refused a passport to his native State. He waited at Norfolk, Va., a long time, watching an opportunity to escape. When, in 1862, General Wool took possession of that city, Dr. Barnard (then a D.D., having taken orders in the Episcopal Church, and also received from Yale the honorary degree of LL.D), went to Washington, where he was cordially received by President Lincoln and his cabinet, and made Director of the Map and Chart Department of the U. S. Coast Survey. His daily employment was the construction of "war maps."

Dr. Barnard was chosen President of Columbia College, New York, in 1864, and held the position until 1889, when his health failed. He was succeeded in February, 1890, by Hon. Seth Low. He had greatly advanced the College in educational efficiency and general prosperity. The School of Mines was his offspring. He was a persistent advocate of the higher education for women. He was conspicuous in scientific fields outside of the College, and took great interest in the subject of the unification of the various national systems of weights, measures, and moneys. Dr. Barnard was the editor-in-chief of "Johnson's Cyclopædia." The University of Oxford conferred on him the honorary degree of S.T.D.

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